JOHN BULL NOVEMBER 17, 1934

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVI.
1483.

FORTUNE, PENSION AND 1,000 XMAS FEASTS SEE OFFER ON PAGE 47

JOHN BULL

How your body obtains its NOURISHMENT

Every moment subtle forces are at work in your body, transforming the food you eat into new tissues, or consuming it as fuel to provide muscular energy and create bodily warmth. Upon this process your health absolutely depends.

The unique value of Bovril is that it directly stimulates this essential process.

This is the reason why you should take Bovril every day. The immediate effect of a cup of Bovril is to increase the activity of your digestive forces, and to enable you to get the maximum benefit out of all your food.

BUILD UP YOUR STRENGTH WITH

Daily BOVRIL

Drink BOVRIL at 11 a.m.—Drink BOVRIL when you are cold, tired and depressed—Drink BOVRIL last thing at night—In any case make a point of drinking at least one cup of hot BOVRIL every day.

SOUTH WESTERN
AMAZINGLY REDUCED

18/- CASH 2/- DOWN

FREE STEEL BRACING 300 MILE FREE LORRY DELIVERY

SUPER GARAGES.

	Cash	Down	12 pts
10ft. x 7ft.	90/6	6/6	8/6
14ft. x 8ft.	120/6	6/6	11/11

SUPER GARDEN SHEDS.

	Cash	Down	12 pts.	Pl.ez.
6ft. x 4ft.	30/6	3/6	2/6	8/6
8ft. x 5ft.	40/6	4/-	4/6	11/6
10ft. x 7ft.	60/6	6/-	6/6	20/6

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO 1929 Ltd
Dept. J., Hugon Rd., Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121 (3 lines)

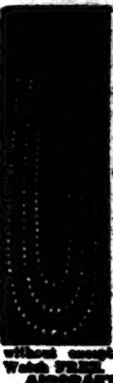
AMAZING GRAMOPHONE INVENTION!

The NORMA REPRODUCER (not electric) with its unique tone balancer, will transform your gramophone, giving it wonderful radiogram tone. This brilliant invention of famous scientist fits any make of gramophone (table or portable) in place of ordinary soundbox and costs only 5/6. Thousands in use. Nothing like it has ever been known before. Prove it at our expense.

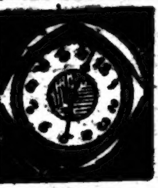
7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Send 5/6 to-day and the Norma soundbox will reach you post free by return. If not entirely delighted, return within 7 days (packed as sent) and your money will be refunded in full, immediately and without question.

"Sensational" says Christopher Stone, "It astounded me."

NORMA TECHNICAL PRODUCTS LTD.,
Balfour House, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.2.



THREE GUINEA SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!



In order to advertise our new creation of "Maxim" deep sea effect pearls, to every purchaser of a beautifully matched Triple Row necklace with replica diamond set clasp we will present absolutely FREE a dainty Lady's solid gold (English Hall marked) wrist watch guaranteed in writing 10 years. Pearls sent on receipt of 1/- deposit on approval. If to satisfaction send 1/6 fortnightly until 21/- is paid in all. This watch is presented to every purchaser without exception. Send now to secure your Solid Gold Watch FREE.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. G.W.J.3),
80, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
(Opposite Glaves) central entrance.

Can YOU Play the Piano?

If you are a music lover why have you not acquired this enjoyable accomplishment and good social asset? Doubtless because the bugbear of practice! practice! practice! has dismayed and discouraged you. I AM ENROLLING 50-100 ADULT PUPILS EVERY WEEK, AND HAVE TAUGHT 60,000 DURING 28 YEARS by post, by simple methods without mechanical practice. I HAVE TAUGHT OVER 2,000 THIS LAST 12 MONTHS AND I CAN TEACH YOU. Ordinary musical notation only used, no freakish methods, enabling you to read and play at sight any standard musical composition. Send p.c. for FREE book and FREE advice. Say Beginner, Elementary, Moderate or Advanced.

Mr. H. BECKER
(Dept. 281), 69, Fleet Street, London E.C.4

1/- DEPOSIT SECURES THIS 18 CT PLATED DRESS HUNTER

Undoubtedly one of the most handsome watches of the 1934 Swiss Exhibition. To its credit 7 "ancre de precision" medals stamped on extra inside dust-proof case. Highly polished 18ct. plated, modern chased case, incorporated to prevent wear and scratching. Thin and neat for dress and everyday wear. Unbreakable inside glass. Accurate Geneva lever movement. Timed, tested and guaranteed 10 years. Sent for 1/- down, balance 1/6 fortnightly until 25/- is paid in all. Cash or within 7 days, 23/6.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. J.H.I.12),
80, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.
(Opposite Glaves.)

"READICUT" RUG WOOLS
THE ORIGINAL WOOL
CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE

SEND NOW FOR 1935 1/- RUG BOOK FREE

with over 80 designs in full colours and FREE WOOL SAMPLES. Send a p.c. (1d. stamp) to

READICUT WOOL Co., Ltd., Dept. J.B., OSSETT, Yorkshire

GRAVES

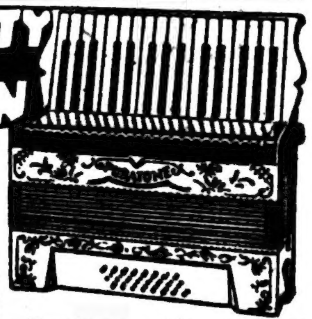
"LAUNDRY" BARGAIN SALE. Two Super quality All Wool Blankets, 66 x 86in., weight 8lbs. pr. Two Fleecy Blankets, 60 x 80in. 4lb pair. Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in. 4½lb pair. One Fadeless Alhambra Hemmed Quilt, 72 x 94in. Bleached Damask Table Cloth, 54 x 54in. Two Pillow Cases, 20 x 30. Bolster Case 20 x 60in. Important—We include a 16-PIECE CUTLERY SERVICE—6 Sheffield Stainless Steel Knives, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, & 6 Tea Spoons. Wear like silver. Catalogue Free. Terms 5/- Monthly. £3
J. G. GRAVES Ltd., SHEFFIELD

LOWER PRICES LARGER SIZES
BEST MATERIALS AND STOUTER MAKE. GALVANISED STEEL BRACED CORNERS.
FREE DELIVERY by Lorry or Rail England.
LIST FREE
Illustrated in Colour and Black and White and including hundreds of GARDEN HINTS

Heating Apparatus from 22/6.
Garden Frames from 12/6
Poultry Houses from 22/-, or 2/- down
Work Shops and All Steel Motor Houses from £3, or 4/- down
Greenhouses from 47/6 or 3/6 down
Huts from 18/6 or 2/- down.

BATH'S 3-7, SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

MIGHTY AS AN ORGAN



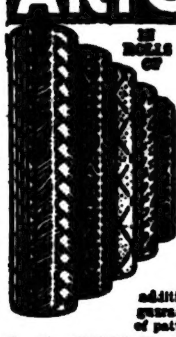
PURATONE PIANO ACCORDION

An opportunity to obtain a really high quality instrument. 25 Piano Keys—12 Basses. Coloured Nacrolaque finish. Metal Fret. Complete with two straps. Tutor Free.
Write for list of other models.

Cash Price 90/- or 12 m'thly payments of 8/3

THE ACCORDION TRADING CO.
Dept. J. 6, 73, Camden Rd., London, N.W.1.

ARTOLEUM TRADE MARK



IN ROLLS OF 108 sq. ft. for 15/-

Carr. Paid England and Wales. Scotland 1/- extra. Supersedes Linoleum at a fraction of the cost. Rot proof and damp proof. Ideal for covering wood or stone floors. Made for hard wear. Send P.C. for Patterns and samples (post free) or order at once stating colour required. Sent C.O.D. if desired at additional cost of 9d. roll. Money back guarantee if not delighted. Great range of patterns. All Rolls 2 yds. wide.

FREE With every roll we give you absolutely FREE one lovely Floor Mat, size 36 in. by 18 in.

A. G. CORFE (Dept. J.B.), 182, HIGH ROAD, WOOD GREEN, N.22.

ALL THE RAGE! ROLL COLLAR SWEATERS

British Woollen garments, well made with roll collar and long sleeves. Cosy and hard wearing. Usually 3/6. In Royal, Black, Navy, Brown, White, Canary, Maroon, Green, Greys, Fawn. Each 2/9
Postage 4d. or C.O.D.
2 FOR 5/3 POST FREE.

Super quality all wool Roll Collar Sweaters. Sold elsewhere 6/-. Our amazing price. Each 3/6
Postage 4d. or C.O.D.
2 FOR 6/9 POST FREE

CARDIGANS. Fancy check. Long sleeves, all sizes, Blue, Grey, Fawn, Brown, post 4d. 2/11

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.26),
130-134, HEATH ROAD, TWICKENHAM.

BANISH THE TORTURE OF "NERVES"

Every sufferer from "nerves" should get my absorbingly interesting book describing an inexpensive home-treatment for Weak Nerves, Depression, Morbid Fears, Insomnia, Self-Consciousness, and similar nervous disorders. Sent free in sealed envelope. Write now and you will be delighted to learn how easily you can conquer your nervous fears!

Genuine Testimonials:
"Such a unique and valuable course is worth its weight in gold."
"It is really marvellous how my fears have all vanished—they were so firmly established and of such a dreadful nature."
"Since taking this course I have never looked back. I could thrill with the sheer joy of living."

HENRY J. RIVERS (Dept. J.B. 11)
40, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1

SPECIAL OFFER
CHIMNEY SWEEPING and Drain Cleaning Machines.

30ft. Finest Quality Canes, fitted Best Brass Screws and Sockets 18in. bass chimney brush. Carriage 1/6. Archimedean Drain Cleaner included. 12/6
Cash refunded if not satisfied.

Other Sizes: 40ft. 18/-; 50ft. 22/6, 60ft. 26/-, 80ft. 35/-, 100ft. 42/-.
The above are Best Quality—STORES Quality 30ft. 9/-. Carr. 1/3. Leaflet of Sweeps and Drain Tools POST FREE
S. TYZACK & SON, Ltd. (J.B. 29),
341, 343 & 345, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and £1-6-9 at 1d. per punch. Agents working our special profit sharing plan are making £3 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list 3/9 post free.
Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER
(Punchboard Specialist),
463, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3.
TRADE SUPPLIED.

LEATHER GAUNTLETS
Warm Lined
Overall Length 12 Inches.

Of pliable nut-brown suede leather (and in black) specially treated to render waterproof. Cut on liberal fitting lines with a deep gauntlet, and lined with a warm fleecy material, making a warm and cosy gauntlet glove. Ideal for motor cyclist or for general wear. These splendid gloves are well-nigh indestructible, and will give endless wear.
2/11 Post 3d.
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.
Take advantage of these splendid gloves now, as they are an absolute bargain, and cannot possibly be produced again to sell at this price. State small, medium or large size, and colour required.

NUTTALL,
1, GOODMAYES, ILFORD.

BALANCED TONE reproduction of your gramophone records through your radio set with the COSMOCORD Pick-up (British made)

Try for yourself FREE on 7 days' approval. Money GUARANTEED refunded in FULL if Pick-up returned within 7 days. Just fill in coupon below and send in with postal order for 15/-.

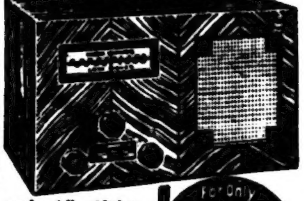
NAME....................................

ADDRESS....................................

....

COSMOCORD LTD. ENFIELD, MIDDLESEX.

I'M IN FRONT AGAIN FOR REAL VALUE



I offer the finest ALL-BRITISH Wireless Sets at bargain prices, including Battery and All Mains Receivers. Any Set sent ON APPROVAL, PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID
Write now for my beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue.

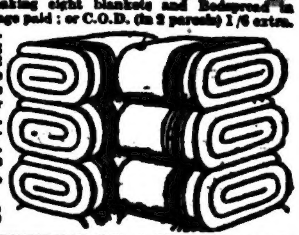
For Only £3-10s CASH OR EASY TERMS

Write for LISTS NOW.

Edw. O'Brien Ltd WIRELESS SPECIALISTS, Dept. Z COVENTRY.

4 BLANKETS FOR £1
AND 4 BLANKETS AND BEDSPREAD GIVEN FREE

AMAZING OFFER. Heavy white Woolly Blankets, large size, Blue Bordered. Whipped edges. Warm and Enduring. ALL BRITISH. Four for £1 and four Blankets and one Bedspread FREE, making eight blankets and Bedspread in all for 20/- only, carriage paid; or C.O.D. (in 2 parcels) 1/6 extra. Nothing more to pay.
Customers sending 10/6 only for 2 Blankets will receive 2 EXTRA Blankets and White Bolster Case Free—C.O.D. 9d. extra. Money returned if not satisfied. This gigantic offer is open for ten days only, so send NOW to



HILLS & LOOMS
(Dept. J.B.), STONEBRIDGE, LONDON, N.W.10

TRUSSES ABOLISHED
Great British RUPTURE Treatment supported by MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Send for Free Booklet. Wonderful relief from Rupture. Not a truss. Neat, washable Pad inflated and adjusted in a second to pressure required. Cannot slip, light, comfortable. You will not know you have it on. Holds Hernia firmly. In most cases broken tissues re-unite. Rupture conquered for ever! Doctors recommend it! The "Lancet" has endorsed it! And it is supplied through Approved Societies.
Write now to:—

BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE COMPY.,
Dept. 208J, 12, Conduit St., LONDON.
Fitting rooms at 48, Conduit Street, London; 270, Deansgate, Manchester; 34, Manchester Road, Bradford, are open until 6 p.m. on Saturdays.

WOOL SALE
1/6 BLACK RUG 8D. LB.

1/6 Thrums 5½d., 2/6 Silky Rug 1/6½, 1/6 Coloured Turkish 1/-, 2/6 Cable Rug 1/6½, 2/6 Indian Rug 1/11½, Sports 1d. oz., Silky 1½d. oz., Crochet 1½d. oz., Non Shrink 2½d. oz. Hessian Designs 2½d. Send 1d.!

P.C. brings 800 Bargain Samples.

1/- RUG BOOK FREE.

SCOTIA WOOLS, 123, New Bridge Street, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

WATCHES GIVEN AWAY

THE MOST AMAZING GIFT OFFER EVER MADE.

FREE!

This perfect timekeeping SWISS Shockproof WATCH with 5 YEARS' FREE REPAIR SERVICE, is sent absolutely FREE to every purchaser of our latest leakproof press-button filling BRITISH FOUNTAIN PEN, price 2/6 (post, etc., 6d.). This amazing offer is just to introduce to you our Big Bargain List: Send NOW P.O. 3/- for this marvellous new Pen with our wonderful Xmas Gift Watch. No more to pay. Offer Guaranteed Genuine. *Money back if not delighted.*

Wm. PENN, (Dept. J.W.), 623-627, Holloway Road, London, N.19

This or That Thorns STEEL BRACED PORTABLE BUILDINGS.

5/- DOWN

Just look at the difference between the tremendous strength of Thorns "STRONGHOLD" Steel Bracing and the weakness of a section nailed in the ordinary way. Thorns Steel Braced Buildings are 3 times stronger but cost NO more and are twice as easy to erect. Don't be misled by inferior imitations, but send now for FREE Catalogue No. 46 of Thorns Patented Steel Braced Buildings at REDUCED PRICES for Cash or on Confidential Terms.

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash Price.	Deposit.	M'thly Pay.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 10 0	or 2/6	2/9
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 15 0	or 2/6	3/1
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	[illegible]	or 4/-	[illegible]
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	[illegible]	or 5/9	[illegible]

Carr. Paid in Eng. & Wales

2/6

GARDEN SHEDS from 25/-, GARAGES from 75/-.

J. THORN & SONS LTD., Box 61, BRAMPTON RD., BEXLEYHEATH, KENT.

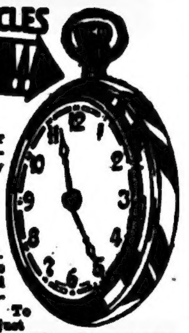
YOURS 3/6
THE WOOLFOLD 5
BEDDING BALE 55

A MARVELLOUS BARGAIN: 2 Heavy White Blankets, with Blue borders and whipped edges. Size 66 in. x 86 in.: 2 Heavy Winter Blankets, special double-weight: 2 Unbleached Twill Sheets, 70 in. x 90 in.: 2 Hemmed Pillow Cases: 1 Full Size Bolster Case: 2 Turkish Towels: 1 Sateen-finished Wadded Quilt in selected floral design: 1 Embroidered Jaspe Bedspread: 2 Embroidered Art. Silk Table Covers (large and small size): 1 Handsome Art. Silk Embroidered Tea Cloth with 4 Serviettes to match.

FREE Oak Canteen (24 pieces) Cutlery and Plate to every purchaser.

Complete Bale sent on for your Free Approval upon receipt of 3/6 Deposit. If satisfactory, Balance payable 5/- Monthly until 59/6 is paid, or Full Cash after 7 Days 55/- only. Write for Illustrated Bedding List. J.A. DAVIS & Co. (Dept. J.B. 60), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

THESE 3 ARTICLES ABSOLUTELY FREE!!



Genuine Aircraft Smash-proof lever Watch in Chrome case. Warranted 5 years. Also Highly plated propelling Pencil & Self-filling Fountain Pen with genuine 14ct. gold-plated nib. These 3 articles are YOURS FREE OF CHARGE & sent immediately. This astounding offer is made to popularise our 100% Sheffield "Double Life" 3-hole type double-edged razor blades at 1/- for 15. To receive your 3 FREE GIFTS just buy 3 packets at 3/- (post, etc., 6d.). We guarantee money back if these blades are not as good as any 4d. blade. Send P.O. 3/6 now to

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.B.W.15),
89, New Oxford St., London, W.C. *(opposite Glave's).*

SUTCLIFFES

Store SHED *from* **3/4 MONTHLY**
Design Z.H.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied free. (Floors extra.)

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 20/-

Long	Wide	High.	Cash			or 12 payments.
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1	15	0	3/4
7ft.	6ft.	6ft.	£2	18	0	5/6
10ft.	7ft.	6ft.	£3	15	0	6/11
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	£5	0	0	9/5

Send for Free Catalogue, Sheds, Sports Pavilions, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Aviaries, &c.

F. & H. Sutcliffe, Ltd., 22, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1

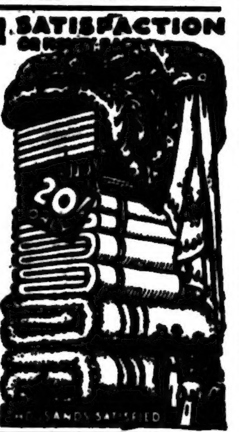
NOV. SALE! SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK
2 WEEKS ONLY

2 White Woolly Blankets	90x70
2 Good Strong Sheets	90x70
2 White Pillow Slips	30x20
1 White Bolster Case	58x20
1 Art Printed Bedspread	90x70
1 Pure Linen Hand Towel (Everlasting Wear)	22x40
1 Art. Silk Brocade and Corded Cushion Cover	
3 Dainty Handkerchiefs	
2 Chamois Polishers	
1 Damask Table Cloth	

CARR. FREE **20/-** If C.O.D. 1/- extra

FREE LOVELY WADDED
DOWN QUILT

PATON MILL Co., Dept C.,
73-75, Cannon Street,
MANCHESTER, 4.



IF YOU ARE EXPECTING A BABY

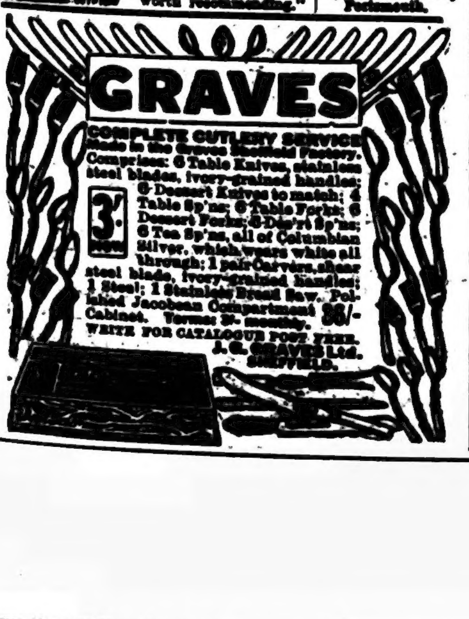
ACCEPT THE ADVICE OF 13,000 DELIGHTED PURCHASERS AND LET ME SUPPLY A 5 Gns. HOME-MADE LAYETTE FOR **30/-**

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes

75 delightful garments for Winter or Summer Baby. Silk and Wool Shawl, Emb. Robes, Lawn or Wincey, Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan. or Wincey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Binders, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkins, etc., etc.

ANOTHER SATISFIED PURCHASER WRITES: "You are at liberty to refer any prospective customer to me, or use this letter of appreciation as you wish. It is a bargain worth recommending."

Expectant Mothers! SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J. B. HOWARD, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.



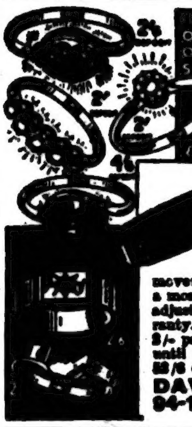
GRAVES

COMPLETE CUTLERY SERVICE Made in the Graves Sheffield Factory. Comprises: 6 Table Knives, stainless steel blades, ivory-grained handles; 6 Dessert Knives to match; 4 Table Sp'ns; 6 Table Forks; 6 Dessert Forks; 6 Des'rt Sp'ns; 6 Tea Sp'ns, all of Columbian Silver, which wears white all through; 1 pair Carvers, shear steel blade, ivory-grained handles; 1 Steel; 1 Stainless Bread Saw. Polished Jacobean Compartment Cabinet. Terms: 3/- monthly. **56/-**

3/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE POST FREE.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd.
SHEFFIELD.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW
ALL ROUND VALUE
A SQUARE GUARANTEE
FOR A STRAIGHT LINE



LIQUIDATION STOCK [illegible] OF WONDERFUL BARGAINS OFFERED ON EASY TERMS. SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE OF PLATINUM SET DIAMOND & GEM RINGS, WATCH BRACELETS, GENTS POCKET & WRISTLET WATCHES.

£5.5.0 Value for 59/6. Yours for 1/- Deposit. Solid gold. English hall-marked Wrist Watch. Fine quality jewelled movement, opal dial, timed to a minute a month. Fitted Milanese mesh bracelet, adjustable to any size. 10 years' warranty. Sent for 1/- deposit. If satisfactory, 3/- payable on receipt, and 5/- monthly until 55/- is paid, or full cash 7 days, 52/6 only.

DAVIS & CO., Dept. J.B. 14, 94-104, Denmark Hill, S.E.5.

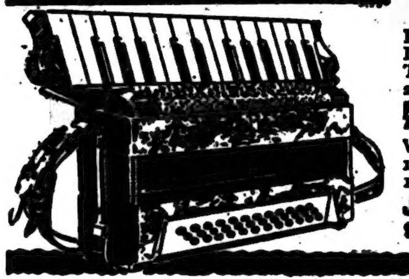
YOURS FOR 3/- DEPOSIT
£8 8 0 VALUE FOR 79/6

BALANCE **5/- MONTHLY** **The Famous "Jadtone" Three**

All British Construction, Mullard Valves, Metal Chassis, Balanced Armature Speaker, Gramophone Pick-up. Selectivity Tappings, Illuminated Tuning. Walnut Polished Cabinet. Complete with 90 H.T. Battery and Accumulator. All British and Foreign Stations powerfully received. 12 Months' Guarantee. Delivered ready for use. Cash 79/6, or 5/- monthly. Write for Illustrated List.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 105),
94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

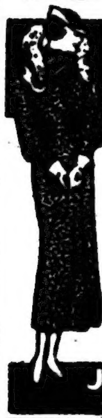
YOURS for 3/6 DEPOSIT
6 gn value for 48/6



Real Piano Accordions at Specially reduced prices. Piano Finished Cabinet, Steel Reeds, Metal Bound Bellows. Triple Chord Action, complete with Shoulder Strap. 21 Piano Keys 8 Basses. **Send only 3/6 Deposit, Balance payable 5/- monthly, until 52/- is paid, or Cash within 7 Days 48/6 only.**

Write for fully illustrated list of Models with 25 Keys 12 Bass, 25 Keys 24 Bass, 34 Keys 48 Bass, 41 Keys 120 Bass, &c., &c. All on equally attractive Terms.

J. A. DAVIS & Co. (Dept. J.B. 7),
94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5



NO DEPOSIT NO REFERENCES **FREE APPROVAL** £3·3 value for 29/11

WINTER MODEL COAT

Charming design in Fine Quality Ribbed Flecked Tweed; up-to-date Style with wide revers and deep two-position collar. Smart sleeves, all-round belt with buckle. Splendidly tailored and lined throughout Art. Silk to tone. Navy, Nut Brown, Green, Black, Lido and Wine. This delightful Coat in any colour and size required will be forwarded on Free Approval upon receipt of a postcard. You pay 2/6 fortnightly until 29/11 is paid. SW. and W. sizes; all lengths 42 to 50; outsizes, all lengths, 2/6 extra. Why not be smartly dressed out of income? No references required. Write for our fully illustrated list of up-to-date Models, all on No Deposit Terms.

J A DAVIS CO J.B. 16

UKULELE BANJO TUTOR

SEND NO MONEY

Sent on Free Approval on receipt of a postcard.

The "SOUTHERN ISLES" **UKULELE BANJO**

You can play this delightful instrument with very little practice with the aid of our Free Lightning Tutor. Brass Fretted Finger Board, sweet mellow tone, solidly built; highly polished finish.

30/- value for 11/9

30/- VALUE FOR 11/9. We will send you one of these "Southern Isles" real Ukulele Banjos upon receipt of your name and address. If entirely to your satisfaction you send 1/6 on receipt & 1/- fortnightly until 11/9 is paid. Full cash with order or balance within 7 days, 10/6 only.—J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.49), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

16/6 or 18 weekly payments of 1/-. **FULL SIZE BED CHAIR**

Carr. & pack. Eng. and W., 2/6. 3 velvet cord cushions. ANY colour.

BED SETTEE 41 ins. wide. **35/-** Carr. & Pack. E. & W., 3/6. Or 2/- weekly.

BOTH WITH SOLID OAK FRAMES, PAT. SPRING SEATS, AND TURNED LEGS.

SEND for NEW coloured Catalogue J of wonderful Bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. Cheques, reg. letters, crossed P.O.'s to:

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD.,
58, Shaftesbury Ave., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.

THE PERFECT COMBINE BILLIARD & DINING TABLE FOR SMALL HOMES

Entertain your friends to billiards—on the same table where you have dined. The Riley "Combine" makes this easy, in any home—small or large. There's a size for every room—a price for every pocket. Write for Art List of both Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables and Riley's "Home" Billiard Tables.

32 FREE Billiard Tables *send for details*

ΦH

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, Accrington; or Dept. 15, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

START ON THE FINEST SPARE TIME MONEY-MAKING SCHEME

OFFERING OUR DOUBLE VALUE 6d. CLUB CARDS

BIG WEEKLY CASH PRIZES

(OVER £1,200 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK)

DIRECT SERVICE FOR GOODS

You only sell cards and draw High Commission. We do the rest.
YOUR CUSTOMERS GET FULL VALUE IN GOODS.
START NOW TO MAKE MONEY. WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS.

AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), AMPRICO HOUSE, ACTON LANE, LONDON, N.W.10.

COMPETITIONS FOR AGENTS. **COUPON** WEEKLY CLUB NEWS.

To AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Amprico House, Acton Lane, London, N.W.10.
Please send me details explaining how, as your Agent, I can make substantial sums in my spare time.
NAME..
(BLOCK LETTERS)
ADDRESS..
(BLOCK LETTERS)
Post in unsealed envelope (½d. stamp).. J.B.S.121. 17/11/34

NO DEPOSIT NO REFERENCES **FREE APPROVAL**

4 gn value for **33/6**

DIRECT TO WEARER.

High grade Gent's Melton Overcoats. Tailored from heavy Selected Navy Blue Melton Cloth of guaranteed dye. Double Breasted Style, 3 buttons, fashionable wide lapels, well-cut pockets, lined "Renown" hard-wearing linings in silk finish. Latest West End Model cut. Sent for 7 days' free trial. Send chest measurements and length required for prompt delivery. You pay 2/6 fortnightly until 33/6 is paid. Fully Illus. Suit and Overcoat List Free.

J A DAVIS & CO J.B. 25
94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5

Biggest Value IN FLOOR COVERING

NOTE NEW LOW PRICES **90 SQ. FT. for 15/-**

DAMP & ROT PROOF. Specially suited for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fixing.

PAROLEUM

(all rolls 2 yds. wide). *Many pretty patterns to choose from.*

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS,
Sutherland Square,
Walworth Road,
LONDON, S.E.17.

GRAVES Fine Quality Bale Beats the World For Good Value

Two finest British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with neat borders, whipped ends. 68 x 88in; 7½lb pair; Two All White luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends, 60x80in, 4lb pr; Two pure White Pillow Cases, 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 60in; Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in, 4lb pair; One Alhambra Quilt, 73x94in. Complete, Carriage Paid. 3/6 Now, 3/6 Monthly. **42/-** Drapery Catalogue Free. J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

3/6 NOW

CAFE COLETTE ORCHESTRA of BROADCAST FAME in World Favourites

5 RECORDS OF WORLD FAVOURITES BY THE CAFE COLETTE ORCHESTRA **FREE!**

The above astounding offer is made to every purchaser of one packet only of our famous "Double Life" 100% Sheffield, 3-hole type, razor blades at 1/- per packet of 15 blades, postage and packing 6d. These 5 complete records of "World Favourites" are specially recorded for us at great cost by the above famous broadcasting band and are yours absolutely FREE. Just send 1/6 now to receive 15 blades and 5 FREE records. Money refunded if blades are not as good as any 4d. blade obtainable.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.F.R.3),
89, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. *(Opposite Glaves.)*

REAL LEATHER GAUNTLETS

Made from Soft Supple Skins lined warm fleece. In Brown, or Black, all sizes, Ladies' or Gent's. Worth 7/6. Post 4d. Sale Price **3/6**

Real Sheepskin Mitt Gloves. Lined Real Thick Sheepswool. All sizes, Ladies' or Gent's. Worth 8/6. Post 4d., on two pairs 6d. Sale Price **3/11**

For one week only. Free 2/6 Discount Coupon to every purchaser. Send P.O. now or sent C.O.D. Money back guarantee. Catalogue sent free. WINNERS LTD., Dept. J.22, 15-19, Goldhawk Road, London, W.12

A NEW RECORD WIRELESS BARGAIN

My wonderful range of 1935 Wireless Sets are far in advance of all others, and much lower in price. Ready to switch on, and Carriage Paid. Send a P.C. for Free Catalogue

For only £3-10s CASH or EASY TERMS

WRITE NOW FOR LISTS. Chas. F. Robey Ltd. WIRELESS WAREHOUSE, Dep. B COVENTRY

JOHN BULL'S Xmas Gift to You

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER
and
FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

One or both – take your choice

THIS year "John Bull's" Xmas Gift is on a scale more generous, more lavish than ever before. Each of the Vouchers, here presented to you free, will be accepted as cash in part payment for "John Bull's" famous all-British Writing Sets. Make your choice—cut out the Voucher or Vouchers desired, attach to Coupon below and accept this Record Xmas Gift to-day.

John Bull
XMAS GIFT VOUCHER
VALID 2/9
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid only until December 31, 1934.
No. A/41.227
5/6 for 2/9

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

5/6 WRITING SET FOR 2/9. This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The handsome chasing of the Pen, superb jet-black finish, latest self-filling device and 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, all indicate the outstanding quality of this set. Written two-year guarantee with each pen. The "Everpointed" Pencil fitted with propel, repel and expel movement, pocket clip, and extra leads, matches the pen to perfection. A handsome Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

12/6 WRITING SET FOR 5/-. This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set de luxe. Handsomely finished to choice in glossy black *or* mottled art shades and beautifully streamlined, this Set is indeed a luxurious gift. An inlaid rolled-gold band encircles the pen and a sunk lever self-filling device and pocket clip to match accentuate the lustrous finish. The 14-carat solid gold nib has a costly iridium tip of velvety smoothness. Written 5-year guarantee with each pen. The handsome "Everpointed" Pencil to match has rubber, pocket clip and extra leads, and is fitted with non-over-turnable propel, repel, expel movement. Both Pen and Pencil are made of entirely new material, guaranteed unbreakable. Handsome satin-lined Presentation Case, artistically covered in gold and black.

John Bull
XMAS GIFT VOUCHER
VALID 7/6
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set de Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid only until December 31, 1934.
No. B/41.227
12/6 for 5/-

CASH THE VOUCHERS NOW!
Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

"John Bull's" Xmas Gift Coupon

To "John Bull" Pen Dept., 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/9, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 3/- in all. (Nib: Fine, Medium or Broad—cross out grades NOT required.)

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 8/- only.

or

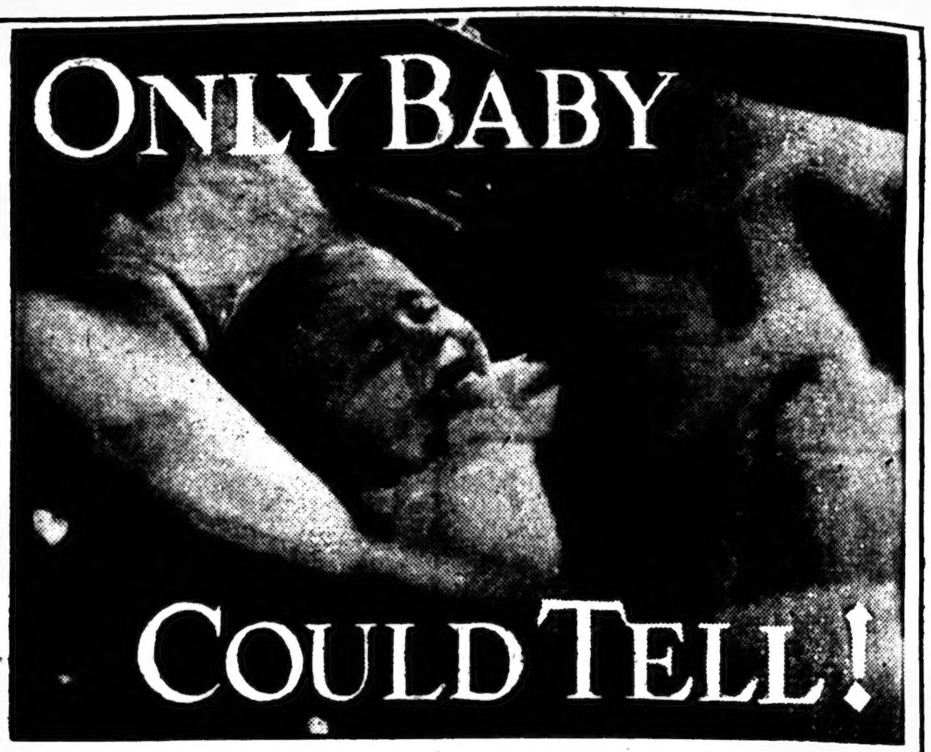
(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all. (Colour: Black or Mottled Art Shades. Nib: Fine, Medium or Broad. Cross out colour and grades of nibs NOT required.)

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Cross Cheque/Postal Order /& Co./ and make payable to "John Bull." J.B., 17/11/34.



ONLY BABY COULD TELL!

A happy baby such as this was the sole spectator of the tragic story told below.

MR. SHARPLES, of 414, Bury Road, Long Fold, Bolton, returned home from work to find that his wife was not there to greet him as usual. Very soon he learned of the tragedy that had taken place in his home that day. His wife had been busy in the kitchen when suddenly a neighbour heard her screaming and saw her outside the back door with her dress in flames. The neighbour hastened round and did all she could for his wife, who had since been taken to hospital.

He at once hurried to the hospital. But she could not speak to him. Her condition was critical.

During the next few hours, in which desperate efforts were made to save her life, he was told that she had murmured to his mother something about a "kettle," but his mother had not been able to catch what she said. **There was only one witness of the actual accident—his little daughter, who at the time had been in her "pram" in the kitchen.**

The next day, despite everything medical skill could do, his wife died of burns.

To Mr. Sharples, who is a registered reader, "John Bull" has hastened to send its message of deepest sympathy, together with a cheque for £110. This sum includes the 10 per cent. bonus which "John Bull" adds to every one of its Free Family Insurance benefits paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.

Do you realise that nearly 8,000 accidents in the home occur every year?

Safeguard yourself, your home and your family at once by accepting JOHN BULL'S Great Free Family Insurance Gift—an invaluable gift that is unique amongst all newspaper insurance.

Accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, Burglary, Children's Accidents—these are a few of the many common perils of everyday life for which JOHN BULL'S Insurance Gift provides generous benefits. Moreover, JOHN BULL is the only paper in the world to safeguard the home against Fire, Storm and Flood Damage, to pay Sickness Benefit, and to add a generous 10 per cent. bonus to every benefit paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

Fill up the forms below to-day!

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature ....

Address ....

....

.... Date ....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 17/11/34

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....
Reader's Signature.

Age ....

Address ....

....

....

Name and Address of Newsagent ....

....

.... Date ....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**
J.B. 17/11/34

£1,050 and 95 Xmas Hampers Won in Crossword Competition No. 281

In the above Competition, correct solutions were received from the following nine competitors, who share the £850 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £94 8s. 11d. will be sent.

T. F. Box, 3, Hill Close, Sedgley, nr. Dudley; S. F. Cornell, 14, Alfred Street South, Nottingham; F. M. Chadwick, 13, Hawthorne Street, Barnsley; Miss Finnis, 26, Hendon Park Row, Golders Green, N.W.11; J. B. Lane, 271, Beaver Road, Ashford Kent; Mrs. B. Lawrence, 2, Hawkswood Place, Kirkstall, Leeds; Miss E. McIntosh, 31, Gladstone Road, Wallasey, Ches.; J. T. Whiteley, 28, [illegible] Avenue, Gloucester; Mrs. Woollin, 2, Fiddler Hill, Thornhill Lees, Dewsbury.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, November 27, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the award of £100 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 86 competitors from whom we have received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £1 3s. 4d. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

An extra £100 will be shared among the Runners-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.

In addition to the above awards, the 9 competitors sharing the First Prize and each of the 86 sharing the £100 for Runners-up will receive shortly before Christmas an extra Award of a Christmas Hamper.

An Amazing X-word Offer with a First Prize of £500 in Cash and a Pension of £5 Monthly for Life, or one lump sum of £850 together with £200 to be divided between Runners-up, and a Wonderful Hamper for every Prize-winner appears on page 44. Try your skill now.

HURRY! LAST DAY—TUESDAY NEXT NOVEMBER 20

"THE GOLDEN WONDER BOOK"

The Greatest Book of Stories for Children ever published

THE GOLDEN WONDER B

Below is your Christmas Gift Token—the only one you need—cut it out and send it in with the Forms.

John Bull's Christmas Gift Token
£1·1·0 BOOK for 2/6
PLUS 1/- TO COVER PACKING CARRIAGE INSURANCE ETC.
THE GOLDEN WONDER BOOK

THIS week "John Bull" announces an absolutely final opportunity to secure its great **entirely new** Christmas Presentation for children—"THE GOLDEN WONDER BOOK." If you have not yet applied for this fascinating new book of adventure and fun there is just time. But you must act instantly. This amazingly popular offer definitely closes on **Tuesday, November 20th,** and these Application Forms are the last that will appear. Think of the happiness you can give to some child on Christmas morning with this lovely big volume. It has **768 large pages—nearly 300,000 words**—close on **500 wonderful drawings** by great artists—**scores of thrilling stories** by world famous authors. In the ordinary way you would gladly pay £1 1s. for a book like this, yet a copy can be yours in a few days for the trifling sum of 2/6 only (plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc.).

In this great Presentation there are **no rules to follow and you don't have to send a penny now with the Forms on the right.** Your **Christmas Gift token**—the only one you need—is also printed on the right—all you do now is cut it out and send it in together with your Reservation Forms. You simply reserve your volume at once, and the moment it is off the press it will be packed—ready and waiting for despatch, carriage paid, to your home. How the children's eyes will sparkle when they see "The Golden Wonder Book"! LOOK at the list of **just a few** of the many different types of stories it contains.

FAIRY STORIES BY HANS ANDERSEN.
GREAT ADVENTURE STORIES.
WONDER TALES FROM ARABIAN NIGHTS.
FAIRY STORIES BY GRIMM.
WONDER TALES OF OTHER LANDS.
STORIES FROM THE HEROES.
OLD FAVOURITES.
STORIES FROM IMMORTAL NOVELS.
STORIES—FROM THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.
FABLES.
TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE.
FAMOUS POEMS FOR CHILDREN BY FAVOURITE AUTHORS.

AND THE AUTHORS! There's a thrill in the very sight of their names. Hans Andersen! Rudyard Kipling! R. L. Stevenson! The Brothers Grimm! Charles Dickens! John Masefield! R. M. Ballantyne! Mark Twain! Thomas Hardy! Charles Kingsley! E. V. Lucas! Alfred Noyes! Louisa M. Alcott! Rose Fyleman! J. J. Bell! Rose Macaulay! Sir Walter Scott! Sir Henry Newbolt! Hilaire Belloc! John Bunyan! and many others.

The book is printed in large, easily readable type on fine quality opaque paper. It measures 10½ in. deep by 7½ in. wide.

THE ORDINARY EDITION is bound in gay Blue Art Cambric Cloth, beautifully grained, embossed on spine in 22-CARAT gold, with beautiful pictures embossed all over the spine and front. It has special end-papers, dustproof top edges, and decorative title page. FOR THE ORDINARY EDITION, when advised, YOU SEND ONLY 2/6, PLUS 1/- to COVER CARRIAGE, PACKING AND INSURANCE, ETC. (MAKING 3/6 IN ALL).

THE DE LUXE EDITION is the most luxurious Children's Book imaginable. It is bound in Rich Red Figured Art. Leather, embossed on the spine in 22-CARAT gold. The spine and the front are also completely covered by wonderful embossed pictures. This Edition is enriched by the inclusion of 15 magnificent full-page plates printed in full colours, in addition to the frontispiece, from drawings by Anne Anderson. It has decorative end-papers, dustproof top edges, and a beautiful title-page.

The De Luxe Edition comes to you in a full-colour jacket wrapper specially designed by Rene Bull. FOR THE DE LUXE EDITION, when advised, YOU SEND ONLY 3/6, PLUS 1/- TO COVER CARRIAGE, PACKING, INSURANCE, ETC. (MAKING 4/6 IN ALL). Do not send any money now with the Forms.

DO THIS AT ONCE!

Fill in your name and address on the Reservation Form on the right and send it in, together with the Label bearing a halfpenny stamp, and your Christmas Gift Token on the right to "John Bull." **BE SURE TO INDICATE WHICH EDITION YOU WANT—DE LUXE OR ORDINARY—THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT.**

Upon receipt of your Reservation Form, Label and Christmas Gift Token, "John Bull" will send you your Presentation Voucher entitling you to take advantage of this Privilege Offer—you then send in your remittance and your volume will be dispatched to you the moment it is ready—carefully packed in a strong carton.

HURRY! Send in your application Forms and Christmas Gift Token on the right AT ONCE! This is the last opportunity "John Bull" can give its readers to secure the World's greatest book of stories for children—your last chance to make some child wildly happy at a trifling cost to yourself. Unless your application is received by NOT later than first post Tuesday, Nov. 20th, it will be too late!

NOTE: This offer applies only to persons residing in Great Britain, Northern Ireland and the Irish Free State. Residents in the Irish Free State will be required to pay any entry duty that may be chargeable.

POST FORMS ON RIGHT AT ONCE!

The Golden Wonder Book

Final Reservation Form

NOT AVAILABLE unless received by NOT later than first post TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20th.

Send no money with these Forms—POST AT ONCE

N.B.—You must fill in your name and full postal address in Block Letters and affix a halfpenny stamp firmly to space provided on the Label below which will be used for sending to you your Presentation Voucher—send in label, together with this Reservation Form and Christmas Gift Token above.

To CHRISTMAS PRESENTATION DEPT., J.B.3, "JOHN BULL,"
6/7, GT. EARL STREET, LONDON, W.C.2.

Please reserve for me a copy of THE GOLDEN WONDER BOOK in the Edition specified below.

You MUST cross out below Edition NOT required.

ORDINARY EDITION	**DE LUXE EDITION**
2/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., making 3/6 in all.	3/6, plus 1/- to cover carriage, packing, insurance, etc., making 4/6 in all.

WRITE CLEARLY BELOW IN BLOCK LETTERS.

READER'S NAME..
(State Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

ADDRESS ....

Date........................ ....

You may send this Form together with label and Christmas Gift Token in an unsealed envelope bearing a halfpenny stamp. "John Bull," 17.11.34.

A Halfpenny Stamp Must be firmly Affixed Here by YOU.

NAME..
Full Postal ADDRESS ....
....
....

GWB/J.B.3

AMAZING BARGAIN

HARTLEY'S
HARTL
RASPBE
Wm P. HARTLEYS LEMON CURD
Wm P. HARTLEYS TABLE JELLY
LEMON

Christmas Fare of the Highest Possible Quality –

HARTLEY'S

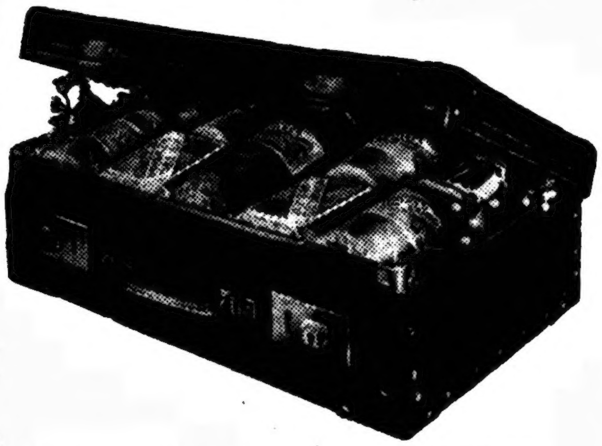
FRUITS · JAMS · MINCEMEAT
LEMON CURD · JELLIES

Packed in Handsome

SUIT CASE

Here's the most amazing bargain offer of modern times by a firm with over 60 year's reputation for nothing but the best. A fine suitcase packed with good things for Christmas at a genuine 'all-in' bargain price. At one fell swoop you obtain a stock of Christmas fare of unsurpassed quality and a handy case that in itself would be cheap at half the inclusive price for the lot!

Hartley's products are famous the world over for quality. Treat yourself this Christmas to Hartley's Fresh Fruit Jam — real jam — Hartley's Jellies; luscious bottled and canned Fruits; New Season extra quality Mincemeat and a tin of the tenderest and most delicious Peas you have ever tasted; you get them all packed in an attractive serviceable suitcase—all for 7/11. Truly a marvellous bargain offer! The case is as handsome as it is useful—just the style of case everyone always wants. It is all-fibre, reinforced with metal bracing; has two snap locks of rustless finish; stout comfortable handgrip and strengthened corners; light in weight yet strongly made to stand any amount of hard wear. Size 18" x 11" x 5¾".



THE SUIT CASE ALONE IS WORTH HALF THE PRICE

Here's what you will find packed in the case:

1 Jar New Season's Blackcurrant Jam—finest in the world
1 Jar finest New Season's Mincemeat (Hartley's Special)
1 Jar Lemon Curd—made as only Hartley's can make it
1 Large or 2 small bottles of delicious selected Fruit.
1 Jar Aintree Marmalade (Seville Orange)
1 Can finest English Fruit
1 Can Garden Green Peas. Sweet and deliciously tender, grown specially for Hartley
2 Pint Packets of the famous Hartley Table Jellies

7/11

Take advantage of this very special treat! All these good things will be wanted for Christmas, so why not "snap up" this opportunity NOW! Your friends, remember, would appreciate this excellent Christmas Present too.

You will be eager to get one of these fine handy cases as soon as you set eyes on them, but you will have to be quick. Your grocer has only a limited supply, and this marvellous offer cannot possibly be repeated. So HURRY UP! ORDER NOW! Don't risk being disappointed.

NEVER BEFORE HAVE SUCH GOOD THINGS BEEN OFFERED IN SUCH A HANDSOME CASE FOR THE AMAZING PRICE OF 7/11.

The Supply of these Bargain Suit Cases is limited so place your order EARLY! — FROM ALL GROCERS AND STORES

"John Bull" 17/11/3

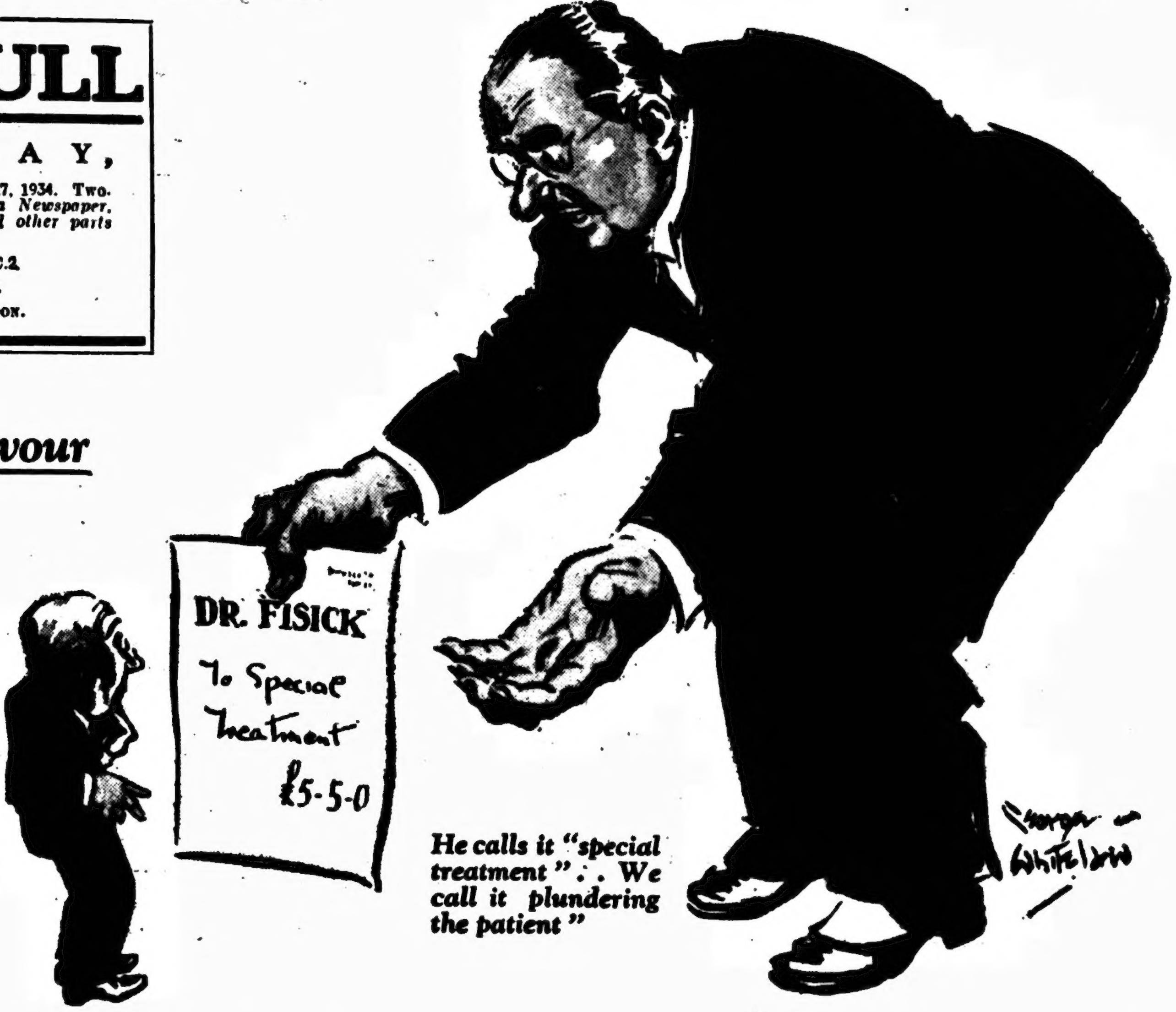
JOHN BULL

THURSDAY,

For week ending Saturday, November 17, 1934. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
Telephone: TEMPLE BAR 2468.
Telegrams: HEROICALLY, LONDON.

Without Fear or Favour



He calls it "special treatment". We call it plundering the patient"

Robbing the PANEL PATIENT

—Shameful Fee Racket

IF there is one profession in this world whose tradition, in the view of the layman, is divorced from all immediate monetary considerations, it is that of a doctor.

It is a tradition as old as the story of the Good Samaritan. And however it may be exploited by people who believe in paying the doctor only long after the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker, yet it is proudly and jealously maintained by the profession as a whole. To this day it is "not done" for a doctor to sue for fees in court. To "take the cash in hand and waive the rest" is no part of a doctor's training.

As usual, however, we must go to the Panel System to discover some most reprehensible exceptions to the wholesome rule.

A few days ago the County Insurance Committee of Surrey decided to circularise all panel doctors in the area warning them against the practice of sending accounts to panel patients as if they were private patients.

In Surrey, apparently, this practice has become so prevalent that a special committee is to be set up to deal with patients' complaints on the matter. The commonest dodge is for the panel doctor to accept a call from one of his own patients, subsequently to send in an account, and then, if it is challenged, explain that he did not know the patient was on his panel!

There is still so much ignorance among patients as to the obligations of the panel service towards them that some of them, presumably, pay up without challenge. Otherwise it is difficult to see how this very risky form of "trying it on" could be very profitable for the doctors concerned.

In the memorandum just issued, the Committee states that it expects a doctor to know, or to find out, whether a patient is on his list! It also expects doctors to familiarise themselves with their terms of service, and reminds them that to render an account for treatment within those terms can be made the subject of disciplinary action.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

This latter clause is designed to protect the panel patient against unscrupulous doctors who tell their patients that they have come to the conclusion that a certain treatment will be good for them; that it does not come within the National Health benefit, but if they like to pay extra for it they can have it.

Ample testimony was forthcoming from the doctors' letters which followed the first of JOHN BULL'S panel disclosures that both this and other forms of fee extortion are common not only in Surrey, but throughout the country. Further confirmation is forthcoming from the reports of the Ministry of Health.

Roughly, 10 per cent. of the doctors who are brought before the Disciplinary Committees are charged with fee-snatching offences. The proportion is almost as high as those summoned for professional negligence. Yet the punishments meted out for what amounts to the grossest kind of dishonesty are ludicrously small.

Early this year a Doctor "X"—the offender's name is never publicly disclosed—appeared before a London Committee charged with extorting fees from a patient over a long period of years. For every visit he made he charged from 2s. 6d. to 5s., and then made out medicines on a panel prescription form. He flatly denied the allegations. Yet when he was proven guilty of the charges he was merely mulcted £10 from his panel remuneration.

Another doctor, in Lancashire, was fined £40 for similar offences. Others also in Scotland, Cheshire and Staffordshire.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

Some practitioners take the impudent stand that they are entitled to charge fees. One, when asked by a London Insurance Committee why he had done so, made the astonishing reply that his remuneration for treating panel patients "does not encourage me to give more than very ordinary treatment."

But the most insidious and the most difficult to detect of all phases of the fee-charging racket on panel patients is that which is done under the guise of "special" treatment.

It should be known by every one of the country's 16,000,000 patients that their doctor is bound under his terms of service to give them treatment which, in all respects, is the same as he would give to his private patients. Only in very exceptional cases may he charge a fee, and then he should give a receipt over the following wording:—

> "I hereby declare that, in my opinion, this service involved the application of special skill and experience of a degree or kind which general practitioners as a class cannot reasonably be expected to possess, but that, owing to my special experience in this class of professional work, I am competent to undertake the service."

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

The commonest treatments for which panel doctors have asked extra fees are for fractures of the leg, the new injection treatment for varicose veins, and minor operations like the removal of cysts from the face and limbs.

All these treatments have been officially held to be within the scope of the free panel service, but there are doctors who "try it on" their patients when they can't get the extra fee from the State.

Last year no fewer than 990 claims were made on the Insurance Committees for "special" treatments. From an examination of some of these claims, it is perfectly plain that there are panel doctors who expect to be paid for merely keeping themselves up to date in their jobs. Other demands were merely impudent, as fees were asked for work which the average third-year medical student is expected to be able to perform.

The Committees expressed their view very forcibly by promptly rejecting all but 47 of these 990 claims, holding that the work was within the scope of the panel benefits.

But, obviously, this panel extra fee racket can only be stopped by the whole-hearted co-operation of patients themselves. They should know that they are entitled to every service a private patient is given. And if they are in doubt they should ask their local Insurance Committee about it.

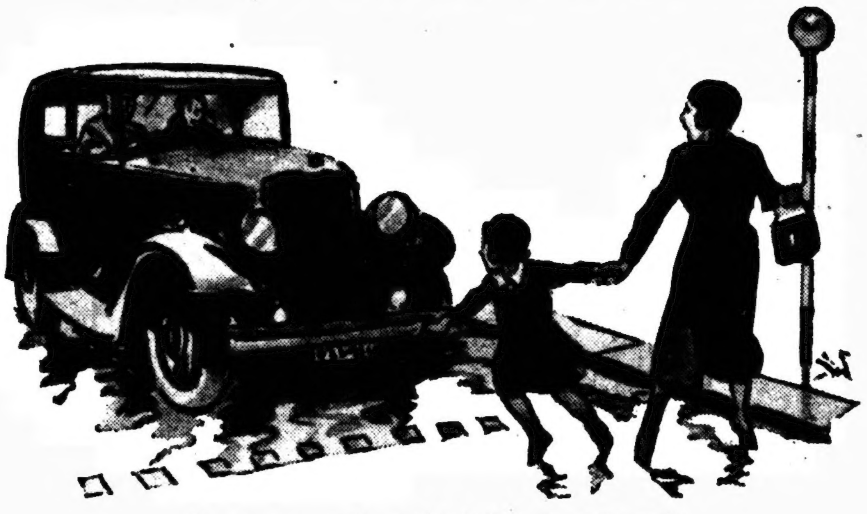
Moreover, if their panel doctor asks a fee and they pay it, they should demand a receipt—and send that receipt to the local Insurance Committee.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . :

We Must Organise for Road Safety

Cleaning Up Shady Charities

Jail the Football Ruffians



Hesitation or a sudden dash? Both invite road tragedies

WE don't envy Mr. Hore-Belisha his job.

Road-death figures are mounting up on the one hand; on the other, chaos in London and other big cities is going from bad to worse.

The trouble seems to us to lie not in a deficiency of ideas, but in a lack of organisation It is no good introducing a lot of safety methods unless the public, motorists and pedestrians alike, are educated in the way of using them.

No one yet seems to know his rights at the safety crossings. What happens usually is either hesitation to cross or a sudden spurt to cross. And that is inviting accidents.

What is needed

Both pedestrians and motorists must be clearly instructed as to their respective privileges.

Penalties have been devised and in some cases enforced. But pedestrians and motorists must be told in plain language, for their own good, that they have to conform to the regulations.

Death-traps ignored

Again, little attention has been paid to those fruitful sources of accident—bad street lighting and greasy road surfaces.

We have no hesitation in saying that most roads belong to a bygone age, for in damp weather their surface invites road tragedies.

More accidents—and why

Also it is pretty obvious that more and more fast moving traffic of all kinds is appearing weekly on the roads. Accidents mount up because of this increase.

Wider and more suitable roads would provide one of the first of the solutions to this vital problem.

And what should obviously come next is some plain thinking, then experiment and organisation. For until first things are tackled first there will be no check to the ghastly slaughter of the roads.

Now turn to page 40, and send us your Road-Crossing Safety Hint.

Crazy injustice

Next January a new crazy law will come into force. Anyone who is injured by coming into contact with a motor vehicle, whether the motorist is responsible or not, will be able to claim 12s. 6d. doctor's fees from the motorist's insurance company.

Even if a pedestrian or cyclist carelessly runs into a stationary car, the car owner will still be responsible!

That is not only a glaring injustice, but a bit of utter nonsense. Why don't our three million motorists get together to defeat it?

Royal wedding racket

We fear the royal wedding will put more money into the pockets of racketeers. Seats along the route of the procession which were bought for £3 or £4 each are now being resold at twice and sometimes three times the price.

Some speculators are keeping their tickets until the very eve of the wedding, and then hope to make 500 per cent. profit.

More money—

We don't see any reason to cheer because there is so much money in Britain that the banks don't know what to do with it.

They have now got £1,800,000,000 of depositors' money, and are having to lend millions at the insignificant rate of one half of one per cent!

—than sense

Yet there are all sorts of great public works which are still being held up. If the Government used the idle money a reasonable rate of interest could be paid, hundreds of thousands of people be put into useful work, and the real wealth of the country increased.

If anyone knows of a reason why this shouldn't be done, let's hear it.

Shining success

And some of our Ministers are so benighted that we suppose Lord Trent must seem a dangerous revolutionary to them.

The five-day week, without reduction of pay which he introduced in Boots' Pure Drug Company, has proved so successful that it is to be continued indefinitely.

And yet the international agreement for a forty-eight-hour week is too big a pill for the Government to swallow!

Back to barbarity?

Even worse than that sort of hesitation is the boldness of Sir Gifford Fox, M.P., who actually suggests that criminals in Kenya Colony should be hanged in public.

Why? Because "white settlers would very much like to see a public execution"!

Yes, and there are some people who would like to see the clock put back in Britain as well as the Colonies—but, thank heaven, they and Sir Gifford Fox are in a hopeless minority.

In the backwoods

Still, we must admit that some parts of Britain are still about a century behind the times.

Between Dumfries and Stranraer—nearly eighty miles—there is not one fire brigade or appliance; indeed, there are only two brigades in the whole of Wigtownshire.

So farms and stock worth scores of thousands of pounds are quite unprotected!

Silly

We shall not offer our congratulations to the South Coast girl who is willing to marry any man, "old or young, handsome or ugly," providing he pays off her parents' debts of £70.

Seventy pounds might bring them ease of mind for a time, but wouldn't that be ended if their daughter's marriage proved unhappy?

The Fragrant Minute.

JOY COMETH

YOU'VE had so many troubles, although you are still young; all your dreams are bubbles, your song of joy unsung. You feel there's nought but sorrow in store for you always; oh! sad of heart, the morrow may usher fairer days.

Don't you believe, down-hearted, there is not joy for you. Soon will the clouds be parted, the sun come shining through, and you will hear the chiming of joy's approach, my friend, for it's as true as rhyming, to grief there comes an end.

Just now you are despairing, your mind is dark with pain, but soon you will be sharing in love's largesse, once again. Your life seems now in pieces, all your hopes are put to flight, but believe me, sorrow ceases, out of darkness comes the light.

Wilhelmina Stitch.

"John Bull" copyright

Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

Caller herrin'

We have more sympathy for the Scots fisher girl who sang "Who'll buy my caller herrin'" at a church concert at Bradford and, when interrupted by loud laughter from someone who knew of the industry's plight, threw her basket of fish at the audience. If the spectator laughed because tears and laughter are very near to each other, we can understand.

But if it was just a heartless guffaw, we hope he is still smelling of fish.

Up to them

But what can be said of the Plymouth clerk who, after being mildly reprimanded for making a 1s. 8d. error when dealing with 26,000 accounts, took his life?

The truth is that nothing can be said. We are sorry for such extremely sensitive folk, but the only people who can help them are themselves.

The weaker sex!

We prefer to think of the robust pluck shown by the woman who tackled a jewel thief she found in her home at Garston, Herts, and by the second woman who caught him when he tried to escape.

Perhaps he'll confine himself to bachelor flats in future.

B.B.C. on its dignity

Our gentle chiding of the B.B.C. for using "printed in Germany" copies of the National Anthem, as arranged by Sir Granville Bantock, has prompted the British Empire Union to offer its help in obtaining an arrangement that could be published in Britain.

And the mandarins of Broadcasting House have returned a chilly and haughty refusal.

Sir Granville Bantock would be the first to admit that he is not the only composer capable of arranging "God Save the King."

If the B.B.C. really thinks so, it is betraying an astonishing ignorance of present-day music.

But we prefer to believe that it is merely nursing its offended dignity.

Protecting war victims

The kind of action that does earn our applause is the move of the London County Council to stop the slipshod methods of certain War charities.

It is determined that charity accounts shall be properly audited—a blow for those infamous fake charities which have so often been denounced by JOHN BULL.

We trust that in this case what London thinks to-day the rest of the country will think to-morrow.

Football blackguards

We should like to see drastic punishment meted out to those who are spoiling football by ruffianism.

Because he disagreed with the referee, a Scottish linesman named John Duffie struck him with his fist and knocked him down. Penalty? A mere £2.

For the sake of football's reputation we trust that linesman Duffie has dashed any chance he had of taking full charge of twenty-two players.

Very small!

We haven't much time either for "sport" as it is understood by Mr. S. Cowan, the promoter of a Manchester boxing match.

When a boxer gamely rose to carry on after being "counted out," Mr. Cowan, ignoring the referee, ordered the fight to continue and took the referee's place. Even he had to intervene a little later to save the man from further heavy punishment.

That sort of sportsmanship calls for only a very small "s."

Consolation

Very real sportsmanship has been shown by a Somerset woman, Mrs. Henry Parker, towards a motorist who was the innocent cause of a fatal accident to her three-year-old child.

"Don't always be thinking of my little boy, but speak to me whenever you see me and treat me as a friend," she said to him at the inquest.

Surely an expression of sympathy was never more nobly and tenderly phrased?

Strange and stranger

At Linlithgow, a homeless labourer has been fined £1 for stealing two bars of chocolate. A small shopkeeper of Islington, London, has been fined £7 for selling a pennyworth of pickles after closing time.

Do you wonder that we sometimes think magisterial decisions are becoming stranger and stranger?

The little more—

We are also reminded of "the little more and how much it is" by the partial restoration of wage cuts for railway workers.

In the Greenock district, for example, platelayers who received £2 1s. 10d. have now had their wages restored to £2 2s. Other surface men have got just half that increase—one penny!

Think how that will (or will not) benefit trade!

Hope for them

We are very glad to see that the Lunacy Board of Control is advising the authorities to extend the system of boarding-out mental patients with private families, instead of cooping them up in asylums.

We have already told how successful this scheme has proved, and if the Board's advice is taken there should be new hope for many sufferers.

Children's dreadful hardship

Equally commendable is Sir Hilton Young's plea that "workhouse children" should be boarded out in working-class homes, so that they may be brought up as members of the family.

Far too many children are being kept in the ordinary poor law wards, he says. We say that not one child should be kept amid such humiliating surroundings.

Crazy road danger

Next, we understand that Sir John Gilmour, the Home Secretary, will shortly issue new safety rules for one form of road traffic. Stricter control will be exercised over the transport of acids and gas cylinders.

That was the demand we made when, not long ago, a cargo of acid burst into flames when a lorry collided with a motor coach.

It isn't hard to imagine the disaster that might have caused; it is hard to see why it should even have been possible.

NASTY-MINDED PEOPLE

He rendered Decency a service when he reprimanded the gloaters—Mr. Claude Mullens

by LORD SNELL

● *Lord Snell's article is of special interest following the passing in the House of Lords last week of the second reading of Lord Merrivale's Bill to stop "mischievous and needless publicity" during the hearing in court of husband-and-wife cases*

MR. CLAUDE MULLENS, a well-known Metropolitan magistrate of rare insight, great experience and courage, recently made a dignified protest against the morbid curiosity which leads otherwise considerate men and women to fill the public galleries of police courts in order to gloat over the private misfortunes of their neighbours.

It was high time that such a protest should be made. For one wonders why do decent people allow themselves to do this foul thing? It is not the poor alone who are guilty of this bad habit.

A sensational trial with a sex motive will attract half the bright and light set in London. The temptation to witness the public humiliation of a suffering wife or husband is, for people of this type, apparently irresistible. Pigs love to root their noses in filth, and these people lick their chops over stories of erotic excess or failure.

Mr. Mullens rendered Decency a service when he reprimanded them. They should be put in a public pillory and pelted with mud.

Why is the existing police court practice in non-criminal domestic cases allowed to continue? Parliament should have put an end to it long ago Year after year I presented to the House of Commons a Bill to establish in England Family Courts on the principle of those which exist in Canada and the United States of America, but I could never get it considered.

Parliament was too busy with less important things.

The pain unnecessarily inflicted upon sensitive and respectable men and women in these family cases is frankly outrageous.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

THE preliminary stages of social cases should, in any case, be heard in private, and social as well as legal evidence should be admissible. The agony of having to expose their intimate domestic sorrows before a crowd of unhealthy-minded gossipers in a police court gallery is realised only by those who have been through that humiliating experience.

No public advantage is gained by this spiritual crucifixion of sensitive men and women. They are not criminals, and, figuratively speaking, to strip them naked in this way is shameful.

The poor are not the only people whose domestic affairs go wrong; but they alone have to publish the details of their broken ideals before a crowd of morbid-minded Nosey Parkers in a police court gallery.

And the poor, as a rule, have to live in the districts in which their reputations are shattered.

The rich who have family troubles do not go to the police courts Their domestic troubles are settled in the discreet secrecy of a lawyer's office.

An experienced lawyer, writing to me, said: "The richer classes would not tolerate the present practice for one minute. Imagine what an outcry there would be if the separation cases at present heard in the Divorce Court were transferred to the Central Criminal Court for hearing; yet that is similar to what the poorer classes have to put up with at the present time."

The extent to which the poor resent the existing method of dealing with their private affairs may be estimated by the following illustrations:—

One who had gone through this valley of humiliation wrote to me saying: "I had the degrading experience of appearing in the dock first of all, being mixed with criminals of all kinds."

Another victim asked: "Why should one have to go through all this for a drunken woman when you have done your best?" There is no answer to that question from the heart.

A third declared that he knew "a highly respectable tradesman whose wife obtained a police-court order against him. Owing to the frequency with which he was summoned for arrears, he lost his job and committed suicide."

Time and again I have heard cases of sensitive couples whom for no other reason than that they disagree at home, have had to go through the police court in just the same way as if they had been guilty of a serious breach of the law.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

HERE are further illustrations, supplied by responsible persons, of the effect upon mind and body of this enforced publication of intimate griefs before the insensitive ghouls who crowd the courts in order to feast upon the unhappiness of others.

A girl of nineteen found herself married to a particularly vicious pervert, and, in her claim for a separation order, she had to give details in open court of things that a woman would shrink from mentioning even to a trusted friend. Her health, already bad, was further deteriorated by the shock and she died within three months.

A young married man found himself compelled to give details of the circumstances under which he came to marry his wife. They were chivalrous reasons, as he saw them, yet to the crowd sitting in the gallery with ears cupped in their hands, drinking in every word, they were the lurid type of disclosure such people regard as "worth going to hear."

Yet another instance is of a woman who had to submit to the ordeal of seeing her neighbours hear her husband question the paternity of their children. It was fairly obvious there was no substance in the accusations. They were the outpourings of an unreasonably jealous mind. Yet because the gloaters heard, and carried their stories abroad, her life was ruined.

There was also the case of a wife who ran away from her husband, and then demanded maintenance from him under the threat that she would in open court accuse him of physical impotency. The man was a market worker who had received a spinal injury in the war, and he so dreaded the ordeal of publicity before his neighbours and fellow-workers that he tried to commit suicide.

One girl did destroy her own life after being forced to declare in open court the facts concerning her husband's relations with her own sister, who lived with the couple.

A husband, to the delight of the gallery, loudly proclaimed that he had lived with his wife before he had married her. True or not, the allegations had nothing whatever to do with the question under enquiry. Another accused his wife of having had improper relations with at least a dozen prominent tradesmen in the district.

Police court galleries have their regular habitués—usually loud-mouthed creatures who carry the stories they hear, with suitable embellishments, far and wide.

These cases illustrate an evil of which thousands of people are only too painfully aware, and it is time that something was done about it. The scandal has been dealt with in other countries and their experience is at our disposal.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

I HAVE long advocated the creation of separate Domestic Courts, presided over by specially qualified judges, where domestic troubles could, in the first instance, be dealt with in private conference between the parties, and where the aim of the judge would be to preserve the unity of the family rather than to prove the legal default of the husband or the wife.

There are also other proposals. Mr. Claude Mullens, for example, believes that "domestic work of our police courts could be reformed quickly, with very little change in the law, and no additional expense to the public or to the parties." This point of view was also embodied in the Bill which was recently introduced into the House of Lords by Lord Listowell; and Lord Merrivale has a Bill before the House at the present time.

The pioneer work for this reform has been done, and we should now demand results.

If JOHN BULL were to lead a crusade of protest against the needless torture of poor people which I have described, and give its powerful support to the principle of Family Courts, it would render the poor of our country another great service, and it would have the backing of social workers, clergymen, lawyers, doctors, and well-informed men and women of every faith and political party.

WONDER MAN of the TURF

FORTUNE'S wheel in one more week will come to rest after its eight-months' spin through the Flat-racing season.

Never does the wheel spin twice with similar results. Distinction comes to the obscure in one year, loss and bitterness to the rich and famous in the next. And no racing season has ever seen the oddities of chance so profusely and strangely mixed as the one now ending. In the records of the Turf it will take a place as the Year of Ironies.

The beacon, in the money sense, has, of course, been the phenomenal success of Mr. Frank Butters, the trainer, of Fitzroy House, Newmarket.

Approximately £90,000 in prize-money has been won by Butters' thirty-two horses in about eighty races This amazing total of winnings, it is true, was slightly exceeded four years ago by Mr. Joe Lawson, of Manton, but Butters' feat is the more remarkable in that it has been performed without harvest from the great classic races and almost entirely without any exploitation of handicap races.

If the ups and downs of racing required testimony, it is to be found in the fact that the once all-conquering Lawson has been rewarded this year with something like £70,000 less than the total of Butters' winnings.

Lawson has not lost a minute's sleep on that account. The wheel will spin again His establishment is filled with horses worth a royal ransom. Only another season of unbroken drought and bone-dry ground, on which he refuses to risk his equine aristocrats, may dismay him.

World's richest

The iron-like gallops on Newmarket Heath, produced this season by the prolonged dry weather, have, of course, also been an obstacle to Butters' still greater success. Given a few weeks' rain he would have utterly dwarfed all former training triumphs of the Turf, and the story of the Classic races of 1934 would almost certainly have been differently written. In Umidwar and Achtenan alone he possesses two three-year-old colts which in any normal year could each by itself have swept the classic board. Because there was no rain for seven months their contribution to Butters' £90,000 has, however, been absurdly small.

Until a few years ago Frank Butters' name meant practically nothing to British racing. Now he controls the most powerful and richest stable in the world.

Before he became associated with Lord Derby's stable at Stanley House he had been heard of in this country merely as a trainer who turned out winners by the hundred in Austria and Italy. Scarcely had he left Lord Derby's service, however, than the racing world became aware that a new and glowing star was in its firmament.

Butters' principal patronage has come from H.H. the Aga Khan, who still shows not the slightest disinclination to depart from his policy of pouring untold wealth into the British thoroughbred industry, so that nothing but the best can ever carry his colours on the racecourse.

Golden babies

When—seated himself on a hack which could be bought for a day's pocket-money of one of his patrons—Butters leads his string of horses across Newmarket Heath for morning exercise, he has behind him a quantity of horseflesh worth not a shilling less than half a million pounds!

The babies alone in the procession could not be bought for less than £250,000.

Tremendous although Butters' success has been, it provides in the most startling and convincing form the clearest proof that even with unlimited means and the best possible management racing generally is not a paying game.

A return of £90,000 upon a capital of £500,000 represents a *gross* profit of only 18 per cent. No ordinary tradesman would regard that as a great business proposition. All, if not more, than the £90,000, it can be assumed, has been expended on the overhead costs of Fitzroy House and in acquiring new blood for the stable. Only with the backing of almost illimitable wealth could Butters have achieved his astounding success, but there is still little dividend.

Yet the facts and figures of the Butters' stable for this season—conspicuous though they must be for all time in the annals of racing—cannot wholly be accepted as evidence that even big money will always fail to command profit on the Turf. The partnership of the Aga Khan and Frank Butters is an exceptional one, and has only begun to make its effects felt. The two of them have built what they regard merely as the first story of the greatest edifice ever contemplated in racing.

Neither of them is thirsty for quick profits. They visualise that from now onwards they will be able to spread a web of superiority and success such as has never before been conceived by any racehorse owner or trainer. Between them they have most certainly acquired the greatest combination of race-winning and breeding material ever sheltered under one roof for two centuries.

Uninformed people say that while Butters has won £90,000 in stakes in a few months—he has brought in three winners on an average every week—he and his patrons must have gained fortunes by their betting.

No conclusion more ludicrous could be reached. Once this year, it is known, the Aga did go so far as to risk an investment of £25 upon a two-year-old named Hairan, which he fancies to win next year's Derby. The race was the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster, and, if Hairan had won, the Aga Khan would have benefited by exactly £7 10s., because the starting price returned for the horse was only 100 to 30 on. Hairan lost the race because Gordon Richards, in the saddle, saw that to drive it to victory over the concrete-hard course would inevitably imperil all its future prospects when it comes to maturity.

Know too much

The truth is that the Aga Khan does not have half a dozen bets in a season. He will not, in any circumstances, bet upon any horse which is not his own, and even then his commitment is seldom more than twenty shillings win and place!

He and Frank Butters are too sagacious to believe that, although now they have the cream of thoroughbred produce, they can reap bigger rewards by gambling. One has spent a fortune in buying and breeding racing "certainties," the other a lifetime in training them, and both know

The Man of the Racing Year and—

—some of his half-million pounds' worth of horseflesh

—Frank Butter's string exercising at Newmarket

—Astounding Rise of FRANK BUTTERS

Blandford, the "Emperor of Stallions," who is earning an annual income of £12,000 for Mr. R. C. Dawson

"The greatest tragedy of the year"—Colombo (marked X) hemmed in at Tattenham Corner in the Derby

too well the bitter experience of finding that the ace is not always the winning card in racing.

But thousands of shrewd people have profited substantially this season by betting only on horses from Butters' stable. They are those who observed for years past the process by which the Aga Khan was building up a team of champions, and they were ready to plunge when Butters made his sensational swoop upon Ascot in the summer to win one-third of all the races and walk away with £20,000 of prize-money from that meeting alone.

No wonder that the catch-phrase of the racecourses is now "Butters for Jam."

Last year it was "Butt for the Butter." This had reference, of course, to the sequence of successes run up by Sir Alfred Butt's horses. Backers came to regard it as an automatic event that Sir Alfred would provide them with a winner in the "Getting Out Stakes"—a race late in the day or week upon which they could at least retrieve their losses.

This season Sir Alfred Butt has been unable to do anything right. As the season progressed his luck has become steadily more atrocious.

And who is Sir Alfred Butt's trainer? He is Frank Butters!

If ever there was an example of the vagaries and topsy-turvydom of racing fortune it is surely there.

The bookmakers are not prepared to offer more than five to one against the Aga Khan winning next year's Derby with either Hairan or Bahram.

Cruel luck

There is another two-year-old in Butters' stable which could have won the next Derby. It is Shahali, which this season has piled up success upon success for the Aga. But, such is the freak of fate, Shahali was thought to be a weakling when he was born and was not entered for the Derby.

Some of the best racing judges are convinced, however, that there is a better young horse in the country than any owned by the Aga Khan. They point to Lord Derby's immaculately bred Bobsleigh as the likely winner of the Derby of 1935.

Here again is an instance of the cruel tricks of racing luck. When Bobsleigh was brought to his best this season he rapped a knee in his box and was so severely injured that he had to be taken out of training. The best veterinary help in the world will be sought this winter by Lord Derby in the effort to repair the damage, but it is touch-and-go whether Bobsleigh will ever see a racecourse again.

Most ironical of all the circumstances of this season's racing must be the position of Mr. R. C. Dawson, of Whatcombe, near Newbury, who was formerly the Aga Khan's trainer. It was his advice and guidance which largely caused the Aga to pursue his policy of selective breeding until a stable beyond compare could be built up. Now Dawson looks idly on while another reaps the bounteous harvest from the seed he helped to sow.

Still, Dawson has one consolation which everyone in the racing world envies. He is the owner of the sire Blandford, whose progeny in Britain alone this season have won considerably more than £70,000 in prize-money, and thus far eclipsed the record held by the famous Stockwell for eighty years. The actual sum won by Blandford's sons and daughters all over the world this year is incalculable.

His right to the title of Emperor of Stallions haas been established this season for all time.

Already Blandford is earning for Mr. Dawson a yearly income of not less than £12,000, and now his service fee is to be increased from 400 to 500 guineas.

Blandford is different from all other great stallions in that he showed no exceptional merit on the racecourse, and that he is always lamblike and meek in his behaviour. At the stud farm where he stands he allows little children to ride him and will not protest even if they put their hands into his mouth.

Year's tragedy

Blandford is now the sire of three Derby winners—Windsor Lad, Trigo and Blenheim—and this season also his offspring won the triple Leger crown of England, Ireland and France. One of his sons is Brantome, the French three-year-old champion, who is probably the best horse of his age in all Europe, and who a few weeks ago in a race in Paris made the Aga Khan's Felicitation, Britain's four-year-old champion and Gold Cup winner, look like a common selling plater.

The cruellest piece of racing fortune of the season now closing is that which has befallen Lord Glanely, the millionaire shipowner.

At the beginning of this year it seemed an odds-on chance that he would easily be the most successful owner of the season. He owned Colombo, which was thought to have all the Classic races at his mercy, but which, by the circumstances of his Derby failure, produced, from the purely sporting point of view, the greatest racing tragedy of the year.

The odd one . .

Lord Glanely also started off the season with thirty-one very choice two-year-olds, to whose possible triumphs there might have been no limits. Between them they have been able to do no more than pick up a few small races worth little more than £1,500.

And never has there been anything more ironical in racing history than the fact that Lord Glanely bought a humble selling plater named Red Horizon as a kind of playmate for Colombo and his other fashionable horses. Poor, despised Red Horizon, virtually an outcast, was allowed to take his chance on the racecourse and has become Lord Glanely's only dependable and most regular winner!

Again and again this season it has been proved that the cheap and rejected horse can gain the richest honours. Only a few days ago, in the best two-year-old field of the year at Hurst Park, a gelding named Flying Orders beat the Aga Khan's magnificent Shahali.

Yet Flying Orders had been bought for only £42. Before the Hurst Park race his trainer, Mr. Jack Jarvis, bemoaned the fact that his luck was so bad that he, personally, could not "even win an argument." After the race Flying Orders could not have been bought for £4 000.

Strangest of all the caprices of the racing year has been the almost complete disappearance of women owners from the winning lists.

In the two previous years there was scarcely an important race in the *Calendar* which was not won by a woman. Their unending success was unprecedented and sensational. Now they have passed completely out of the pictures. Their failures this season have been sustained and dismal.

But the women owners are apparently not dismayed. They were the best and boldest buyers at all the recent sales of young thoroughbreds.

Like all others interested in the racing game, the women have learned to take the bad with the good and to wait with optimism for the wheel to spin again.

DO IT NOW!

CHRISTMAS without a book would be like Christmas without a pudding. That is how children look at it, and that is why those exciting pillow-cases that hang from bed-posts on Christmas morning always contain one book at least.

And what could be better than "The Golden Wonder Book"—JOHN BULL'S great Christmas Presentation for the children.

It is entirely new and has never before been published—a volume worth £1 1s., yet if you act promptly you can secure it under JOHN BULL'S Presentation offer at the remarkable low privilege price of 2s. 6d. only (plus 1s. to cover cost of carriage, packing, insurance, etc.).

Not only does "The Golden Wonder Book" solve the problem of a gift for a child, it also enables you to obtain a wonderful present for very much less than you would pay for an ordinary toy or book.

Turn to page 5, where JOHN BULL publishes Final Reservation Forms—positively the very last to appear. They must be received by not later than first post, Tuesday next, November 20, the day on which the Application List for "The Golden Wonder Book" will be closed. It's now or never!

AN OFFER YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS

Sent to your Home FREE on approval for 7 days

The Six Splendid Volumes of

Practical Knowledge for All

No matter what your position in life, whether you be old or young, married or single, at the outset of your career, in the heyday of prosperity or the twilight of achievement, there is ever a need to acquire more and more knowledge. You cannot fail to benefit by the marvellously simple courses of home instruction contained in this great series of books. Knowledge makes for social advancement and enables any intelligent person to qualify for a position of greater scope and responsibility in any trade, business or profession. These volumes form a key to knowledge. Never before has a work of such value and importance been offered in such a handy form.

PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE FOR ALL provides practical instruction in an immense variety of subjects essential to all whose aim is to acquire more and more knowledge. The courses are arranged in carefully graded and consecutive lessons and have been prepared by recognized authorities.

There are over 2,000 illustrations in this work, ranging from simple shorthand symbols, maps, scientific diagrams, etc., to beautiful reproductions of works of art and antiquity.

Two styles of binding are available: The Standard edition bound in a terra-cotta shade of art cloth, over British Boards decorated in a most elegant fashion. The De Luxe edition bound in Roxburgh style, with green leather backs cut from specially selected pasto-grain skins, the sides being of fine quality art cloth.

The Subjects Taught

ACCOUNTANCY
AERONAUTICS
ART AND ARCHITECTURE
ASTRONOMY
BIOLOGY BOTANY
HISTORY
CHEMISTRY
DRAWING AND DESIGN
ECONOMICS
ENGINEERING
ENGLISH LANGUAGE
LITERATURE
GEOGRAPHY
MATHEMATICS

SEND NO MONEY NOW
YOURS for
2/6
DOWN
If kept after
examination

FOREIGN LANGUAGES: Latin, French, German Spanish, SHORTHAND

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS GREAT OPPORTUNITY NOW—SEND TO-DAY

We will send you, carriage paid, the six volumes of PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE FOR ALL, in whichever binding you select, for examination for 7 days without the slightest charge or obligation to purchase. You can either return the books to us, at our expense, within 8 days, or keep them on the very easy terms outlined on the Free Examination Form below.

FREE Examination Form

To The WAVERLEY BOOK Co., Ltd.,
96-97, Farringdon Street, LONDON, E.C.4

Please send me, carriage paid, for Seven days' Free Examination, one set of "PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE FOR ALL," in six volumes, in binding indicated below.

It is understood that I can examine the work for seven days from its receipt by me, and if I then do not wish to keep it I may return it on the eighth day, and there the matter will end. If I decide to keep the work I will send you, on the eighth day, a first confirmatory payment, and commencing thirty days thereafter, further monthly payments, thus completing the purchase price as under.

PLEASE STRIKE OUT BINDING NOT REQUIRED

(A) The set in cloth binding (Standard edition). First payment 2/6 eight days after delivery, and eight further monthly payments of 2/6, making a total in all of 22/6.

CASH PRICE WITHIN 8 DAYS 21/-

(B) The set in leather binding (De Luxe edition.) First payment 3/- eight days after delivery, and nine further monthly payments of 3/-, making a total in all of 30/-.

CASH PRICE WITHIN 8 DAYS 27/6.

Name ....
Address ....
....
Occupation..
Parent's signature required under 21..
State if householder......... *Date*..........................

PLEASE FILL IN ALL PARTICULARS ASKED.
J.B.N. 1934.

"We make certain of Health!"
OVALTINE

Ensure Radiant Health *throughout the Winter*

THE best and surest way to maintain robust health and abundant vitality right through the winter is to make delicious 'Ovaltine' your regular day-time and bed-time beverage.

'Ovaltine' makes your daily dietary complete in health-giving nourishment. It provides, in the most easily digestible form, every nutritive property required for building up body, brain and nerves. And as the world's best "night-cap," 'Ovaltine' quickly induces deep, refreshing sleep and creates new energy for the coming day.

Thus, 'Ovaltine' ensures proper nourishment and proper sleep—the two most important factors in promoting and maintaining a high standard of resistance to coughs, colds, influenza and other ailments which are prevalent during the winter months.

Remember that 'Ovaltine' is an original product, scientifically prepared by exclusive processes from the highest qualities of malt extract, creamy milk and new-laid eggs. For quality and value, 'Ovaltine' definitely stands in a class by itself. Although imitations are made to ***look*** like 'Ovaltine,' there are very important differences.

'Ovaltine' does not contain Household Sugar. Furthermore, it does not contain Starch. Nor does it contain Chocolate, or a large percentage of Cocoa. Because of its supreme merit, 'Ovaltine' is the most widely used food beverage in the world.

Quality always tells—insist on

'OVALTINE'

The Supreme Tonic Food Beverage

Prices in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland 1/1, 1/10 & 3/3.

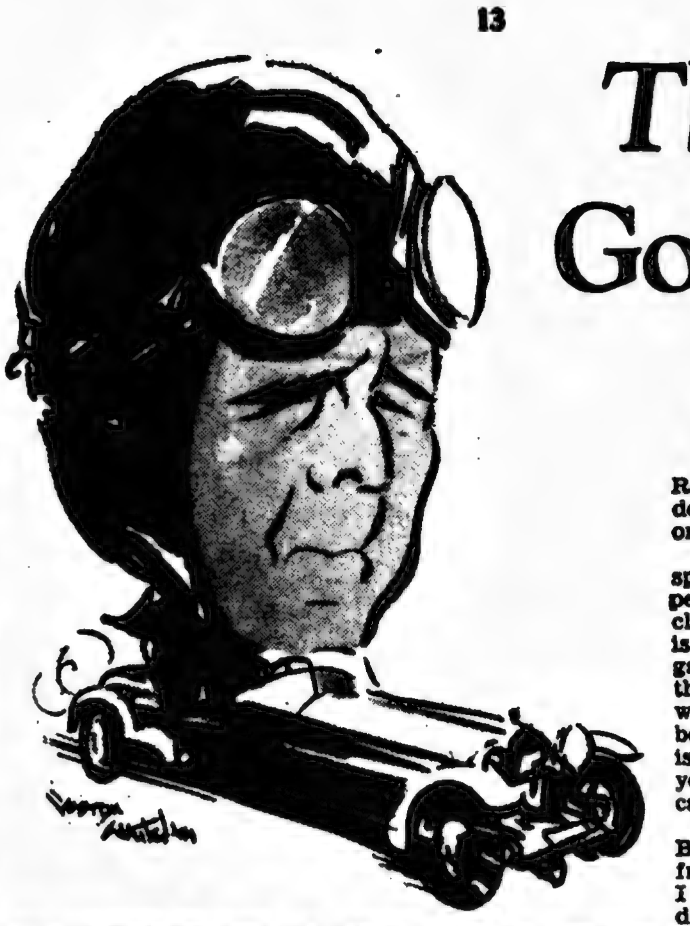
P.77a

The BEST is Good Enough for YOU

Hannen Swaffer's

Open Letter to

EARL HOWE



DEAR LORD HOWE,—It seems to me at a time when racial antagonisms are being roused, when the most narrow nationalism is spreading from country to country, you, probably, without knowing it, are a symbol of that very tolerant broad-mindedness which is more necessary in these days than it ever was in the history of the world.

At a time when Britain is shouting "Buy British" and Germany is shouting "Buy German" and France, Italy, Yugo-Slavia and Greece are screaming their own wares to the detriment of international trade, you, a Briton, actually have the courage to go on racing abroad in foreign cars, choosing the mount which you think to be best regardless of where it comes from.

For that I feel you are entitled to great credit.

I was going to write you personally, the other day, correcting a statement I made recently on facts supplied by someone whom I regard as an authority, concerning how, when you were on your way to a motor race in Italy, you were involved in an accident.

* * *

After the accident, I now learn, the circumstances were investigated in an Italian Court of Justice, which exonerated you from all blame. This, I believe, was not known in England except to a few people. Hence my reference, for which I am sorry. I know you will understand.

I am told you deeply regret—and I can appreciate it—that British motoring manufacturers do not build the high-speed cars which are the only ones that can win these big races. As they do not, you drive foreign cars.

Only two or three weeks ago the new and brilliant German racing machines, which have swept all before them during the latter part of this season, employed foreign drivers. Now, suddenly, Hitlerism has put up the bar. Only Germans can drive them. "German drivers for German machines" is the new Nazi slogan.

Where all this sort of thing will end I do not know. It surely must bring into speedy disrepute what has been one of the finest and cleanest of sports ever since motoring started forty years ago.

Politics and motor racing cannot mix. And you, as President of the British Racing Drivers' Club, can do a lot to put this sport on the proper basis.

You regard sport as sport, as the British people do. Why it is cleaner in this country is because people play games for the love of them, and not merely with an urge to win that becomes a mania. That is the example which you, in your motor racing career, have always set.

I should like to see a British car in the forefront, as you would, and I would like to see you driving it. But as things are, your treating motor racing as motor racing, and not as an advertisement, is a splendid answer to all this insane narrowness which, if it continues, will spread from country to country, and become intensified, as it must do as things are going.

* * *

The logical end of it would be that we should print in England nothing but books written by British people, with the consequence that we should cut ourselves off from all the culture of other nations.

Already the Germans have done this. Indeed, they have gone to the length of burning all the books that they considered were a criticism of their new bigotry, which has driven the Lutherans to revolt

No, if we can applaud an American boxer, if he is champion of the world, surely we can take off our hats to an Italian or a German car if it is faster than any other?

* * *

Achille Varzi, who, this season, has won seven important Grand Prix contests, is motor racing champion of the world. We all take our hats off to this smiling Italian, who has beaten us all. But, next year, you and scores of other racing motorists will be on his heels, striving to beat him.

Then again in the past few days, one of the new German racers has achieved the truly phenomenal velocity of 200 miles an hour on an ordinary road. This was your friend, Rudolf Caracciola, who, for the first time, driving on an ordinary road, passed the 200 m.p.h. record.

There is only one man living to-day who has travelled on earth faster than that—your friend and colleague, Sir Malcolm Campbell.

To-day, so I am told—and I can believe it—the Germans have the fastest cars. They are out as usual for all the glory they can get. Now if, next year, you drive one of these German machines and win, I shall be the first to applaud you.

Sport is international. It must be. The man counts more than the machine.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Mr. P. J. HANNON, M.P.,
Abingdon Street, London, S.W.

DEAR MR. HANNON,—Talking of your fourteen years as an M.P., you comment: "God knows how many Bills not worth a penny ticket have come before the House in that period."

Well, that is largely because M.P.s are becoming puppets who dance to the tune of the Party Whips.

Let Government supporters in the House resolve not to waste their time on trifles, but to tackle great national problems—and the Government must give way!

JOHN BULL.

Dr. JOHN PHILLIPS,
Dean of Monmouth

DEAR DEAN,—I agree it is "absolutely disgraceful" that the widows and orphans of clergy, often overworked and underpaid, should be left to destitution.

But protests and appeals never have and I suppose never will disturb the smug complacency of the Church's purse-holders. For they can see no shame.

JOHN BULL.

Sir ERNEST BENN,
London, E.C.

DEAR SIR ERNEST,—"We are a people of dole-wanglers and tax-dodgers," you moan, "and everyone of us is in one or other of these classes and many of us are in both."

You are, of course, quite entitled to speak for yourself—but not for the readers of

JOHN BULL.

JOHN AMERY,
Maidenhead, Berkshire

SIR,—You are said to have assaulted a motorist, broken the windscreen of his car, flourished a revolver and told a constable: "We are not ordinary people. You can't do anything to us."

You were wrong about the last, for you have had to pay £14 odd. As for the first, since ordinary people have more sense than to play at cheap melodrama with pistols, I am very glad they are in the majority.

JOHN BULL.

Councillor J. D. HINKS,
Darlington Bench

DEAR COUNCILLOR, — Pigeon-fanciers may gain health by walking miles into the country to fly their pets, and get a good deal of interest as well, but you "could never understand anyone keeping pigeons. They seem to me the most useless things."

As probably none of these sportsmen could afford to buy racehorses or yachts, what do you suggest they might adopt as a "useful" hobby—silkworms?

JOHN BULL.

LORD NUFFIELD,
Cowley, Oxford

DEAR LORD NUFFIELD,—Your munificent gift of £30,000 to the Upholland Settlement has drawn attention to one of the finest enterprises I know.

On that seven-acre farm near Wigan unemployed men grow their own food, make and repair their clothes, and—in short—have raised their standard of living by 15s. a week.

That is a scheme which I should like to see widely copied.

JOHN BULL.

The MAGISTRATES,
Stowmarket, Suffolk

GENTLEMEN,—You refused to divulge your decision in a rates case, stating that it would be forwarded privately to the defendant.

When the police asked "What about our record?" you decided to tell them later—again privately.

Could you tell me—still privately—why you don't save court expenses by sitting in a lonely wood at midnight?

JOHN BULL.

LORD LONDONDERRY,
Air Minister

DEAR LORD LONDONDERRY,—It's a pity your Ministry has extended bombing practice to a part of the Yorkshire coast so good for fishing that one firm alone has landed £10,000 worth of fish this season.

It is worse that you take no notice of protests.

You daren't bomb factories or cornfields, you know.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. FRED WORMULL,
Page's Walk, Bermondsey

YOUNG SIR,—So you have started an Anti-Woman Society and become its first president. Not that women have hurt you, but you want to stop them "domineering the country."

Don't be angry if people chuckle. You'll smile yourself when your youthful fever abates.

JOHN BULL.

Rev. J. D. JONES,
St. Helens, Lancashire

DEAR SIR,—You are, I believe, the first miner to become vicar of an important parish—a distinction of which you may well be proud.

Now only forty, you started work in the pit at thirteen and was a mines' fireman at twenty-six.

I fancy you will find that the experience of human nature which you must have gained during those years underground will be of especial value in your ministry.

JOHN BULL.

EDWIN JOHN ELMES,
Leeds

BRUTE,—I could wish that you might know what it is to be picked up by the legs, swung round in the air and banged against a wall; and then to be pinned to the ground and jabbed severely with something that would wound.

A dog suffered all that at your hands and you were fined £5 and costs and disqualified for life from owing a dog again. Because you have a family, you were saved from prison.

I wonder how you treat the children?

JOHN BULL.

Mr. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,
Lord President of the Council

DEAR MR. BALDWIN,—Speaking about disarmament, you say that "we are going back to Geneva in the hope that this time we may be able to accomplish something."

I wish I could share your optimism.

If you and the statesmen of other countries forget the jealous quibbling of admirals and generals, then your hope will be justified. But not before.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. JAMES VIVERS,
Drumoyne, Govan

DEAR JAMES,—"I like a man to work outside and not inside," your wife declared when charging you with assault.

And she seriously complained because you get breakfast and do the housework on Sundays!

I wonder which is the stranger person—yourself or your wife? But I do know that the magistrate showed the greatest wisdom by refusing to take sides!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. WILLIAM DAVID THOMAS,
Goodmayes, Essex

DEAR SIR,—Meeting a distressed lady cyclist whose machine was without a lamp, you loaned her yours and proceeded to ride home minus a light. But you were unlucky and were summoned.

The police intimated there was something to be said for your gallantry, and the Bench said it, to the tune of a 7s. 6d. fine.

Yes, modern law has no respect for the knight-errant.

JOHN BULL

THOROUGHBREDS, for speed!
GALLAHER'S PARK DRIVE
PARK DRIVE
for pleasure!
10 for 4D PLAIN OR CORK TIP (MILD) 5 for 2D

IN DARKEST ENGLAND— —What about it?

"A few years ago pulsating with activity," —now look at the silent Tyne to-day

By A. G. Gardiner

THE question raised by the reports of the Commissioners who have been carrying a torch into Darkest England is: What is the Government going to do about it?

That question applies with peculiar force to the Prime Minister, who, as Member for Seaham Harbour, represents in his own person one of the Black Spots that the Commissioners have investigated.

For even the most Conservative supporters of the Government in the Press admit, in the face of the reports, that nothing but a national policy can deal with the national emergency of the Depressed Areas.

The magnitude of that emergency needs no emphasis. It is flagrant and palpable. It has been stressed in the newspapers, on the wireless, from pulpit and platform. There is nothing in the revelations of the Commissioners which we have not been familiar with for weeks and months, even years.

We have seen a pall of death settling over vast industrial centres, in Durham and Tyneside, in South Wales, in South-West Scotland, in Cumberland and largely in Lancashire—districts which until a few years ago were pulsing with activity and filled with happy homes and a self-respecting and self-reliant population.

Under this affliction whole towns and villages are perishing as if a plague had swept them. "There are whole villages with no work whatever," says Mr. Davidson, speaking of Cumberland. In Maryport over 60 per cent. of the wage-earners are permanently unemployed. In Durham and Tyneside over 63,000 men have been unemployed for more than two years, 41,000 for more than three years, nearly 20,000 for more than four years. So in South Wales. So in South-West Scotland.

No imagination is necessary to conceive the material and moral degradation of life under such an ordeal.

It is bad for the elderly men, often expert craftsmen and artisans, left after the labour of a lifetime derelict upon the streets.

It is worse for the middle-aged, often with young families dependent upon them, staring blankly into a future which offers them no hope of returning to a life of labour, independence and security.

It is, in a social sense, worst of all for the young, streaming out of the schools into a world that does not want them and has no use for them. Thousands of youths and young men, in Durham, in Lancashire, in Lanarkshire, in South Wales, have never had regular employment, and, left to themselves, will never have regular employment. In Lanarkshire alone it is estimated that the surplus juveniles by 1937 will number 13,000.

◆ ◆ ◆

No more ominous shadow than this darkens the future of the country. The wealth of the nation consists in the quality of the people who compose it, and here we are manufacturing hosts of idlers and street corner loafers who can never have the discipline of labour and in the most formative years of life are left a prey to all the temptations of the street, the gutter and the dog race.

It is on this aspect of the tragedy that I have my chief quarrel with the excellent reports of the Commissioners. It is obvious that one of the most effective expedients for diminishing adult unemployment and for checking this flow of boys into a workless world is the raising of the school age of the children. It would help their seniors. It would give the children the invaluable discipline of the school in place of the degradation of the streets, and the cost would be largely set off by the saving on the dole.

Yet only one of the Commissioners—and even he in the most timid terms—ventures to include the raising of the school age among the remedies put before the Government.

To return to the main issue. What is to be done to deal with this vast problem? Clearly it cannot be solved by merely voluntary effort. Much admirable work is being done by such movements as that of the Friends at Upholland, Wigan and in South Wales to which Sir William Morris has just made so handsome a gift. But the necessity is far beyond the scope of their useful experiments.

Nor is the case met by mere cash. No less than £7,500,000 is being distributed in transitional payments in Durham and the Tyneside area alone, and in County Durham £1,223,000 was spent in the last financial year on public assistance. What is the result of all this expenditure on the chronically unemployed? Captain Wallace, who deals with Durham, supplies the answer.

◆ ◆ ◆

The result, he says, is "no more than the stabilisation of a state of affairs presenting so many undesirable features." Indeed, it is worse than that.

It is worse because the best elements of the population, the young and the active, are fleeing from these plague-stricken areas, leaving the burden of the rates and other responsibilities to a relatively ageing population.

It is not palliative, or subsistence allowance, important as they are, that will lift the blight from the Black Spots. Nothing can do that but a bold redemptive policy with the resources and the drive of the whole State behind it. By this, it is not meant that there is a simple and heroic solution. The evil is infinitely various and it must be attacked from many sides and in many ways.

The problem divides itself into two main categories. What is to be done with the areas? What is to be done with the people? One point on which all the Commissioners are agreed is the importance of some form or other of land cultivation. The nearer men are to the land the less deadly are the effects of industrial unemployment when the men have insurance benefit or assistance as a mainstay.

In this connection Capt. Wallace commends the scheme which the Durham County Council has set on foot for widespread imitation. It is noticeable that the Commissioners generally agree that large-scale land experiments are preferable to small holdings on the ground that they encourage more technical efficiency and have the merits of co-operative effort, collective buying and marketing and so on.

So far as the reconditioning of the derelict towns is concerned, the verdict of the Commissioners is definitely against mere relief works. They are not a cure. They are only a palliative—costly, wasteful and ineffective. But they insist on the need of canalising new industries into the stricken areas and on the carrying out of desirable public works which will be socially and industrially beneficial. Capt. Wallace, whose report is especially valuable, indicates various great undertakings which would bring new life and enterprise to Durham and Tyneside and advocates housing schemes in which the Government should shoulder the financial load and not the local authority.

◆ ◆ ◆

I like the Wallace report, too, because it moves in the realm of fundamental ideas—the permanent surplusage of labour and the bearing upon that fact of such proposals as the raising of the school age a retiring pension scheme, a shorter working week, and the adjustment of supply and demand to the labour market.

Now we wait on the Government. The case of Darkest England is officially before it, and the nation looks to it for a national policy dealing drastically and comprehensively with the gravest menace to the national life. On its handling of this great matter it will be judged. I do not envy the Prime Minister if he goes back to Seaham with nothing attempted and nothing done.

If Foxes Could Vote—

Not from the B.B.C.

OF all the fat-headed ideas,
There's none to one's sense more affronting,
I can give you my word,
Than the notion absurd,
That foxes do not enjoy hunting!

All those who talk nonsense like this,
Are trying a puppy to sell you!
If foxes had votes,
Such a lie down the throats
Of the cranks they would cram, I can tell you!

The fox knows the joy of the chase,
And welcomes a jolly good run, sir;
And when the hounds get
Him at last, you may bet
That he does not begrudge them their fun, sir!

Anyone who opposed Colonel Blazeaway, of the Gurkhas, would risk a charge of manslaughter by causing that veteran to succumb to an apoplectic fit; but I trust I incur no such risk in questioning the opinions of Colonel Sir Lancelot Rolleston, D.S.O.

It is to this gallant officer, a well-known Nottinghamshire fox hunter, that we are indebted for the announcement: "If foxes, like women, had a vote, I think they would vote unanimously for the keeping up of fox-hunting."

Such an opinion, coming from a well-known hunter, must be treated with respect, but before we regard the matter as settled it might be advisable to secure the views of a well-known fox.

Maybe we would then read that the fox, interviewed by our representative at his country home, declared that he had no fundamental objection to hunting, but considered that the rules governing the sport stood in need of revision.

"My friend, Sir Lancelot," said Mr. Reynard, "states that we foxes 'enjoy the sport of being hunted.' But, as a class, we are not selfish and do not wish to confine this enjoyment to ourselves. I therefore suggest that at every second meet we should be the hunters and our quarry a fully-grown Colonel.

"This would develop in foxes those keen sporting instincts which have made our colonels what they are, and it would also allow these gentlemen to experience at first-hand the unexampled pleasure which comes when the pack is close to one's heels and there seems no chance of escape."

Whether this would be the view of a typical well-bred fox I have no means of knowing, but, all things considered, fox hunters should feel gratified that although the vote has been bestowed on the "lower orders" it has not yet been granted to the lower members of the animal kingdom.

And as I don't feel nearly as sure as does Sir Lancelot about what would be the "unanimous" policy of animals if they were thus elevated to the political status of colonels (and mere women), I much prefer, for my own comfort, that they should remain voteless.

No, no; we have gone far enough, and I, for one, protest
'Gainst further legislation grand-maternal!
I really can't regard as other than a sorry jest
The proposition put forth by the Colonel.

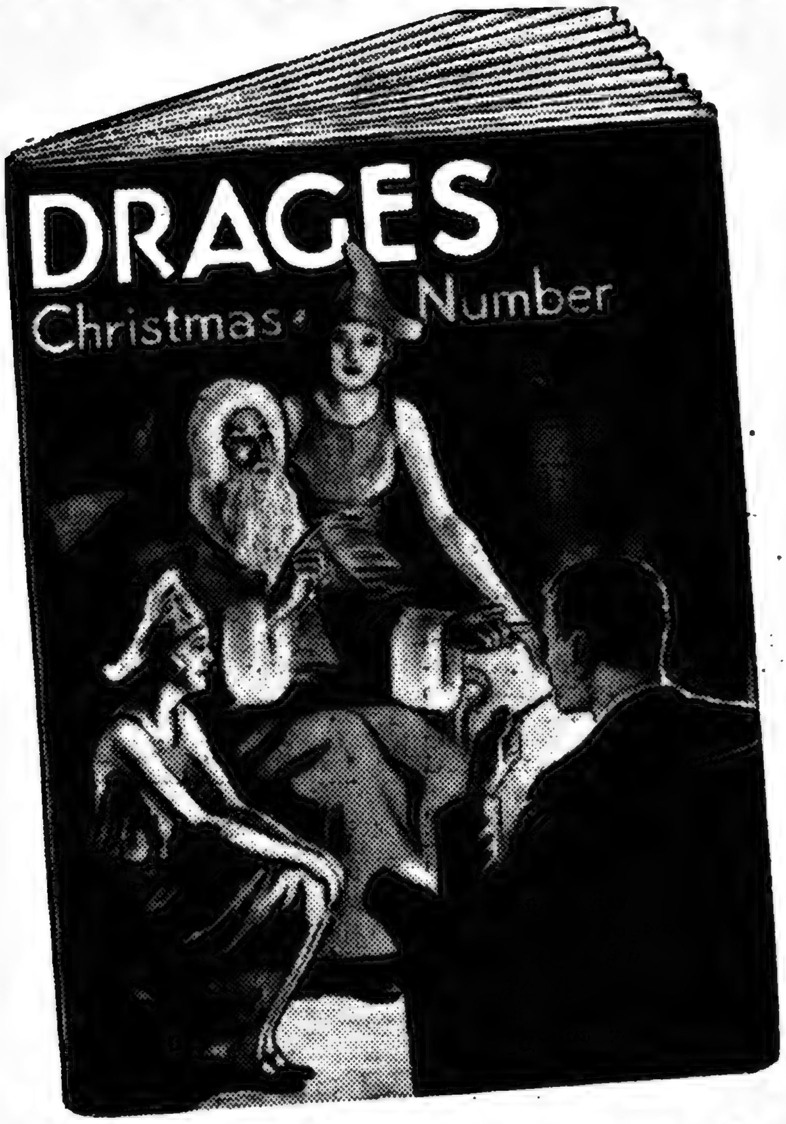
If foxes got the vote, our politicians soon would pledge
Themselves to further changes "democratic";
'Twould simply be the thin end of that often-mentioned wedge,
And calls for condemnation most emphatic!

Put foxes on the roll, and there would next be a demand
That sheep and cows and partridges and chickens
Should likewise be enfranchised, and they'd then, throughout the land,
With settled habits start to play the dickens!

Although I'm not a hunter and on animals I dote
Against their rights I'd rather be a sinner
Than think of hordes of turkeys going to the poll to vote
In favour of a ban on Christmas dinner!

John Bull

FINE FURNITURE AND FREE GIFTS



DRAGES Christmas Number

☆

THRILLING STORIES

by Jeffery Farnol, Agatha Christie, Denis Mackail, Gilbert Frankau, Hannen Swaffer — all delightfully illustrated.

SPLENDID GIFTS

for all Drages Christmas customers. Page after page showing actual pictures of the wonderful choice. Sideboards, easy chairs, handsome canteen tables, cabinet gramophones, complete suites !

Fill in the Coupon below for your FREE copy!

Not only is Drages Christmas Number a jolly good entertainment in itself — but it contains picture after picture of the wonderful free gifts which Drages are offering all home-lovers this Christmas. To all customers, whether the order is for £10 or £250 or any amount between — a delightful gift of furniture will be presented. Choose the gift you fancy from the pages of the Christmas Number. Then — come along — to Drages and make your selection from the most magnificent display of fine furniture in the country. Remember, however little, however much you buy, Drages give you all the benefits of their generous service and terms. Special Protection in case of misfortune—a stamped Fire and Life Policy issued by the Eagle Star — and Drages 50 Pay-Way terms for approved accounts — which means 50 months to pay and no deposit.

So that a monthly payment of
20/- BUYS £50 WORTH OF FURNITURE
40/- BUYS £100 WORTH OF FURNITURE
80/- BUYS £200 WORTH OF FURNITURE

Drages terms are as unequalled in generosity as the friendly, helpful spirit that you will like so much in all your dealings with Drages. And now is the time — to come to Drages !

Showrooms are open to 8 p.m. every day including Saturdays till Christmas

(Closed on Thursdays at 1 p.m.)

DRAGES

73-77 OXFORD ST. LONDON, W1

Manchester : 42 Deansgate. Birmingham : 101-103 Bull Street

TO THOSE INTERESTED IN FURNISHING :
Cut out and Post in Unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to Drages Ltd., 73-77 Oxford Street, London, W.1

Please send me Drages Christmas Number

Name ....

Address .... J.B 17.11

MOST "WANTED" WOMAN

The charming schemer has given a new meaning to the term "house-hunting" . . .

GOLDSMITH'S lines — "When lovely woman stoops to folly, and finds too late that men betray"—would have to be considerably revised to meet the case of a charming schemer who is now being actively sought in a dozen counties for frauds that are as varied as they are ingenious.

For it is she who is the betrayer, and her victims include solicitors, doctors, house and estate agents, auctioneers and men of keen business acumen, whom she has deceived completely while posing as an heiress or a lady of title.

Within the space of a few months she has piled success on success, until she can now be quite fairly described as the most-wanted woman at large. Her aliases are endless—Agnes Martin, Hannah Entwistle, Mary Leeson, Frances Cassidy, Annie Mason, Mary White and Helen Osbourne—these are a few of the impudently assumed names in which she has claimed dupes.

Weds to rob

The fact that she has twice been in jail for bigamy does not seem to discourage her in any way, for one of her recent victims is an elderly man with whom she went through a form of marriage simply as a preliminary to robbing him of his entire savings!

Lately, her ill-gotten gains have enabled her to employ a chauffeur, by whom she is driven about to keep the various business appointments that form part of her campaign of fraud.

Only the other day she drove up to an estate office in fashionable Kensington, and, seeking an interview with the agent, produced a letter from a solicitor purporting to refer to her multifarious financial interests.

Though the agent could not possibly guess it, this impressive letter had been penned by his fair visitor herself on notepaper which she had stolen from the solicitor's office in the course of a former escapade.

The solicitor, indeed, was himself a dupe, having been induced to advance the lady a substantial sum on the strength of a story to the effect that she had just arrived from the Continent and wished him to handle the transfer of her cash to this country.

Now, making great play with this forged solicitor's letter, she told the estate agent that she was a hospital nurse and had just become engaged to a doctor.

Quick work!

Her fiancé, she explained, convincingly enough, was a terribly busy man, and as she herself had just retired in preparation for their marriage she was left to make all necessary arrangements for their future home. For the moment, at any rate, they preferred to rent a furnished house or flat, but expense was really no object.

The agent readily gave her particulars of a number of properties on his books, and she departed on a tour of inspection. In almost every case she regaled the occupiers with intimate stories of her future plans, and, making several calls and leading each one to suppose she intended to take the house, quickly established confidence.

With great patience she negotiated with each householder and discussed a possible date for taking possession; then she played a favourite trick—begged to be allowed to make a few notes at a bureau and thus contrived to be left alone.

In this way she has acquired jewellery, cash, cheque-books and miscellaneous small articles of value; and she is such a swift and deft worker that she rarely requires more than a few moments to accomplish her hauls.

Jewels and securities are disposed of through accomplices, but the cheques are invariably used in later coups. She has forged scores of these stolen cheques and passed them at hotels and in big shops which she favours with her patronage.

In some of these house-hunting frauds she has actually posed as a well-known lady of title—a fact that has greatly facilitated her efforts by establishing confidence from the first.

Her activities are by no means restricted to London. She ranges as far afield as Exeter and Southport, Nottingham and Cardiff.

When she decided to visit one town not long ago she passed for a change as a widow and, giving another of her "names" called upon a local solicitor with a harrowing tale of a sudden bereavement, her husband having passed away on the operating table at the early age of thirty-nine!

Forged papers

Tearfully she pleaded complete ignorance of financial or business questions, and instructed the solicitor to wind up the alleged estate.

Her lies were so well told that the lawyer was completely deceived. When she called next day to deposit some of her private papers she succeeded in negotiating a substantial loan, and by the time the solicitor discovered the papers to be forgeries his fair client was miles away!

As evidence of this surprising woman's versatility we may cite a breathless exploit elsewhere. Establishing herself in a good hotel, she proceeded to advertise in the local Press for people anxious to invest a little capital with safety and a certainty of handsome returns.

To those who rose to this bait she claimed to be a successful actress with wide experience of both stage and film work.

Now, she confided, having saved a nice little sum, she proposed to turn to the management side of her profession and produce a show of her own.

It was her intention to run her production on a co-operative basis, providing she could find suitable partners who would be willing to augment her own finances.

With her customary inventiveness she rattled off amazing stories of contracts for plays already secured, and soon began to interest backers.

One of these, an elderly lady, was so impressed that she received the magnetic adventuress into her own home and readily parted with money. The supposed actress did not keep the next appointment, but left this dupe to find, with others, that she had been cruelly deceived

She was doubly victimised indeed, for after the impostor's final visit she missed her cheque-book and many articles of value!

In another town this impudent schemer altered her tactics and posed as a lady of independent means who was in the district temporarily to arrange for the adoption of a youth who had been left parentless following a motor smash.

Double disappearance

She retailed moving descriptions of this tragedy and sought advice of fellow-guests at her hotel as to her best course in safeguarding the poor orphan's future.

After two days' residence she departed, ostensibly to meet her new charge at the station; but she never returned, and her disappearance coincided with that of numerous valuables from the hotel bedrooms!

It is impossible to say where she will crop up next, but hotel proprietors, solicitors and estate agents in particular should be on their guard against this very dangerous adventuress, who has lately served several terms of imprisonment for frauds perpetrated all over the country.

Homely Wisdom—by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

SETTING OTHERS RIGHT

THERE is a well-worn joke which takes many forms as illustrating the tendency some people have to think everybody is wrong but themselves. A fond mother is watching a regiment march past with her own son in the ranks. "They are all out of step but our Sammy," she exclaims.

That would not be the view of Sammy's sergeant-major if he caught sight of him, though we can forgive the mother's readiness to assume that the whole regiment should change step in order to keep pace with her boy.

A less excusable mode in which almost the same kind of self-satisfaction manifests itself appears in the Scottish story, not ill-founded, of the "Auld Licht" Calvinistic wife who was very severe in her strictures upon the doctrinal soundness and correctness of conduct of her neighbours. She saw something to condemn in all of them and gave it as her opinion that they would stand a poor chance at the Day of Judgment.

"But," remonstrated the minister, "if you are right, Jean, there will not be many people in heaven."

"Indeed, no," complacently replied Jean. "I doubt if there'll be anybody there but me and Angus, my auld man. And whiles I'm no very sure aboot Angus."

It must have been a delight to know that self-righteous old lady if one could see the humour of her calm assumption of moral superiority; but she would be rather trying to live with. A person so very sure of herself and so constantly on the watch to pounce on the frailties of others would be apt to get on one's nerves after a time.

Angus might find her tolerable because he was of much the same disposition himself.

• • •

We laugh at these tales, not because they are false, but because of the eccentricities they depict. We imagine that these queer characters must be rare.

But are they? Think again. There are irritating people in every community who cause trouble by their smug confidence in their ability to correct, admonish, and be a pattern of behaviour to everybody else.

It is not that they are backbiters; they may not stoop to that; it simply is that wherever they are they cannot refrain from taking charge and showing other people what they ought or ought not to do.

Sometimes it is comparatively harmless, as when we are accompanied by a bore on the golf course who insists on taking the club out of our hand and showing us how we ought to have played that last stroke. Sometimes it is merely the fellow who wants to air his knowledge of this or that subject on which he knows less than we do ourselves.

But it is more serious when it is a matter of daily unpleasantness with a person who thinks it is his mission in life to rebuke everyone round him and to be constantly meddling with other people's liberty of action—frowning, scolding, his words a constant drizzle of warnings and censures.

Keep your temper; don't wrangle with him, for that would be to take him too seriously. What is wrong with him is that he takes himself too seriously.

Beware of falling into the same bad habit yourself. Don't put yourself on a pedestal. Never talk down to anyone. We help to conquer others' faults by not hiding our own.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BIG MONEY FOR YOU.
Cochrane & Sons help you to make money. Ladies' Knickers, 5/6 doz Sell at 9d. per pair. Overalls, 4/11 doz Sell at 8½d. each. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. 1/ line for 8½d. pair. Hundreds of other bargains. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept A. 30, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind, for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 176-page Catalogue free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR. Write or call to-day for new Illus. Winter Catalg of wonderful Bgns. Bigger profits without risk. Beginners instructed. —RAYON SILK CO. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

76-PAGE Autumn/Winter W'sale Drapery Catlgs. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only. Myers & Co. (L. & H.) Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners Send for free Illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods. — Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO. LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

BUY LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS to sell again to friends and others. Big Profits. Catalogue and particulars free.—EMPIRE HOSIERY CO., Empire House, London, E.C.1.

COTTON PENTS, all descriptions, quick sellers, Blankets, etc. Wholesale list free.—Remnant House, Taylor Street West, Accrington.

DRAPERY, Hosiery, Underclothing. Highest Quality, Lowest Prices. Send for list of Bargains. —B. Dept., Harris, 5, Duke St., Aldgate, E.C.3.

FREE.—Illus. 1934 Cat and 1935 Supp. List. Haberdashery, Hosiery, Razor Blades, etc.—M RADNAN, LTD., 103, Shudehill, Manchester.

A SURE LIVING. 10s. starts you. Shopkeepers, marketmen, hawkers, selling hosiery and drapery from the keenest house in London.—Write for Catlg., Dept. J., Anchor Warehouse, Ltd. (best House for beginners), 32 Houndsditch, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A BACKING of £50 PRIZE may be yours. 10/- in the £ Comm on a £5 Book. Greatest Novelties in private Xmas Greeting Cards and Calendars. No experience No outlay. Make £20.—Desk 6, The Sunshine Publishers, 8, Sycamore Street, London, E.C.1

FREEMANS

STILL THE BEST

SPARE TIME AGENCY!

Men in regular work invited to act as Agents. Generous terms, every support, samples supplied, no outlay, experience unnecessary.

Finest value in Drapery Clothing, Boots, Household Goods, Jewellery, etc 400-page Catalogue. Write for full details.

FREEMANS,

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON S.W.

EARN BIG MONEY
as Agents for all-the-year round firm specialising in Clothing, Footwear, Jewellery, Fancy and Household Goods Liberal commission and bonuses paid and cash prizes Send at once for particulars post free Ambler, Price and Co., Ltd. (Dept. J B) Amprico Hse Acton Lane, N.W.10. See our large announcement on page 3.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5 Coventry St Piccadilly Circus LONDON; or 233, Deansgate, MANCHESTER or Sh ep ote St., Broad St BIRMINGHAM 90 000 successful pupils.

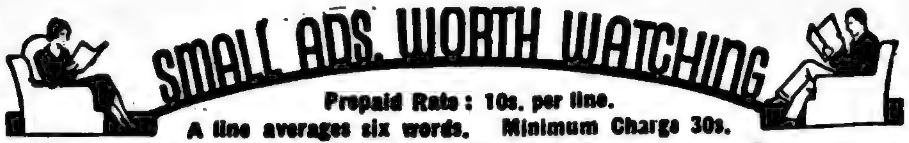
A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write partics Home Study Course. 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

POLICE RECRUITS.
For free details of entry to all forces write B.T.I. (Dept. 632), 29, Oxford Street, Ldn., W.1.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (No experience required.) Commence £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of entrance Exam., B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 31, Oxford St., W.1.

CUSTOMS & EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 6s. The Entrance Exam is not difficult. For full details apply to B.T.I. (Dept. 631), 29, Oxford Street, W.1

CIVIL SERVICE, G.P.O. Engineers, Customs and Excise, Inspector of Taxes; no experience required; open examination; vacancies regularly available ages 17-24.—Full particulars, with personal advice, free.—Dept. 149, The Bennett College, Ltd. Sheffield



Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.
Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.
Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The 1934 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex), ages 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING (lowest prices), Catalogues, Schedules, Magazines, Price Lists, Dup Books. All kinds Stationery. Samples 2d. Meads (60), Sandy.

FAST PLAY TENNIS TABLES, 8 x 4 ft. x 9 mm., in 2 parts. Finest finish. 23/6 c/pd.—Varsity, Ltd., 29, Cambridge Place, London, W.2.

WHY GET WET?—Beacon Oilskins will keep you perfectly dry at little cost. Men's Coats from 12/6. Ladies' from 21/-. Children's from 12s. 6d. Big Illustrated Booklet free showing Outdoor wear for all, and our money-back guarantee.—BARBOURS, LTD. 67, BEACON BUILDINGS, SOUTH SHIELDS.

SOMETHING like a Free Gift! Don't miss your Xmas Gift Watch. Answer the advt. headed "Watches Given Away" on page 2.

BABY'S
BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES. 30/-.
75 home-made garments. Worth £5 Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/-, for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J HOWARD 66 DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

YESTAMIN

Try before you Buy!

So confident are the proprietors of Yestamin of the power of their product to do you good, whatever your ailment or condition, that they will send you

FULL 7 DAYS' TREATMENT OF YESTAMIN
FOR 3d. STAMP TO DEFRAY COST OF PACKING AND POSTAGE

Yestamin has already proved efficacious in thousands of cases of

CONSTIPATION, NEURITIS, DIGESTIVE DISORDERS, FLATULENCE, INSOMNIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVES, GASTRIC TROUBLES, SCIATICA, ANÆMIA, SKIN TROUBLES, etc., etc.

Yestamin banishes ill-health because it enlists the aid of Nature in her restorative and recuperative processes. It provides the system with those elements which ordinary diets lack—Vitamins B.1 and B.2—and makes all men and women, of whatever age, physically fit and strong, and cures and prevents disease.

SPECIAL OFFER *Sample quantity of 7 days' Treatment despatched on receipt of 3d. stamp to the proprietors.*

Sold at Chemists, Boots, Timothy White's, Taylors', Druggists and Co-operative Societies at 1/- per box, containing more than 100 tablets, or 250 for 2/-.

'YESTAMIN' ended my INDIGESTION

"I was a great sufferer with Indigestion after food, but since taking your Yestamin Tablets I have never known what Indigestion is and my general health is good, and I shall never be without them. I take them after meals."
Mr. E. D., Nr. Mansfield.

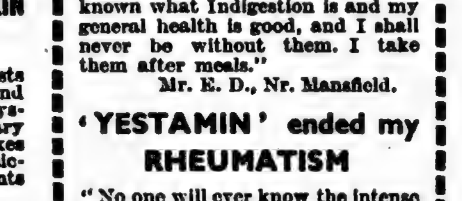
'YESTAMIN' ended my RHEUMATISM

"No one will ever know the intense agonies I suffered from Rheumatism. My joints were gnarled and distorted, and nothing seemed to do me any good. Yestamin, however, worked the miracle, and you'll be pleased to hear I am now back at work."
Mrs. F. H., Worcester.

Also YESTAMIN POWDER in tins, for adding to milk, porridge, etc., and to white flour when cooking, 1/3, 2/-, and 3/6. In case of difficulty order direct, don't accept an inferior substitute.

THE ENGLISH GRAINS CO. LTD.
(Dept K.)
BURTON-ON-TRENT, STAFFS.

14 DAYS' SUPPLY 1/-
(More than 100 Tablets)



BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers, send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

CHINA. 12) articles Jugs, Plates, Cups, Scrs., Mugs, &c., 10/-. 1,000 dinner sets FREE. 48 cups & Scrs., 4/-. Glass & H'dware Col. Catlg. & Guide, worth £'s FREE. BridgeSt Pottery, Dept 9, Burslem

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street London, N.1.

WOOLS.—Knit, 1d. oz.; Fing., 1½d.; Marls, 1½d., Crochet 2½d., Blk 6-ply Rug 9d., 1/- lb. Colours 1/3, Silky Cable, 1/6½, etc. Samps. free. Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), N/c-on-Tyne

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks.—List JB1543 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. ROLL. NEW 1935 Designs. Patterns Post Free.—BRUCE AND HALL (J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

DANCE NOVELTIES and Advertisement Balloons. List free.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, 228, Mile End Road, LONDON.

FREE.—A beautiful 16-page brochure telling you all about the G.T.L. Tool Chest. Fill in the coupon on p. 39.

WRITE for free Catlg. of Watches, Jewellery, etc., offered in the SAMUEL advt. on p. 34.

EVERY Cyclist should secure the 24-p. PIPCO booklet. It's free. See page 22. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

★ *This week's star bargain is a real bargain for everybody! Find the advertisement marked with a star on page 2.*

BEFORE buying your Winter overcoat turn to the Fifty Shilling Tailors' announcement on p. 33. Free patterns can be obtained on request.

WRITE, mentioning *John Bull*, for Free List of Billiard Tables offered by Jelks on p. 36.

FREE.—A copy of the DRAGE Xmas Catalogue, brimful with illustrations and examples of wonderful furnishing values and FREE GIFTS.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, for a copy of this amazing Catalogue, or fill in the coupon in the advt. on p. 16.

FILL in the coupon in the CIRO advt. on p. 27 for free new catalogue of Ciro Pearls and Jewellery. Any of the examples illustrated can be had for a first payment of 2s. 6d.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS BANJOS, GUITARS, DRUM SETS, etc. Wonderful 1935 44-p. Cat. free. —Terms, OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B., 3, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

GRAMOS., Radiograms, Motors, Components, repairs, 64-page list 2d. All 1935 Brands Radio 70 p. list 4d.—Regentbuil, 120, Old St., London.

YOUR OLD GRAMOPHONE transformed into an instrument with amazing radiogram tone. Nothing expensive to buy, just a clever invention which takes the place of your existing soundbox. See advt. of Norma Technical Products on page 2

FREE RECORDS for your Gramophone! Sounds too good to be true, doesn't it? But read the advt. of Aircraft Products, Ltd., on page 3 and then send for your set.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

INDIGESTION.—Cascara Sagrada Liquid, the panacea for all digestive disorders. Only 1/- per bottle, postage 3d. extra.—B.H. Remedies, 4, Hope Street, Wandsworth, London, S.W.11.

CROUP.—VAPO-CRESOLENE allays irritation, relieves coughs and difficult breathing.—Write for Booklet No. 45N to ALLEN AND HANBURYS, LTD., LONDON, E.C.3.

THE COMMON COLD. — By Wilfrid Hill. Post free, 1/-. The author explains a simple regimen by which he has been able to be cold-free for the past 14 years. — WILFRID HILL, CHEMICO WORKS, BRADFORD STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS — Don't waste money on cheap quack remedies. Send for free book on the cure of Self-consciousness.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.12), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

RUPTURE CONQUERED by Beasley's Marvellous Air Cushion. Recommended by all Doctors and supplied through Approved Societies.—Write, Dept. 208J, 12, Conduit Street, London, W.1. Send for free trial details.

NAIL-BITING. A real cure at last! Free booklet, sent privately for 1½d. stamp, explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit.—Filtex, Ltd. (Dept J.B.), 31 Broadway Crouch End, London, N.8.

ASTHMA SUFFERERS can obtain a FREE SAMPLE of "RAZ-MAH." See p. 41.

FREE.—Fennings' "Everybody's Doctor" and "Every Mother's Book." Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Fennings, Cowes, I.W. This offer appears on p. 41.

A SAMPLE quantity of YESTAMIN, the new vitamin treatment, sufficient to try for 7 days, will be sent on receipt of 3d. in stamps to the makers whose address appears in the large advt on this page.

FEELING unfit? There's a remedy for you on p. 20. A 2/6 book is offered free with any order.

RHEUMATISM sufferers can obtain a free sample of URACE Brand Tablets by writing to the address in the advt. on p. 41.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite), —Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1.

CASH Waiting for any kind old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, Diamonds, Dental Plates, etc. Highest cash per return. Est. 25 yrs. Bells, Headrow Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

START A MAIL ORDER BUSINESS and make big profits. Enterprising Traders and others should send for free folder. "How to Start a Mail Order Business," fully describing the Hand system of mail order selling. A copy will be sent post free and without obligation if you write to Chas. Hand, 186, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2 Mention *John Bull* and enclose 1½d. stamp.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER. Fill in the coupon on p. 31 or write to Dept. 594, Pond's Extract Co., Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex, for free samples of all shades of Pond's face powder. Attach 1d. stamp.

FREE.—Write to ROWNTREE & CO., LTD., York, for Free Gift Booklet, UB6, showing gifts in exchange for coupons from Rowntree's Cocoa.

£3,000 in cash prizes is offered by the makers of SYMINGTON'S SOUPS in a simple competition on p. 33. Turn to this now.

A FREE Recipe Book will be sent by the makers of STORK MARGARINE to readers who fill in the coupon on p. 27.

PARENTS—Don't overlook the WAVERLEY BOOK offer on p. 12. "Practical Knowledge For All" cannot fail to benefit any ambitious boy who is determined to make good.

DOG LOVERS! Give your pets CREMMA CAKES. They contain the vitamins for young dogs. A free sample can be obtained by writing to the address in the advt. on p. 36.

HERE'S a Marvellous Bargain! HARTLEY'S wonderful Jams, Marmalades, Jellies, Apricots and other delicious things packed in a free handsome attache case. A useful way of laying in your Xmas shopping with a suitcase gift that will always be handy and serviceable. Turn to p. 6 now. These delightful cases are on sale at all grocers. Get one to-day! Hurry—supplies are limited.

FILL in the coupon in the PRUDENTIAL advt. on p. 72 to obtain, without obligation, particulars of what income you can secure for a lump-sum payment.

A BLIND Street Seller's MARTYRDOM

ALFRED BRENNAN, *the blind street trader, who sold sweets at Westminster to the highest in the land and who was known to every visitor to Whitehall. Not only has his innocent occupation gone — his stock-in-trade has been seized*

THOUSANDS of visitors to London must, in the last few weeks, have observed the disappearance of a figure who for years past has almost been part of Whitehall itself.

Tens of thousands more people who knew him by sight and gave him salutation will be dismayed when they read of the manner in which he has been driven out from his haunt and humble occupation.

His name is Alfred Ernest Brennan, but he is known only to the multitude as the little blind man who sold chocolates, wine-gums, peppermints, nougat and nuts from two trays on a small collapsible barrow at the end of Parliament Street, facing the Houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey.

He was the only street trader at the Hub of the Empire. Cabinet Ministers, members of both the House of Lords and the House of Commons, high Treasury officials, civil servants from the Whitehall departments were his daily customers, and great numbers of sightseers in Westminster bought sweets from him for the pleasure alone of watching the dexterity and unfailing accuracy with which, notwithstanding his blindness, he could pick out their requirements from the assortment on his trays.

Now Alfred Brennan is gone from his pitch—a victim of a piece of tyranny and persecution as cruel as can be conceived.

The accident

This poor blind man did not always sell sweets on the kerb. He was once in business as a confectioner, but he lost everything in consequence of an illness which necessitated long and costly treatment with the brine waters of Droitwich.

When he came back to London with all his capital gone, he was allowed to sell newspapers and periodicals on the street at the end of Whitehall.

One morning at dawn he crossed Whitehall to deliver a parcel of newspapers at the Prime Minister's residence, No. 10, Downing Street. A few yards from the Cenotaph he was knocked down and run over by a motor van, and among his injuries was one which caused his loss of sight.

It was then he set up his little portable stall with its shelves and trays. He did so with the benediction of Scotland Yard itself. High police officers told him that his pitch would never be regarded as causing obstruction, and famous detectives of the Criminal Investigation Department daily showed their interest in him by pausing at his barrow to chat and buy.

Never believing for a moment that his request would be refused, Brennan applied to the Westminster City Council for a street trader's licence, and paid the necessary fee of five shillings. He was given a receipt for the amount, and the money has never been returned to him.

But the licence was refused. One of his customers, a lawyer, took up the case with the City Council, but the authorities were obstinate. They had nothing against his character, they admitted that he was not competing with any shops, and that he was not causing an obstruction, but they persisted in the argument that it was inadvisable to grant any more street traders' licences.

No action, however, was taken against the blind street seller until about eighteen months ago, when a party of five officials of the Westminster Council descended upon his pitch. Another official drove up in his motor car and from it directed subsequent operations. Some workmen who had followed the little procession were called, and they seized and took away his tiny stall and its stock.

Brennan tried to defend his property when the raiding party could not produce a magistrate's warrant for their action. He was seized and handed over to the police. The case was heard by the Bow Street magistrate, who promptly dismissed the technical charge of "insulting behaviour" and ordered that Brennan's property should be returned to him.

Thus rebuffed, the Westminster authorities searched for and began a new line of attack. They served twelve summonses upon Brennan in batches of three—not for causing any obstruction, but for trading without a licence.

Always when they heard that he had paid for a licence and had not had the money refunded the magistrates dealt sympathetically with him and he continued to sell his sweets to the great and the humble.

He did so, at least, until the other week, when once again a posse of officials and navvies from the Westminster Council swooped down upon him.

They handed him a notice that under an Act of Parliament passed in the 57th Year of the Reign of His Majesty King George the Third, Chapter 29, Section 65 and so on, they were about to confiscate his property, and under the same Statute his wares, being perishable goods, would be forfeited and not returned.

To use a 117-years-old Act of Parliament as a weapon against a blind street vendor who has never done anyone a moment's harm must surely be the uttermost limit of civic administration!

On this occasion the officials brought a van with them and into it they loaded his little barrow and all its contents.

Oh, wise council!

Poor Brennan went to demand the return of his sweets and his barrow, which were worth £5 and represented all his capital and stock-in-trade.

The worst shock of all awaited him. He was told that under the ancient Act of Parliament the Westminster City Council, in its wisdom, had decided to confiscate his property completely, and that his chocolates, wine-gums, toffees, acid-drops, mints and butterscotch had been equally divided between the churchwardens of the parish of Westminster and the master of the workhouse, to be distributed among the poor of the parish and the paupers in the workhouse.

This is not a comedy although it might appear to be so on the surface. It is the reason why the blind street seller is no longer to be seen at his pitch in the pivot of London's life, and why to-day he is destitute and starving.

Now we will relate another story of a different kind of persecution, which also illustrates the obsession of present-day officialdom to crush the humble and the defenceless. It concerns Mr. William M. Rye, a stonemason, of Brook Road, Hornsey, London, N., who led a straightforward, honest and uneventful life until he became unemployed six months ago.

Unjust decision

Rye went to the Employment Exchange and for two weeks was paid seventeen shillings unemployment benefit.

After the first fortnight his benefit was reduced to ten shillings per week, the officials declaring that they had found he was a proper subject for the Means Test.

They had paid him seventeen shillings, they said, only because they believed he was a single man living in lodgings, whereas they had discovered that, since he became unemployed, he was being treated at his lodgings as a member of the family.

This was strictly true. For years Rye had lodged at the same address, and when he fell out of work this year and was unable to pay the usual amount for his board and accommodation, his landlady refused to allow him to leave. She and her sister insisted that he should stay on with them and receive their hospitality until such time as employment could be found again and his fortunes mended.

The authorities declared that this was a case of a lodger and a landlady "pooling their resources," and, as such, Rye must accept less benefit, according to the standards of the Means Test. Their decision was, of course, ridiculous and unjust, but it was no worse than thousands of other Means Test verdicts.

That was not the end, however, of the official interference with Rye's affairs.

It seemed that the Criminal Investigation Department of the Ministry of Labour had been mobilised to deal with his case. Day after day, a succession of inspectors came to his house, sat with him in a room, interrogated him for hours, wrote out voluminous statements, and persuaded Rye to sign them.

All this was done simply because, the authorities said, they had been led to believe that Rye was a single man, whereas he was married. In vain, Rye tried to explain to them, that he had not seen or heard of his wife for eighteen years, that he did not know if she was alive or dead, and that for all this time he had led a lonely life as a single man in lodgings.

Officialdom paid no heed. Because Rye had represented himself as single and had not made it clear that he and his landlady had "pooled their resources," he had, they contended, made a false declaration.

A few days ago—six months after receiving the two payments of seventeen shillings—Rye was made to appear at Highgate Police Court to answer a summons for his supposed misdeeds.

Three inspectors went into the witness box and proudly exhibited the "confessions" which he had signed.

But the magistrates were not deceived by these documents. The chairman of the Bench, Colonel J. W. Abraham, scrutinised them and saw at a glance that they could not possibly have been composed or dictated by the workman in the dock. They were, in fact, mainly compositions of the official mind, full of stilted phrases of which Rye by no stretch of imagination could have been held to be the author, although his signature was attached to them.

Magistrate's charge

Colonel Abraham very pointedly told the officials in court that they had not dealt with the case in a manner which was at all fair.

"I think," he said, "that these statements were put into this man's mouth and that he was made to say things which he did not say, and asked to sign them. I believe he gave his answers in perfect good faith."

A graver charge against public officials could scarcely be made by magistrates who had investigated the story of any prosecution.

The charge against Rye was, of course, speedily dismissed, and he left the court without any stain upon his character.

Neither the case of the blind sweet-seller of Whitehall nor that of the unemployed mason who was persecuted without any cause are extraordinary in themselves. They are just symptomatic and typical of the new methods by which bureaucracy seeks to keep itself alive all over the land.

"Take care of your health by letting me take care of you"—says Mr. Shadforth

Feeling UNFIT?

There's a Remedy for You Here!

Get Back GOOD HEALTH by ordering any of the SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTIONS Published below. They are the WORLD'S BEST and RELIEVE SUFFERING and SAVE DOCTORS' BILLS

—See Special Offer Below ★

Sufferers who have never tried Shadforth prescriptions will be well repaid if they do so without delay. Scores of thousands owe their health, strength and freedom from pain to these wonder-working prescriptions—the world's best remedies. Mr. Shadforth's reputation as a leading Pharmaceutical Chemist is your guarantee of quality and worth. Each remedy is covered by the famous Shadforth £5,000 Guarantee. Turn your back on illness and obtain good health and happiness by ordering any of the prescriptions published below. As a handy precaution, always keep these famous remedies in your medicine chest.

For half a century, Shadforth Prescriptions have been famed as a safeguard of health. Millions of people have found relief—dangerous illnesses have been averted; and the fear of shortened life removed. If you are unfit, "run down," or suffering, one of the Shadforth prescriptions may provide a cure for you. Order what you need—and at the same time accept the GREAT JUBILEE OFFER of a FREE copy of the SHADFORTH BOOK of PRESCRIPTIONS as detailed on the coupon below. This book will be sent to every "John Bull" reader who orders any prescription published on this page.

● NEW HEARTS FOR OLD!

GIVE YOUR HEART THIS NEW LEASE OF LIFE!

Healthy Heart,
Hearty Health.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. **Shadforth Tonic No. 632** (known as "Blue Lion" Fox Nuts) will **strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys.** Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription and be normal in a few days.

Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632. Prices: **1/8** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), **13/-** (432 pills).

This prescription **prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down condition and stops your falling-to-pieces feeling.**

● WOMEN OVER FORTY NEED THIS TONIC

WOMAN'S MIDDLE LIFE TONIC.

Just the thing to get through those difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves, and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope, and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anæmic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2457**—the critical time tonic. In boxes at **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), and **13/-** (432 pills).

● BILIOUSNESS

CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER TROUBLES.

Periodical bilious attacks, constipation, sick headache, jaundice, gall stones and bowel indigestion indicate a sluggish liver, and for this nothing equals this pill. Take it with each meal and you will soon be better. This is a useful formula to keep in the house for family use. Get it now, and prove its worth. It is known as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 2000).** Prices: **1/3** (100), **3/-** (300 pills).

● EAT WHAT YOU LIKE!

NO MORE ACIDITY, GASTRITIS OR PAIN AFTER EATING

From now on eat and enjoy whatever you fancy in moderation, without unpleasant "after-effects." Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion, have been cured by the "Shadforth" Acidity Prescription (No. 1077). Popularly known as "White Lions."

They give prompt relief and comfort. Even Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers yield to this treatment. This is the famous "White" prescription used by hospitals everywhere for stomach trouble. Ask for "White Lions."

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION No. 1077.

Prices: **2/6** (144, over 3 weeks' supply);
7/- (432 Tablets, nearly 11 weeks' supply).

Make your mealtimes happier! A trial will convince you that "White Lions" are

POSITIVELY The World's Greatest Remedy for Indigestion

● WINTER COUGHS and COLDS

TAKE the New Lung Tonic for common Winter Coughs and Colds. Gives quick relief and comfort. Good for aged and weak-chested adults. Invaluable as prevention from complications arising from 'Flu.
A bottle, when mixed as directed, makes 2 Pints of the finest Lung Tonic known to the medical world. Never be without it!

Ask for Concentrated Lung Tonic. Shadforth Prescription No. 617.

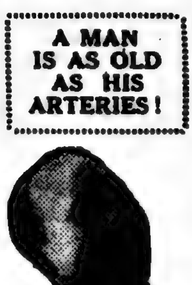
One size only. Price **3/-**.

USE THIS SOOTHING WARMING LUNG TONIC AND STOP THAT COUGH!

● LOWER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE MEANS HIGH RISKS!

A MAN
IS AS OLD
AS HIS
ARTERIES!



Here is a treatment which will lower it, and keep it reasonably low. It is **vitally important** to keep your arteries young, **especially if you are over 40 years of age.** Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! The **"Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment** for Arterio Sclerosis rapidly **reduces high blood pressure** and tension. It gives prompt relief from **palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness**; it leads to restoration and makes you feel years younger **Get it now. Prescription No. 1103/F.** Prices: **2/6, 5/6, 15/6.**

● NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS

QUICK RELIEF & COMFORT FOR KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles, such as Cystitis, Prostatitis, Chronic Congestion, with associated Gout, Rheumatism, Backache, Sciatica, Constipation, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up at nights are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the **Shadforth "Bladder Comforters."** Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of one drop of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. **Stop worrying!** Start taking this **proved** remedy **now** and be quickly restored. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 285.** Price: **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100), **13/-** (300 pills).

He needs
"SHADFORTH"
BLADDER
COMFORTERS

● NEVERILL OLD SALTS

Prescription (665K).

A Spoonful a Day Keeps the Doctor Away.

The best morning Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Feverishness, Obesity, etc. Drink it **first thing every morning.** Tasteless with your tea.

For Sparkling Eyes, Clear Complexion, Tip-Top Fitness and Joie de Vivre.

Prices, post free. In air-tight canisters. **6d.** and **1/-**.

★FREE

Cut out this Coupon to secure 2/6 Book Free with every order for a limited time only.

THE SHADFORTH "BOOK OF PRESCRIPTIONS"

by WILLIAM SHADFORTH, PH.C.

PUBLISHED AT 2/6, and containing 94 pages packed with valuable information and hundreds of prescriptions written in plain English. THIS BOOK SHOULD BE IN EVERY WELL-RUN HOME.

These advertised prescriptions may be obtained direct from us, or from any chemist. If purchasing from chemist send receipt for medicines, together with this coupon, and the book will be forwarded post free by return.
John Bull, Nov. 17/34

ALL THE FAMOUS PRESCRIPTIONS ABOVE MAY BE HAD PRIVATELY PACKED & POST FREE BY RETURN POST AT ABOVE PRICES from;

Shadforth

PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD. Dispensing Chemists
(Dept. J.B.55), 49, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4
and Branches.

ORDER NOW!

Post this coupon NOW!

The Invisible Rogue

—His Get-Rich-Quick Scheme Shown Up by

Sir Wyndham Childs

THERE seems to be no limit to the generosity of certain self-styled financiers who, claiming to have a steady source of information about highly profitable money-making deals, display a surprising eagerness to let other people reap the benefit.

Many examples of this incredible altruism have been brought to my notice of late, and as I happen to know that misguided investors are already complaining of their experiences in this connection, I hasten to give a few plain words of warning

Among the most impudent offers now being made to small investors are those which extend an invitation to anyone with a little cash to spare to participate in queer transactions known as "produce finance pools."

The idea is that a number of people should get together and, by pooling their resources, reap a rapid and big profit in some temporary investment which the financiers blithely "guarantee."

Tempting

It may be a deal in rubber, in petroleum, or in gold; but whatever it is, the profits are always estimated on a very tempting scale.

Many of my readers will be familiar with the methods of the average bucket-shop or bogus financial newspaper; but the financiers, whose activities I have lately had investigated, go one better than most members of their fraternity and have actually established their own bank!

This is tucked away in the heart of the City, in Mincing Lane, and is known by the impressive title of the Federal Industrial Development Bank, Ltd.

Its main purpose is to act as merchant bankers and to assist financially in industrial development.

A prospectus which lies before me is an interesting document which is brimming over with optimism. The following extract is a fair sample of its contents:

"There is no opportunity for any organisation to come into existence which shall in any way or form seek to compete with the titanic banks, but there is an ideal opportunity existent for the creation of a bank which shall operate on the lines which were followed with such marked success for the hundred years prior to the outbreak of the war."

It is then suggested that the type of business by which the pre-war bankers were enabled to amass fortunes is to be exactly the same kind of business planned by the Federal Industrial Development Bank, Ltd.

Having sketched in the wonderful future which lies only just ahead of this new bank, the writer of the prospectus expresses his confidence that a yield of 6 per cent. or more will be returned to depositors

Potential shareholders, too, are told of the 18 per cent. and 16 per cent. dividends paid by well-known banks.

But this is nothing! The prospectus promises a return much in excess of these paltry dividends.

THE
FEDERAL
BANK

The modest entrance to this strange bank hardly suggests the dark mysteries that lie behind its closed door

Investigations concerning the beginnings of this new venture do not inspire any confidence in its future.

The Federal Industrial Development Bank, Ltd., started in February, 1933, as a private company with a nominal capital of £100, divided into 200 founder shares of 10s. each. But of that sum only two shares had been taken up.

Big change

So we have the picture of the then management setting out to finance industrial development and carry on the business of newspaper proprietors, publishers, among other things, with a working capital of exactly twenty shillings!

At that time the bank had its headquarters in a small back office on the third floor at 8, London Street, E.C.3; but in July, 1933, an extraordinary general meeting of the company was called and a special resolution passed increasing the nominal capital to £25,000.

Then it must have been decided that the back-room office in London Street was not sufficiently imposing for a banking concern, so slightly larger offices were opened at Mincing Lane.

Last December the company was converted into a public liability concern, and a little further probing reveals that the bulk of its shares are now held by Ward, Daw and Company, Investment Brokers.

Now this discovery is truly illuminating, for the second concern is nothing more than a bucket-shop enterprise, which has already received mention in these columns. Its offers are consistently condemned by reputable financial newspapers; but it continues to attract inexperienced investors through a publication called *The Market Report*, which it circulates free with letters touting for business.

That a bucket-shop of this character should have the controlling interest in the Federal Industrial Development Bank, Ltd., rather discounts the value of that enterprise as a power in the realms of commerce and finance

Ward, Daw and Company, I should mention, is, in its turn, simply the registered business name for one man — Robert Daw—and thus came into being on payment of the customary 5s. registration fee!

Its offices are at 9, London Street, next door to the original headquarters of the Federal Industrial Development Bank, Ltd.

For some time now it has been actively engaged in seeking inexperienced investors, dangling before them such tempting bait as a guaranteed monthly dividend at the rate of 40 per cent. per annum!

It should be obvious that if any scheme was capable of earning such huge profits "with no speculative risk" there would be no need to seek capital in small sums from amateur investors

All the money required could be raised in five minutes in the City for a genuine proposition.

But, of course, the proposition is anything but genuine.

The whole combined scheme of bank, brokers' office and financial newspaper is inspired to gull the public on a colossal scale.

With a scheme of such magnitude one expects to find a master mind directing operations from behind the scenes, and diligent enquiry in this case reveals an interesting personality known as Harold E. Betts.

The real facts

He has for several years been a close associate of "financiers" and "company promoters" of the worst type, and one of his erstwhile acquaintances was John Marsden Firth, who is now serving five years' penal servitude for the part he played in a disgraceful fraud run in the name of the Economic Finance Corporation.

Something like £80,000 was wrung from misguided and swindled investors in this enterprise

Another of his share-dealing friends is the notorious J. Howard Harvey, otherwise Thomas Sleigh Appleton, otherwise Arthur Ford, who for many years past has been a most persistent financial share investment adventurer

In view of their previous joint connection with a bucket-shop scheme run from a West End Office, it is interesting to discover that Appleton has been a visitor to the office of Ward, Daw and Company.

Betts, a couple of years ago, served a sentence of imprisonment following a financial enterprise of a dubious kind he was associated with in the City.

In the light of these facts it is not surprising to note that his name does not figure in any of the literature sent out, and that he should prefer to direct operations from behind the scenes!

I think I have said enough to show that any offer emanating from the office of Ward Daw and Co. or the Federal Industrial Development Bank, Ltd., should be rigidly shunned.

SHARE THIS FEAST

There is a laugh, a thrill and a heart-throb for every member of the family in the wonderful Christmas number of *Printers' Pie*, now on sale.

It is a magazine of infinite variety—a hundred pages of fun and fiction printed in scintillating photogravure.

Warwick Deeping contributes an appealing little novelette. Ethel Mannin is as brilliant as ever and Gilbert Frankau as modern. . . .

Printers' Pie Christmas Number is amazing value for sixpence, and the whole of the profits from its sale will be devoted to the Printers' Pension Corporation.

Doubt's the Devil!

The Human Machine

HAVE you ever noticed what an enormous difference attitude of mind makes to a job? The right outlook or the wrong outlook, at the start, makes the difference between success or failure at the end.

Keep your eyes open and see for yourself. Notice how, if someone is directed towards a definite end, he will reach it in course of time. Notice, too, how, if that same person is asked in advance what he thinks of the chances of doing the job successfully, he will promptly give all the reasons why it can't be done!

It's just the attitude of mind—the outlook on life—the "set," so to speak, of a man's thoughts that brings about this difference.

What someone else can do for you by providing optimism, enthusiasm, forward thinking and directive energy, you can do for yourself. You've only to take yourself in hand, cease being sloppy and diffident in your thinking, and train yourself to be purposeful and confident.

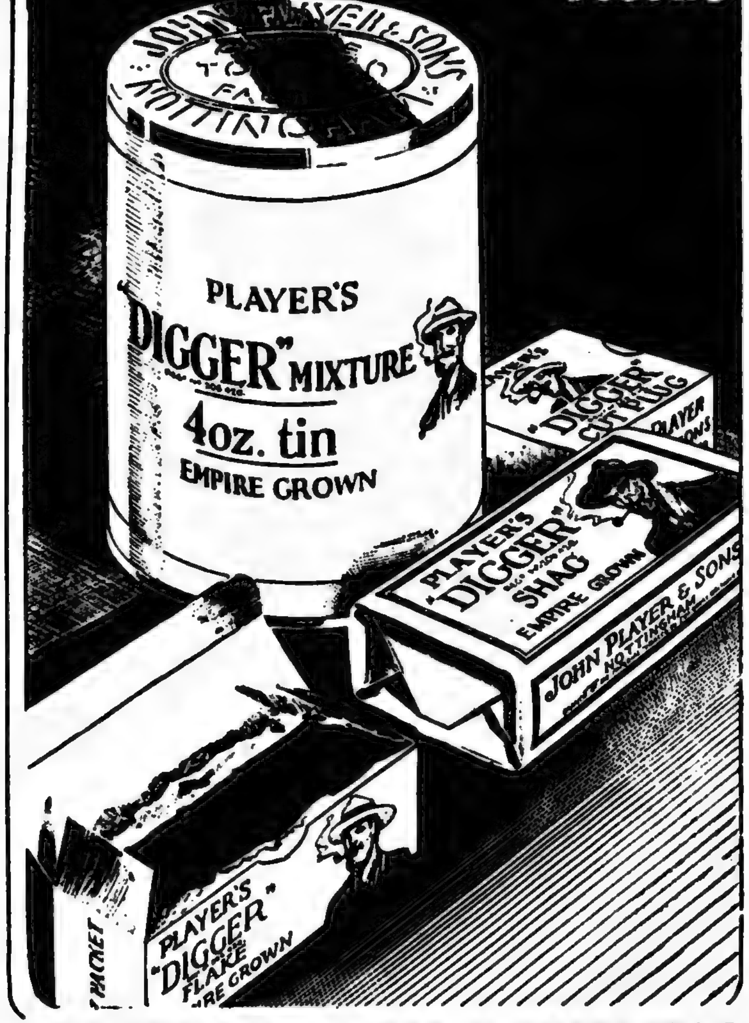
It's doubt that's the devil. To wonder whether you can is to handcuff your energy and shackle your ability. To start off on a job convinced you can do it, and have as your only problem ways and means, is to be halfway to a solution before you start.

There is no problem that can't be solved. It's only a question of finding out how. But many problems baffle us because we waste time and energy in creating pessimism, thinking out the difficulties instead of diving head first into practical possibilities.

Life, to be successful, always demands the larger view and the longer view. What we are always doing is not making this or that, not just "earning and living," not just working for an employer. We are making life and creating opportunities for life.

Until we realise this, and get the changed point of view that such a realisation brings, we are living in a mental prison.

A product of the Empire's finest Fields



THE CHOICE OF MORE SMOKERS THAN ANY OTHER EMPIRE TOBACCO

Digger fills the pipes of more smokers than any other Empire Tobacco produced. This is not remarkable when one considers that only the best Empire leaf goes to the making of Digger. At 8d. per ounce it is an exceptionally good smoke.

PLAYER'S
DIGGER
TOBACCOS

8D PER OZ
2'8-¼lb TIN

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.
P.D. 32

Are You living on Capital?

THERE ARE MANY elderly people today who *are*, simply because their money, if invested, would not produce an income sufficient for their needs. Their position is serious. As year by year their capital dwindles, they wonder what is going to happen to them when it is all spent.

Yet it is possible to escape such a dilemma. £1,500 invested at the present rates of interest would bring in a bare £1 a week, but

A man aged 65
who invests £1542-9-0
in a Prudential Annuity
would be sure of
an income of £150 a year
for the rest of his life

Why not enquire, without obligation, what income you can secure for a lump sum payment?

To **THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO. LTD**
HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.I

*I can invest £*____________

Please inform me what life income this would secure me

Exact date of birth____________

*Name*____________
(MR. MRS. OR MISS)

*Address*____________

J.B. 17/11/34
351

RECORD 'X.L.' BARGAIN BALE 20/-

MOST MARVELLOUS VALUE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

Thousands of our bales have already been despatched to all parts of the world and letters received from delighted customers. Send to-day, absolutely no risk in any way, because we guarantee to return your money in full if you are not satisfied. Every article of the highest quality and perfect.

Special to "John Bull" readers this week. Read the guaranteed Contents:—

2 Heavy Yorkshire White Raised Blankets, full size, 80 in. x 60 in.
1 Heavy Coloured Striped Blanket, size 54in. x 75 in.
2 Yorkshire White Raised Blankets, soft, warm, and durable, 52 in. x 70 in.
1 Splendid Alhambra or Honeycomb Quilt, full size, 90 in. x 70 in. (White or Coloured).
1 White Damask Tablecloth, 52 x 52 in. with newest style coloured borders gold, blue and pink.
1 Beautiful Bedspread, Blue, Crimson, Olive, etc., on Jaspe grounds, new colours. Centre design edged with Art Silk Embroidery, size 80 in. x 80 in.
2 Coloured Striped Turkish Towels, absorbent loop pile, 20 in. x 44 in.
1 Fancy Coloured Table Cover, size 36 in. x 36 in., new designs, Blue, Crimson, Gold, etc.
1 Elegant Embossed Electro Cake or Fruit Dish, size 11½ in.
1 Lady's Full-size Overall or Blouse.

BALE COMPLETE *Carriage Paid* **20/-**

RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to readers of "John Bull." On receipt of a P.O. for 8s., Carr. 1s. extra, we will forward, direct from our Looms to your address, one of our "PRUDENTIAL" Real Seamless Woven BRUSSELETTE CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc. Handsomely bordered in new Turkey and artistic patterns (as illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues Browns, Rose, and mingled Colourings to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received. With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match. Every reader of "John Bull" is invited to send for our New Illustrated Bargain Sale Catalogue of Carpets, with Rugs to match (Axminster, Wilton, Brussels, Ideal and Brusselette) in all sizes; also Yorkshire and Witney Blankets, Down Quilts, Bed Sheets, Table Linens, Towels, Bedding, etc., at the lowest warehouse prices, free by return of post.

SPECIAL OFFER—
2 Carpets, 2 Rugs & 2 Doormats for
20/- Carriage Paid
BRITISH CARPETS for BRITISH HOMES! Direct from the Looms!

F. HODGSON & SONS, Manufacturers and Merchants, (Dept. J.B.), WOODSLEY ROAD, **LEEDS.**

An AMAZING BARGAIN of Xmas Fare!

Don't overlook HARTLEY'S offer on p. 6. Treat yourself to this attractive serviceable suit case, brimful of the choicest of HARTLEY'S products—famous all the world over for quality. A useful way of laying in your Xmas shopping with an added gift of a suit case that will be handy and serviceable. The suit case alone is worth half the price. HURRY—Order now from your Grocer or Store! The supply of these suit cases is limited. Turn to page 6 before you forget!

Miles Safer!

. . . because it is miles brighter and miles better in *every* way. The PIFCO de Luxe Electric Headlamp protects you with a brilliant 90-ft. beam through its specially focussed ANTI-DAZZLE lens. Tell-tale top light and green side-lights for added safety at crossings. 30 hours' light from two 4½-volt batteries. Raintight, rustproof, anti-shock springs and positive action bright-dim switch. For safety's sake ride behind a PIFCO de Luxe cycle lamp. Obtainable at all good class cycle agents.

AVOID AND REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

24-PAGE BOOKLET packed with interesting information every cyclist should know :: Write NOW — it's FREE!

PIFCO LTD, SHUDEHILL, MANCHESTER
or 150 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2

PIFCO ELECTRIC CYCLE LAMPS

Ruined Family of SIX

VICTIMS of *Despicable* SMALL-SHOP SNARE

The mine took its toll. And up above the miner met a new disaster

HERE is a story that should serve as a grim warning to those people with little capital who may feel tempted to acquire a business of their own.

It concerns a family of six who were brought to the verge of ruin in circumstances that are fraught with tragedy.

The head of the family is a former Welsh miner, a native of Porth in Glamorganshire who worked underground from his boyhood, until, at the end of more than thirty years, he suffered the nightmare disease to which every miner is heir.

As a result of this dreaded nystagmus, his eyes are permanently affected. He will never see clearly again. He is barely able to go about his daily work and earn a living for himself and his family.

He is one of many victims of the ramp against which we have warned our readers again and again. He was awarded a sum of £275 compensation by the colliery company by which he was employed; but every penny has been lost in an enterprise doomed to failure from the start.

When he first received his compensation money he was faced, in that colliery village in which he was born and bred, with the problem of safeguarding the future welfare of his family.

Anxious to turn his slender capital to the best possible account, he was attracted by an advertisement, then appearing regularly in a number of newspapers circulating in South Wales and Monmouthshire.

This was to the effect that an agency known as Davey and Richards had profitable businesses for disposal.

It was quite obvious to him from the start that any plan he might conceive with a view to settling down in what is now known as "the derelict area" could not hope to succeed.

But if he could only secure a shop in one of the larger towns he was prepared to toil as he had never toiled before and win success.

High hopes

So, through the agency of Davey and Richards, he was finally introduced to what was described as a "general store" in Milford Street, Cardiff, which he was assured was a paying concern.

The transaction was first discussed with a woman clerk, and then the miner was interviewed by the principal of the firm of Davey and Richards, "estate agents and business valuers," then in office at 35, St. Mary's Street.

He was shown around the grocery stores, the stock was displayed to him, he was afforded access to certain books, and shown paid bills, and accounts. To all intents and purposes it was a paying little shop.

According to the agents there was a margin of profit on the turnover to guarantee a living for the miner and his family for all time.

It is sufficient to remark that the miner had no knowledge of trading concerns. His experience of the grocery business was confined to the shopping he had done with his wife every Saturday night. He knew nothing of the pitfalls ahead.

But, acting on the advice given him by the business transfer agency, he paid over his £135 with high hopes that his future would be secure. In the month of November, he moved his belongings from Porth and took over the general stores.

He sought no other advice than was given him by Davey and Richards; but, staking the bulk of the money paid as a result of his disability, he was thus launched on the perilous seas of business.

He was a grocer for precisely fifteen months, and during that time he found that the takings fell very far short indeed of the rosy estimate given him at the time of the purchase.

The takings were often less than £5 a week, the shop was scarcely patronised by customers, the stock was less than he had been led to believe would be the case.

In a short space of time, the disabled miner found himself compelled to draw upon the balance of his compensation money.

In a vain effort to bolster up the business he used most of what was left of his little nest-egg, and in the end he went to solicitors for advice with regard to his position.

It was late in the day, but it was found that the merits of the general stores had been greatly exaggerated. The business was by no means the lucrative proposition he had hoped it would be.

Christmas came, and the miner was faced with the prospect that his table would be bare. Never before in all his years of struggle had he known a Christmas when his children were disappointed.

No other course was open to him than to take action in court, but this was necessarily a lengthy process, and did not solve his present difficulties.

In these circumstances, the miner went to the firm of Davey and Richards, and demanded that something must be done for him. He got no satisfaction, beyond a trifle towards his pressing need of the moment.

The day came for the hearing of his case against the agency, which came before Judge Thomas in the County Court at Cardiff.

Counsel and solicitors were present, and the methods practised by the agency were fully enquired into. It was found that the claim made by the miner who had turned grocer was fully justified. The Court found in his favour, and damages to the tune of £90, with costs, were awarded against the agency.

The judgment is outstanding to this day.

The man from Porth, realising that his hopes of business success were completely shattered now, went back to look for work.

But he was in a quite unforeseen predicament. He went to the Employment Exchange and registered with the unemployed. He had contributed to the funds of the National Insurance scheme since it first began to operate, but he was refused the dole.

He was, of course, still disabled, and he was now a grocer out of business. That his capital had been lost in cruel circumstances mattered not.

The story of his family's privations, his tramp in search of work, his migration to the housing estate on the outskirts of London, where he now lives—is one of a thousand we have told.

Lost dreams

As we have remarked, this former Welsh miner, almost blind, fifty-three years of age, yet suffering nystagmus and mindful of the three and a half years he served in Flanders during the war—is now carrying bricks.

Linked with the memories of the thirty odd years he worked in the coal-face are thoughts of the days of war, when he mined in the saps that honeycombed Loos.

His compensation money lost, he leaves home when it is dark, and works through days that are darkened by reason of nystagmus, finally to return home to dreams of a general stores in Cardiff that cost him all he possessed.

In the meantime, Davey and Richards, the business experts of Cardiff, have blossomed forth as a limited company with a capital of £100.

It has removed from the offices it occupied in St. Mary's Street, to 9, Teilo Street; but if it can do no better for its clients than this, it will hardly prosper for long.

The Fire Mystery

PENDLEBURY, that crowded corner of south-east Lancashire where coal and cotton matter most, is one of a congeries of industrial centres gathered about stalwart Manchester.

Winter stalks abroad, though Lancashire is the mildest part of England. The wind blows bleak across the moors reaching westwards from the Pennine Chain. A fire in the grate is welcome at the end of the day.

There is a happy Pendlebury couple, whose home was furnished from the proceeds of coal and cotton, with expectations about to be fulfilled. The wife has been busy in recent weeks making woollen garments. There is a baby coming along.

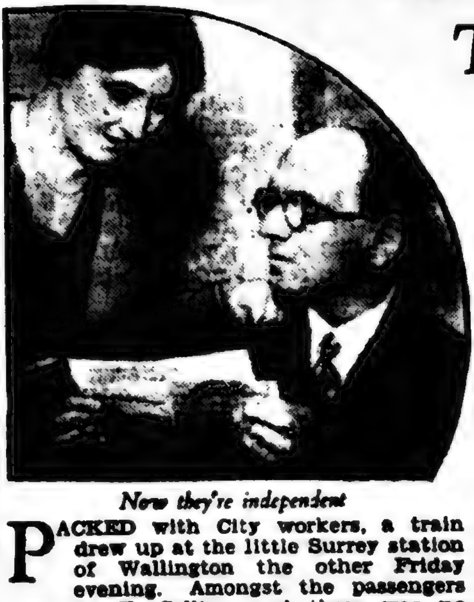
But just recently they found themselves in an alarming predicament. A fire broke out during the night, and destroyed all the furniture in the bedroom. Half the roof went up in flames, and all the garments folded in readiness for the advent of baby were lost in the conflagration.

The cause of the outbreak is a mystery—possibly it was a defective flue, or the fusing of an electric wire. Hidden perils!

These Pendlebury readers were Registered with JOHN BULL, and quickly received our cheque to make good the damage.

Are YOU a Registered Reader? If you are not, turn to page 4 and fill in the forms. *You'll never regret it!*

THE MAN with a PLAN



Now they're independent

PACKED with City workers, a train drew up at the little Surrey station of Wallington the other Friday evening. Amongst the passengers was Mr. T. Collins—and there was no thought in his mind as he turned the corner on his way to his home at 106, Park Lane, that he was turning the corner of his career.

Suddenly he caught sight of his wife coming towards him. She was waving something in her hand, but seemed too excited to speak.

Then Mr. Collins remembered that it was Friday and that he was a *Bullets* competitor. Yes, it was a telegram his wife was holding. And what is more, it was *the* telegram, a message which meant independence for life for them both!

Shortly afterwards a JOHN BULL man called to congratulate Mr. Collins on heading our 957th prize-list with the neat and powerful effort, PITY—DON'T HIDE—DON'T SEEK!

He found the winner sitting quietly in front of the fire with his wife, trying to answer the big question that telegram had brought him. Whether to choose as his First Prize a £5,000 cheque or a Life Pension of £50 a month, that was the problem.

Eventually Mr. Collins decided on the monthly payments, and he has thus become our 12th *Bullets* Life Pensioner.

Two years ago, this winner told JOHN BULL's representative, he had a serious illness which affected his eyesight—but what a blessing in disguise this has proved!

"I was prevented from reading in the train," he explained, "so I took up *Bullets*. For a whole year I did not win a single prize.

"But I began to take in *Bullets Bulletin*, stuck to *Bullets*—and started winning. With its aid I got two Red Seal 'Targets' and half a dozen 'Target' prizes."

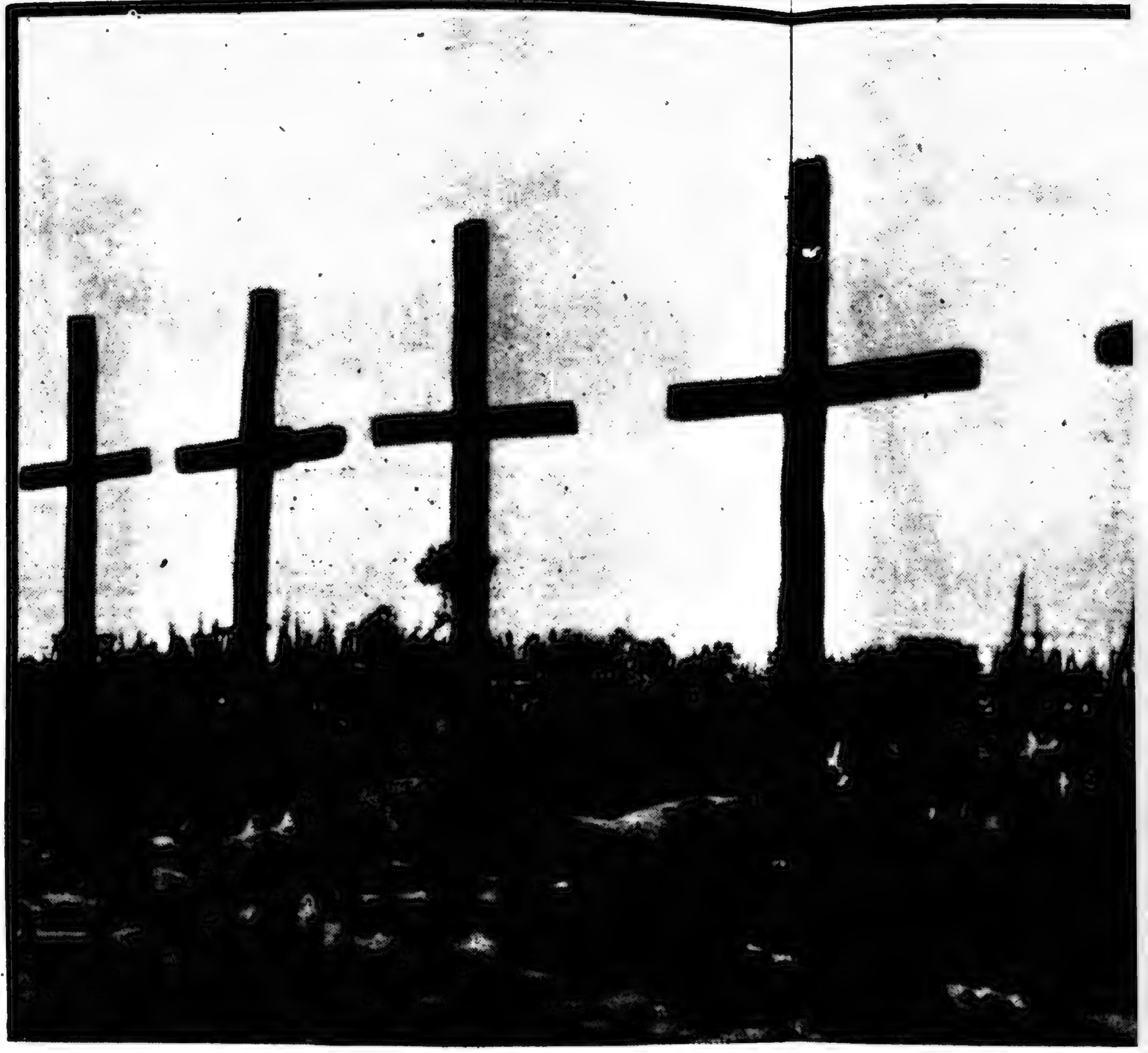
This quiet clerk in a City engineering office is planning no great change in his life as a result of his giant success. "Music and *Bullets* are my hobbies," he said, "and I propose to go on with my work for the present. The great thing is to feel that our future is secure."

In a few simple words Mr. Collins finally summed up the secret of his *Bullets* success. "I look for ideas in everyday life," he said, "and try to frame my comments neatly in four words."

Follow his plan when making up *Bullets* for the record array of Christmas Prizes offered on page 47; the result may be a telegram on Friday, December 14.

The MASS MURDE

Britain's Dividends from Death



WE sold sixteen million rifle cartridges to Paraguay. Paragua is fighting Bolivia. Each of these crosses marks the grav of a Bolivian soldier killed in the struggle.

ON the very eve of the sixteenth Armistice Day the Government killed the plan for an investigation into the working of the British arms traffic. There is to be no investigation on the lines of that which has recently taken place in America.

"No useful purpose would be served," the country was told a week ago. "Not a matter for domestic legislation of one country alone," said Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

And so all hope of knowing the official truth about Britain's share in the armaments traffic has been deferred to some improbable date when there will be "international" action on the matter.

Well, if the full facts are not yet to be officially told, JOHN BULL can, and will, tell them.

And the first which requires to be plainly told is that this country not only has a share in the export trade in the implements and machinery of death, *but the lion's share.*

According to the statistical year book of world trade in arms and ammunition published by the League of Nations, £51,000,000 worth of business has been done in the past five years. *Great Britain was responsible for one-third of this total* and easily heads the list of the thirty-nine exporting countries. France, Sweden, and the U S are "also rans." The rest, nowhere.

In the first nine months of this year, according to Board of Trade returns, nearly £5,000,000 worth of war material has been exported from this country. Ammunition, arms, torpedoes, mines and naval and military ordnance account for £2,296,680 of this total; fighting aeroplanes of various kinds, and war vessels for the remainder. In addition, further orders totalling over £1,000,000 are in hand.

No details

About one-third of this amount of war material has gone to the Colonies. Who has bought the rest?

At once any investigation on this point comes up against a blank wall. Government apologists for Britain's share in the armaments trade are fond of stating that the licence system in vogue in this country is the most effective safeguard against any wholesale export of arms to countries where trouble can be fomented.

But that licence system is at the same time the finest smoke screen for the armaments makers which could be devised. Licence figures are never published.

The Board of Trade always refuses to disclose the names of the countries to which arms are sent. So does the Customs Department. Furthermore, most of the licences are conveniently termed "blanket" licences—which means that only totals are given. There are no details.

Since the beginning of this year, and particularly since the disclosures at the American armaments enquiry, British officialdom has grown even more reticent. But from information concerning a few sample orders in hand at the beginning of the year (gleaned from other sources than the polite reticence of official publications) some deductions may be made as to where some of this mysterious two-thirds of our arms exports has gone.

Our contribution

Bolivia, whose ragged and dying armies are still locked in a four-year-long struggle with Paraguay in the Gran Chaco, "the green hell" swamps in the heart of South America, had placed orders by January with us for nearly 3,000,000 rounds of ammunition, 100 machine guns and mortars and six Tanks.

We also booked orders for Paraguay—the "other side"—for sixteen million rifle cartridges. Peru and Colombia, who hold watching briefs on the bloody conflict in the Gran Chaco, and who also have troubles of their own, ordered between them nearly 1,000,000 cartridges, 9,000 rounds of shell, five tons of T.N.T., over 10,000 fuses and lighters, and a few score aircraft machine-guns and bomb-carriers.

Our customers in the East included China, who, among a fine and mixed assortment, ordered 1,000 rounds of 40 mm. ammunition, 40 machine-guns and 250,000 cartridges for same, 100 aircraft bombs of a heavy type, 80 bomb-carriers, 15 tons of gunpowder and cordite, and a job lot of torpedoes, depth charges and gun mountings. Japan has been another good customer for a few hundred machine-guns, several light Tanks and many thousand rounds of special shell.

Orders have also come in from various Arabian States bordering on lands where British forces are kept at great expense to maintain peace and order. A few months ago it was known that a licence was issued for 2,000,000 rifle cartridges for this country's very short-tempered friend, King Ibn Saud of Arabia.

The Board of Trade admits that there has lately been a great increase in the issue of licences for arms export. It has also been admitted in the House of Commons that no licences have been refused for consignments of arms and munitions to Bolivia and Paraguay.

The truth is that the British arms trade is now working up to a peak. Our agents are everywhere pushing sales and making them.

The military and naval publications in all languages are full of British arms manufacturers' advertisements.

An interesting sidelight on one firm's activities is an advertisement that appeared recently over the name of Vickers in a German military publication, the *Deutsche Militaar Wochenblatt*, offering the once "hush-hush" Carden Lloyd Tank. Such a weapon is forbidden to Germany by the Treaty of Versailles.

When the question was raised it was explained that the advertisement was really intended for "old and valued customers in South America." It was subsequently suggested by, among others, a Conservative M.P., that this explanation was a bit hollow since the publication in question had barely a circulation of fifty outside Germany.

We can thus establish by the foregoing few facts and figures that there *is* such a thing as a private industry in armaments in Britain. The mere man-in-the-street garnering his information from what is vouchsafed in Parliament might be forgiven for believing there was not.

Indeed, our armaments makers are luckier than some in other countries. The paternal vigilance of the Government guards them all the time from the glare of unwanted publicity.

At Geneva there is a committee for the regulation of the private trade in arms. Recently it sent a questionnaire to all Governments asking for the number of private arms enterprises in their countries. In the table subsequently published Belgium admitted to 20 factories, France 107, the U.S. 60, Switzerland 9, Rumania 6 and Great Britain—none!

He refused

When Mr. Anthony Eden, of the Foreign Office, was asked about it in the House of Commons he made a reply to the effect that the table did not take into account "the detailed explanations" given by this Government in its reply to the questionnaire. He refused to give a statement presenting the facts more fully and made the meaningless announcement that "our true position is well known to everyone."

The truth is that there are at least as many factories engaged in the private manufacture of war material in this country as there are in France. We have nearly 50,000 men solely employed in armaments manufacture as against 40,000 in France. It is obvious, too,

that to get away consiste
years with one-third of th
export trade in armament
that our industry is as
organised as any.

Are British firms within
called "armaments racke
methods of which, disclose
recent American inquiry
shocked the world into a re
of what goes on behind the s

The answer is, of course,
—in the sense that the whol
ments business, in all cour
now one huge ring or r
which no single firm can sta
Arms makers are a country
selves.

To take two concrete ex
the two leaders of the Britis
ments industry, Vickers a
perial Chemical Industries.

At the last annual me
Vickers it was emphasised
company in the Vickers gr
member of any internationa
ments ring. But no ment
made of Vickers' interests a
panies in Japan, Rouma
Italy, to mention only one o
the countries in which th
concern has establishments.

Then there are the linka
arrangements through exch
patents and of holdings and
ships which tie most of
armaments firms in as close

MURDER MONSTER

WE sold sixteen million rifle cartridges to Paraguay. Paraguay is fighting Bolivia. Each of these crosses marks the grave of a Bolivian soldier killed in the struggle.

time from the glare of unwanted publicity.

At Geneva there is a committee for the regulation of the private trade in arms. Recently it sent a questionnaire to all Governments asking for the number of private arms enterprises in their countries. In the table subsequently published Belgium admitted to 20 factories, France 107, the U.S. 60, Switzerland 9, Rumania 6 and Great Britain—none!

He refused

When Mr. Anthony Eden, of the Foreign Office, was asked about it in the House of Commons he made a reply to the effect that the table did not take into account "the detailed explanations" given by this Government in its reply to the questionnaire. He refused to give a statement presenting the facts more fully and made the meaningless announcement that "our true position is well known to everyone."

The truth is that there are at least as many factories engaged in the private manufacture of war material in this country as there are in France. We have nearly 50,000 men solely employed in armaments manufacture as against 40,000 in France. It is obvious, too, that to get away consistently for years with one-third of the world's export trade in armaments means that our industry is as highly organised as any.

Are British firms within that so-called "armaments racket," the methods of which, disclosed at the recent American inquiry, have shocked the world into a realisation of what goes on behind the scenes?

The answer is, of course, they are—in the sense that the whole armaments business, in all countries, is now one huge ring or racket in which no single firm can stand alone. Arms makers are a country in themselves.

To take two concrete examples—the two leaders of the British armaments industry, Vickers and Imperial Chemical Industries.

At the last annual meeting of Vickers it was emphasised that no company in the Vickers group is a member of any international armaments ring. But no mention was made of Vickers' interests and companies in Japan, Roumania and Italy, to mention only one or two of the countries in which this huge concern has establishments.

Then there are the linkages and arrangements through exchange of patents and of holdings and directorships which tie most of the big armaments firms in as close a bond as any formal "pacts." Pacts are not necessary.

During the war, Vickers made thousands of shell fuses which were a Krupp patent. After the war Krupp claimed royalties and Vickers paid. The fuses helped to kill German soldiers, but that did not matter. Vickers patents on guns and shells similarly helped the passing of divisions of British soldiery. The position is the same to-day.

Imperial Chemical Industries are one of the greatest producers of propellants and explosives in the world. Their nearest formidable competitor is the Du Pont Company of America.

It was given in evidence at the U.S. inquiry that these two companies have parcelled the world between them as far as the sale of explosives is concerned. An agreement between I.C.I. and the £40,000,000 American company involves an exchange of patents, for the use of mutual agents in foreign countries and for the division of the world, exclusive of the U.S. and British possessions, into three zones for the purposes of mutual trade and respect for each other's territories. The zones are (1) Europe, Turkey, Persia; (2) South America; (3) Asia, except Turkey and Persia.

When an agent was appointed in Germany for the sale of Du Ponts' explosives it was stated in evidence that I.C.I. were kept fully informed of the contract terms and their opinion solicited on the prospects of future business.

The armaments traffic is a business like any other business. And armaments makers are honest men making and selling a particular article for the best price they can get for it. It just happens to be a business which from its very nature and organisation has contrived to put itself above country.

It is also the most profitable business ever created. To the simple question of the idealist who asks why the swords are not beaten into ploughshares there is a simple answer. It is more profitable to make swords.

Big money

It may, or may not, have been some consolation to a British soldier killed, say, in a frontier skirmish, to have known that the bullet which killed him so efficiently was quite possibly made in England! If he had had the time to think about it, he might have been interested slightly in the profitable financial niceties of his demise.

The bullet which killed him sold for just over 2d. It cost about three farthings to make. The rifle which fired it cost about £6. A machine-gun costs £150, the newest type of machine-rifle about £12. A light modern field-gun costs anything from £500 up to the £1,700 which is paid for quickfirers of the type of the famous French "75's." Shells cost £3 to £5 each. Tanks sell from £2,000 to £10,000 each.

From these facts you can work out a rough idea of the big money in the armaments business, British and foreign. Equip 100,000 men and you have an order for nearly £1,000,000 in rifles and ammunition at £6 to £7 a thousand rounds. Add to that, say, 200 machines-guns and ammunition and some score field-guns with shells.

And it is a constantly developing market. A comparatively minor but bloody affair like the recent "100 hours" engagement in the Gran Chaco blew away two million rounds of rifle ammunition and several hundred thousand rounds of shell at £3 a shell. Think of the replacements! Think of the further orders!

The gambit

And then there are the countless other gambits resorted to in peace time to keep the ball a-rolling; for instance, the famous "Zaharoff gambit," as it might aptly be called—the device invented by that super arms salesman of selling a special weapon to one country and then "confidentially" telling its neighbour about the sale, and so booking twice the order "next door."

Other dodges, too, like making a "prestige gift" of a few thousand obsolete rifles to a native tribe. Not the armament maker's fault, but much to his profit, if it needs 10,000 modern rifles at £7 each to keep those tribesmen in order!

But it is all legitimate business done perfectly legally and honestly. The only difference between the gun-maker and the cheese-maker is a point of view.

If you go into Vickers' showrooms at Westminster, London, you will find in one corner the latest and most deadly type of machine rifle; in another corner a sewing machine; in another a new type of plough.

The young salesman demonstrator will gladly explain the advantages of the new gun to you, its firing rate, its efficiency and accessibility—its killing rate, in short.

And then, with no change of intonation, demonstrate the sewing machine, and wax enthusiastic over some of its attachments for making up babies' clothes.

Over in Hamburg there is a firm which acts as agent and as a clearing house for small ordnance ammunition and firearms for most of the world's armament makers, including many British firms. It is one of the biggest "arms wholesalers" in the world, yet if you went into its head office you would think that you had stepped into some wholesale silk merchant's in the City of London in the time of Charles Dickens.

Testimonials . . .

Clerks sit round on high stools writing in huge ledgers in the dark and dusty outer office. There is an air of peace about this place, obstinately keeping its dingy old-world appearance, between the white soaring office skyscrapers of new Hamburg.

The inner office is full of framed photographs and testimonials proudly displayed along the wall. They are from generals and Ministers of War in many States, heads of revolutionary "juntas," and others from half the trouble-makers in the world.

There is one from the late Michael Collins, of the old Irish Republican Army, which begins . . . "This is to thank you for the promptitude and despatch with which you fulfilled our recent order for . . ."

It is all in the way of legitimate business, all in the point of view.

The question is, how much longer is this point of view, this kind of business, going to be tolerated by civilised people?

The last excuse of the arms firms for their continuance has gone by the board in the spate of exposures by late Ministers in the last war.

The private arms firms in Britain say that they must be kept going in peace time as an organised entity of plant and skilled labour for use in national defence, and that a similar organisation by the State would be too expensive.

But we know now from the memoirs of Mr. Lloyd George, our first Minister of Munitions, and his war-time assistant, Dr. Addison, how much that plea is worth—how woefully the country was failed by the armaments makers.

According to Dr. Addison, even in 1915 rifle deliveries were 50,000 in arrears, ammunition 200 million rounds behind. In 1916 armament makers were charging 23s. for shell which the Government factories were turning out at 12s. No wonder we had to have a Ministry of Munitions!

Abolish it!

The plain truth lies in another point of view from that of the armament makers. War and the implements of it should no more be a matter for private enterprise than is Justice and its implements.

The only hope for a continuance of peace and the furtherance of sanity among nations is the abolition of the private manufacture of arms altogether.

Britain once led in the slave traffic. It abolished it, and set the world an example.

We now lead in the arms traffic. Well, let us abolish that, and so set the world another great example. The future of civilisation depends on it.

No delay . . . ready right away!

Even though time *is* short in the mornings, there's no need to go without a proper breakfast.

Quick Quaker, especially made for quick cooking, is the no-trouble breakfast—ready in less time than it takes to make the morning tea.

And Quaker Oats is the finest natural food, made from the world's richest oats, it contains an abundance of health-promoting elements.

There is nothing more appetising and delicious, nothing so nourishing and sustaining, as a good dish of Quaker Oats to start you off for the day.

So economical, too. The large packet of Quaker Oats costing only 8½d. gives 40 delicious helpings.

Quick Quaker

per packet 4d. & 8½d. at all grocers

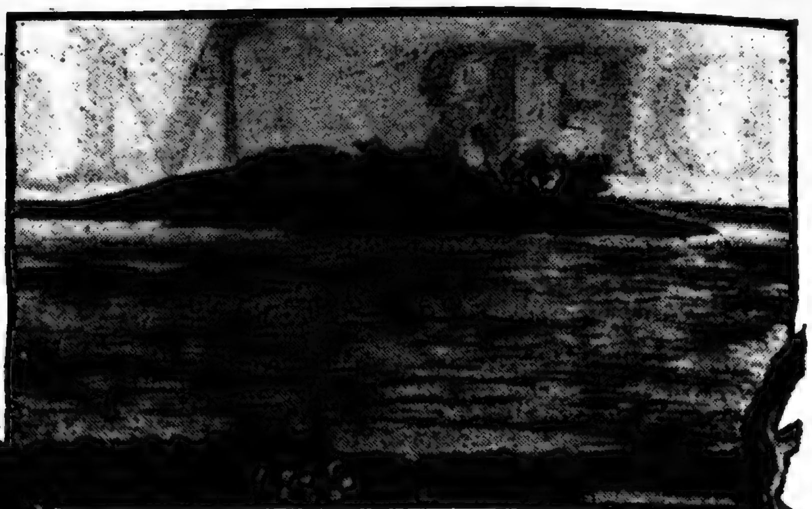
Two kinds—Quaker Oats and Quick *Quaker*

MADE IN CANADA

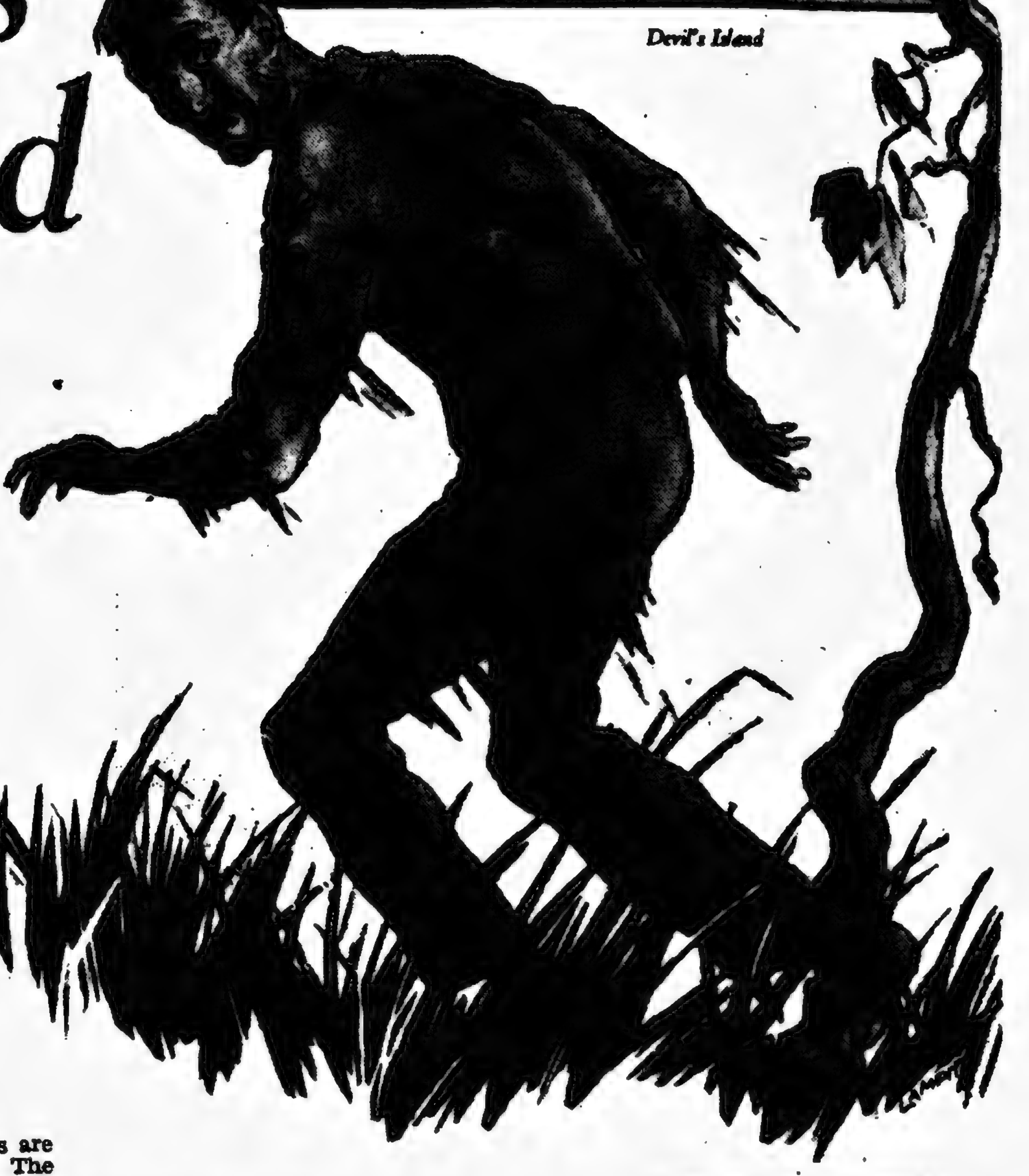
Quaker Oats Ltd., London 167

JOHN BULL *Readers' Stories*

MY ESCAPE from Devil's Island



Devil's Island



I walked all night . . . bleeding in a thousand places

I AM without name, because my right one has been forfeited according to law. I am without friends, for to know me is to shrink from me. I am an outlaw. I am at war with life and law. I have been in chains. I have been in Hell.

You have heard of the Devil's Isle, of Cayenne, the French penal settlement off French Guiana? I have been there. Devil's Isle is but part of that living death. There is the island of St. Martin de Re, a few miles from the La Rochelle coast, the ante-chamber of Cayenne.

Even on board the ship on the way to Cayenne I swore to myself that I would escape. What is Cayenne? It is an island divided from the mainland by three rivers. From March to July it rains incessantly. The plains are swamps, the swamps become rivers, the forests outside Cayenne are sodden traps.

But eight kilometres from the town, out at sea, are the Iles du Salut, of which Devil's Isle is one. The others, also hells in which convicts are kept, are St. Joseph and Royale. The group is known as "The Dry Guillotine." The worst of the prisoners are sent there. I was sent.

There is a man living by the Thames at Richmond who knows what I say is true. He was in Trinidad when I arrived after the journey on the ocean. A Salvationist, he was. But neither he nor his friends could save me. I am a fugitive.

There were seven of us who dared the sea and the jungle. Four died. I do not know where the other two are. We had all tried previously to escape. One man had launched from the bare isle a feeble raft made of thin boughs. He had taken months to make it. For paddles he used his hands.

HE had not gone a mile when he ceased to paddle and lay still. The waves brought him back and he was lifted and put into a hut. Both his hands had been snapped off by sharks.

He recovered and determined to escape again; but he gave us, the other six, information that we needed. No more rafts. Convicts had fallen from them, or been dragged from them, by sharks often enough. Let us have a boat.

There was a small boat in which two guards sometimes went fishing. We waited our chance. There is not much of the prison in the huts in which the convicts live. The isle is the prison. The sharks are savage warders. But this time we waited and watched. We all broke out of the huts and made for the boat.

As we were launching it a guard came, firing his rifle at us. A second guard came. Others were coming too. We, hidden by the boat behind which we crouched, sprang on the two. We killed them. I killed one with my hands.

We carried the boat down and launched it under a rattling fire of rifles. We stood away from the isle under sail. It was night-time, but once off the isle we changed our course and turned for Cayenne shore. We were pursued, but we reached the land, ran past the town and plunged into the forest.

The rains had ceased more than a month, but there were still swamps about. It was here that, within sight of Cayenne, the man with no hands died. He fell in a swamp and a crocodile ended his flight. We other six ran on. By dawn we were deep in the jungle.

There are parts of these forests where no daylight ever penetrates, so thick is the foliage and so close the entwined boughs and lianes.

We lay hidden in one of these black patches all day, but not on the ground; that would have been fatal, for the beasts and insects and damp ground would kill us one way or other.

So we climbed into the branches of the trees and lay there. Once up there we were in a new world; parrakeets and humming birds made their homes there. We ate raw parrakeet flesh and drank the blood.

THE man who caught the birds for us was a convict named Roussette. He had spent twenty years in the cachets, that is, the dungeons, a long stone building partly underground, without lights of any kind.

He was blinded by the sun when he emerged to escape, but the darkness of the forest was daylight to him. But when daylight came after the first night in the forest underworld we made a terrible discovery. Roussette was a leper.

Nobody mentioned it, but we all knew it, and Roussette made no attempt to hide his horrible disease. We could not leave him behind, and he straggled at the end of our line, the man with the sharpest sight leading.

We had been in the forest for a week when our lookout, who was a little in advance of the rest of us, suddenly stopped.

We had reached a clearing through which a deep stream flowed, and in the shrubbery beyond a flash of white had caught the eyes of the advance guard.

We did not know that we were

(Continued on page 28.)

"Ooh! a Birthday Cake ... and Mummy made it all herself!"
BEST WISHES

Cut out this Coupon and get your copy of the Stork Recipe Book and also the illustrated Stork Free Gift List

FREE! Fill in your name and address, cut out this coupon and post it to Van den Berghs & Jurgens (Sales) Ltd., Dept. 631, Unilever House, London, E.C.4, in an unsealed ½d-stamped envelope.

Name..............................

Address..............................

....

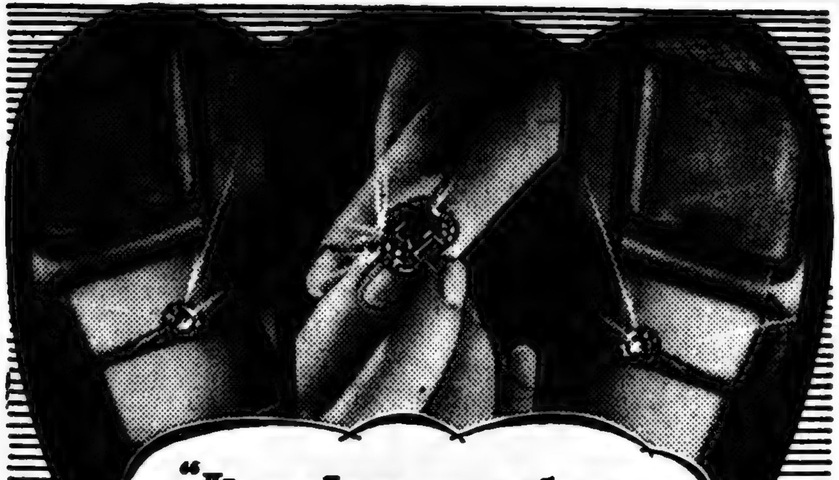
NOW! *A Free Gift Coupon on every packet of Stork Margarine*

There's nothing to equal the thrill of a candle cake for the wee tot's birthday; and for mother to make it adds so much extra importance. Besides, you know that a cake home made from the Plum Cake Recipe in the Stork Book (and you can make the icing with Stork too) is pure and wholesome—every slice the children eat is good for them!

Not only cakes but scores of other delicious dishes are in the Stork Recipe Book. It's *free* if you simply send the coupon. Cut it out now!

STORK 8d. *per lb.* MARGARINE

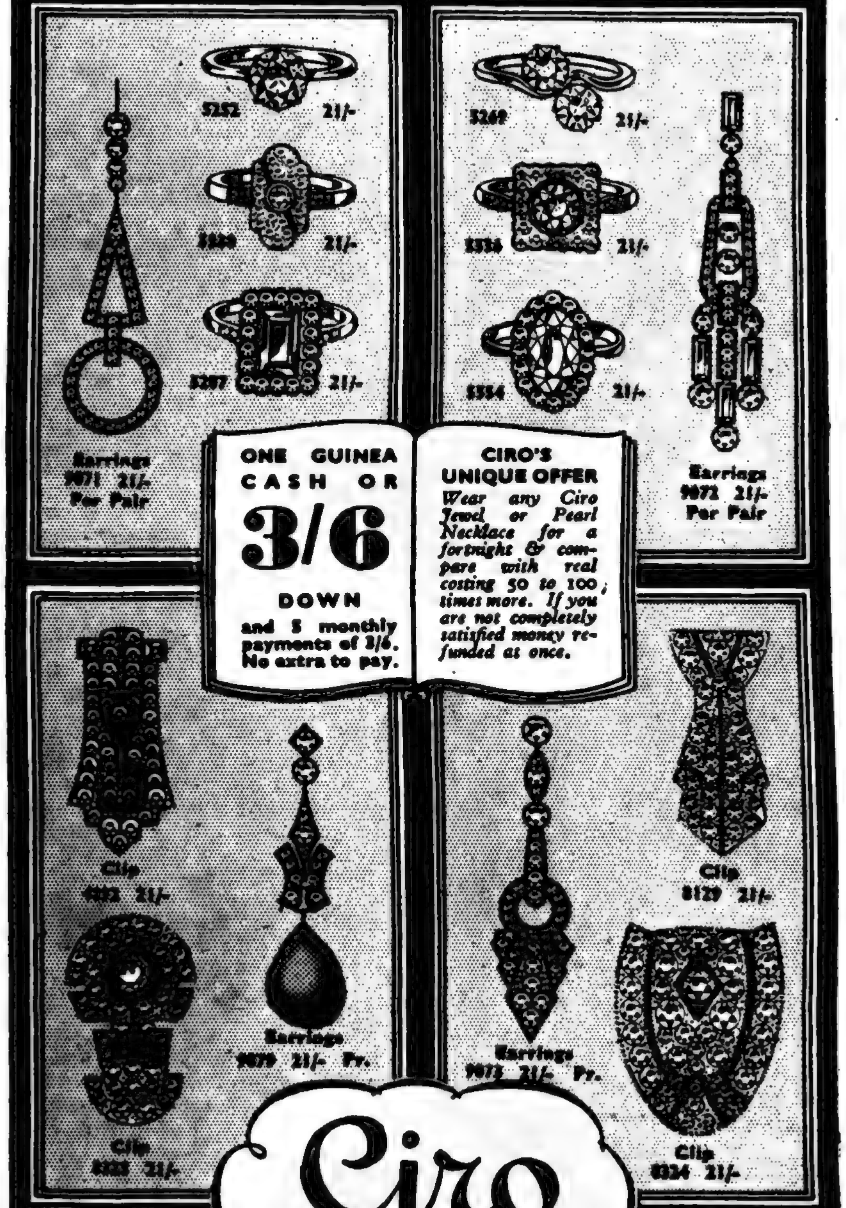
JB 3660-71-65



"It makes my other jewellery look shabby..."

A customer 16/8/34

ALL the beauty—ALL the chic—ALL the pride of possession conferred by the finest mined gems can be yours—*NOW*—at prices which seem incredible. Ciro has opened a new era in which not only the fortunate few but even those of slender means can indulge the natural love of jewels of rich and resplendent beauty, in exquisite modern settings. All that can be done with the costliest natural stones, Ciro does triumphantly well. Ciro Creations challenge the closest comparison with fine real jewellery however expensive, and we definitely GUARANTEE to refund the cost of any Ciro Jewel should it prove distinguishable from the costliest piece of jewellery—yes, the costliest. If you cannot call fill in the coupon and send at once for Ciro's latest Catalogue of Pearls and Jewels.



ONE GUINEA CASH OR

3/6

DOWN

and 5 monthly payments of 3/6. No extra to pay.

CIRO'S UNIQUE OFFER

Wear any Ciro Jewel or Pearl Necklace for a fortnight & compare with real costing 50 to 100 times more. If you are not completely satisfied money refunded at once.

Ciro

"Creator of the World Famous Ciro Pearls"

LONDON

48, OLD BOND STREET, W.1
178, REGENT STREET, W.1
120, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2

LIVERPOOL - 23 Church Street
MANCHESTER - 14 St. Ann's Sq.
BIRMINGHAM - 121 New Street
LEEDS - - - 38 Briggate
SHEFFIELD - - 23 Fargate
GLASGOW 95 Buchanan Street
EDINBURGH - - at Jenners
BRISTOL - at J. F. Taylor Ltd.
CARDIFF - - at Howells
DUBLIN - at Switzers

CIRO PEARLS LTD.,
48 Old Bond St., London, W.1

Please send me FREE your new catalogue of Ciro Pearls and Jewellery

NAME

ADDRESS

28. 17/11/34.

Copyright

Continuing—My ESCAPE from DEVIL'S ISLAND

within a few miles of the sea, and that soldiers had been sent up by boat to work downward and sweep the forest.

It was Roussette who gave our position away. He could not see well and he stumbled ahead of us into the clearing. We called to him, but it was too late. We saw several guards emerge from the other side of the clearing. They recognised us and fired.

Those of us who were behind Roussette had already dropped to the ground. The shots went over our heads; but Roussette was hit.

The guards came running across the clearing, and we who remained dashed back into the forest with shots splashing all about us. But the guards stopped to examine Roussette. That gave us the needed time to flee.

I MOUNTED a tree, climbing up by the trailing lianes that dropped to the ground. I climbed to the very top of the tree, then swung myself like an ape from tree to tree. Birds rose from every branch at my approach, but I still swung among the branches.

I heard several shots below, but that was all. No bullet came near me. I lay all day and ate the berries that the birds and the monkeys eat, but I suffered from thirst to a terrible degree.

At night-time I ventured to descend, for I had to get a move on.

Reaching the ground, I pushed cautiously through the forest, keeping, as I thought, far from the clearing. I reached a stream and fell down to bury my face in it and drink.

As I lay there I heard the rattle of the armour of a crocodile and, looking up, saw several of these creatures only a few yards away.

I retreated, and keeping to the river bank, moved inland, knowing that the river would be watched near its mouth. I walked all night, and my wooden sabots saved my feet from injury, but nothing could save my prison clothes—my smock and trousers. These were torn to shreds by spikes and thorns, my face and flesh were lacerated, and I was bleeding in a thousand places.

At last I could go no farther from sheer weakness. I crouched into the base of a big hardwood tree, covered myself with shrubbery and leaves, and fell asleep completely exhausted.

I was awakened by a hand on my shoulder and voices calling to me. I struggled to my feet, prepared to see the guards; but it was my companion convicts who had found me. They had been passing the tree and had heard my snores.

Thinking I was a sleeping wild hog they had armed themselves with cudgels and had prepared to dispatch the sleeper, but as they tore the covering branches off they saw me!

ONE of them, to my surprise, was armed with a rifle, which he carried over his shoulder. I did not ask where he had found the weapon. It was a guard's rifle, and had it been loaded I would have been dead, for he would have fired into the shrubbery at the sleeping "hog."

The rifle carrier was wounded in the arm, and had tied a strip of his smock round the wound.

We sat there by the root of the tree and talked over our future plans, and it was decided to push deeper into the forest, guided by the stream, and see if we could make a native settlement.

Next day we came upon a native hut by the riverside. There was only, it seemed, an old woman there, and she came out to feed some fowls that were scratching the ground not far from the door.

We decided to raid the hut. Hunger was driving us to desperation. Three of us approached from one point and two from another.

The old woman knew who we were. She pointed to our torn clothes and our lacerated bodies and jabbered in her own tongue, which we did not understand; but by signs we told her that we were starving.

She gave us each a drink of water from a pitcher; then I seized a hen and handed it to her, ordering her to prepare it for the pot. At first she hesitated, but took the hen, chopped off its head, and began to pluck it.

We gathered round, telling each other how we would enjoy the food; but one hen was not enough. We killed another two, and whilst these were roasting over a fire at the back of the hut we ate raw eggs and coarse bread that tasted like the food of the gods to us, although it was made of dark, smelly flour.

We had the first good meal at that hut and left the woman bemoaning the loss of her hens. But we had not gone far when we all began to be sick.

One of my companions cried out that the old witch had poisoned us, and voted that we return and kill her. But I protested against that course.

I believed that we were sick because of the food that we had been living on in the forest, and the change had upset us. The woman had had no opportunity to put poison in the food she gave us, for we were watching her all the time.

The sickness passed off after a few hours, but it left us all weak and dizzy. We began to shiver. There was no mistaking these signs, for we had all had malaria before.

Nevertheless, we five sick men pushed onward to where the stream narrowed, and there we crossed by swimming and helping each other. As soon as we reached the opposite bank we lay down to rest under a tree.

One of my companions began to be delirious in his fever. He shouted and sang songs and raved against the guards and the cachots; then spoke of his home and his people. At last his voice died down to a whisper and then became still. We were all tossing with fever by this time.

I awoke as the sun was streaming down upon us and gave the word to my companions to awake, for we had still far to go to get out of hated French Guiana. They all awoke but the man who had been raving. He was dead.

In the jungle country of French Guiana, through which our reader fled to his escape

We scooped out a shallow grave for him and laid him to rest, then made our way into the forest again. If the woods through which we had already passed were treacherous and dangerous, this new section was worse than ever.

Then we saw the dreaded red ant scurrying among the leaves on the ground—that little cannibal that strips dead men to the bones—and here and there where we could see the sky we observed huge vultures that seemed to be following us.

So we stumbled on for days. We crossed several streams, and the others declared that it was time we were making for the coast to steal a boat; but I held that the only river we could trust was the Maroni, which lies between Dutch and French Guiana.

Once we killed a wild pig that was rooting among the trees. It was the man who carried the rifle who killed it.

"If only we had a fire," I exclaimed, "we could have roast pork."

I spoke bitterly, but to my surprise the convict with the rifle gave a laugh and began to dig among his rags. He brought out—a cigarette lighter, a cheap trinket, and began to strike the steel against the flint.

"Where did you get that?" I asked. "Why did you not show us this before? Does it light? Is there petrol in it?"

"I got it from the guard whose rifle I have," he answered. "I forgot I had it until this moment."

The sufferings of the march had driven the knowledge of the lighter from his mind until then; but it took us great patience before we got a flame from the lighter.

We had a fire prepared of dry leaves and took turns to strike the flint. At last a tiny flame appeared. We lit the fire. Never again did we get a light from that gadget. We had used up the final drop of petrol in the thing.

But we had roast pig, and we made provisions of the parts we did not eat at that meal, and carried them with us wrapped up in leaves. We ate the last portion of this pig just as we came in sight of the river Maroni.

We knew it was the Maroni because of the colour of its broad waters. We saw several craft passing in the distance. We raided a native store one night and took every kind of provision we could lay our hands on.

WE stole a boat and paddled ourselves across to the other shore. We were in Dutch Guiana now. The guards could not shoot us here, but we might still be made prisoners. After a day's journey along the river, we saw a lumber camp in the distance. I went ahead to see what kind of reception we would get. I found the labourers very friendly. They gave us food and clothing, but told us we must keep moving.

We stayed at the camp one night, and next morning one of the Indian labourers told me that word had been sent to the nearest town that we were at the camp. Police would arrest us and deliver us to the Cayenne authorities.

Thanking the friendly Indian for his news, I woke the others—we were sleeping in a shed among the timber—and we stole out and away.

We were hunted and shot at time and again.

It was during one of these hunts that the convict who carried the rifle fell a victim. He was shot in the back as we dodged among the trees to escape a police boat. That left three of us.

We reached the outskirts of Paramaribo and hid in a ruin for nearly a week, going out foraging at night for food. But we could not stay there. We decided on a last throw of the dice.

Paramaribo is the capital of Dutch Guiana. Large ships come up the river, and we intended to try if the sea was more merciful than the land. We stole down to the river one night and took a small sailing craft, undid the mooring rope, and, having put aboard what provisions and water we could steal, faced the open sea.

Here again Fate played us a trick. A gale was brewing from the south and blew us far out to the Atlantic, so that we lost sight of land. It had been our intention to keep to the coast and gain shore in British Guiana or Venezuela, the latter country for preference, where they don't ask questions. We gave ourselves up for lost times without number.

None of us knew much about a sailing boat, and we were mostly at the mercy of the waves. Our sail was ripped to ribbons, our mast broke. Our water supply failed. Our provisions failed. We drifted.

But it seemed that the sea, like the land, could not altogether kill us, although it supplied agony on agony. We were three skeletons, lying unconscious in our boat, when a British steamer found us and took us to Trinidad. Only then did we hear that the authorities at Paramaribo thought we must be drowned in the storm.

AT Trinidad the Salvation Army gave us food and sleep; but even they dared not keep us.

My two companions smuggled themselves on board a ship bound for New York. I could not join them. I was in the bush, the fever of malaria raging within me. But from where I lay I saw the boat move outward with them.

An old negro and his wife cared for me until I could walk, and then I stowed away on a British ship.

Of course, I was found by the crew. I gave the first name I could think of. I have no name. When the ship came to England I was sent to prison for stowing away. There another Salvationist found me, the man to whom I told my story.

Where shall I go now? I do not know. How am I living? Anyhow. In workhouses, by the roadside, by the defiance of death.

I was innocent of the crime for which I went to Cayenne. The law made me the thing I am. I have escaped out of hell. I have suffered too much to fear anything more.

"..HOW THE BOYS HAVE FILLED OUT SINCE WE CHANGED TO ROWNTREE'S"
see letter from Mrs. Curwen below
OUR BOYS AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH FOR FOOTBALL—THEY'RE EXHAUSTED TONIGHT!
I'M WORRIED, JACK! THE WIFE GIVES THEM PLENTY OF GOOD FOOD...
GIVE THEM WHAT WE GAVE OUR BOY —ROWNTREE'S COCOA—IT ACTUALLY HELPS TO GET MORE GOOD OUT OF FOOD
HOW STRONG THEY LOOK FATHER SINCE THEY CHANGED OVER TO ROWNTREE'S COCOA
WE WON DAD!
ROWNTREE'S ELECT COCOA

"How the boys have filled out"

says Mrs. B. M. CURWEN, 6 Hardcastle Road, Preston.

"We have two boys, 10 and 9, and father and I got worried because he wanted them to play football and I could see they weren't as strong as they ought to be. A friend said that lots of children don't get all the good from their food, and Rowntree's Cocoa actually helped digestion like this. Well, we tried it and it really did them ever so much good. How the boys have filled out since we changed to Rowntree's!"

EXTRA NOURISHING; HELPS DIGESTION!

Food goes further and does more good, when you drink this cocoa with it. Remember Rowntree's is extra-economical, too, for these 3 reasons—(1) Free gift coupons; (2) You use less . . . only half a teaspoonful; (3) Does *more* good by helping the digestion of other foods. Change to Rowntree's . . . today!

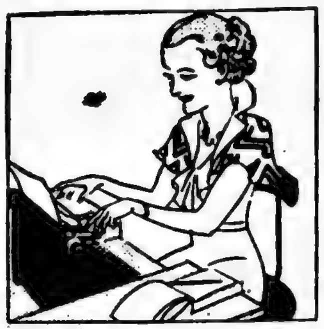
NOW 5½d. per ¼-lb. tin, ½-lb. tin 10d. FREE gift coupons in every tin. Write to Dept. UBS, Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Free Gift Booklet, which includes many children's gifts.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA ACTUALLY HELPS DIGESTION

MRS. BRADLEY'S SECRET

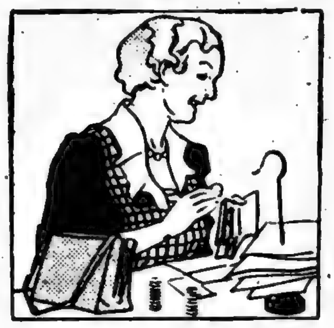
The people who live near the Bradleys often remark what a happy family they are. They get so much enjoyment out of life—they *do* so many things.

It isn't that the Bradleys have more money. The neighbours know what they have coming in almost to a shilling. Mr. Bradley's uniform reveals his wages and everyone knows that young Dick gets 9d. an hour at the Works, whilst Joan is a typist with the same firm. No, it isn't that the Bradleys are "well off." What is it then? Mrs. Bradley could tell if she were asked. But it has never occurred to her that it is a secret at all. It is so simple. Just a matter of planning the weekly income—and using "Everybody's Bank."

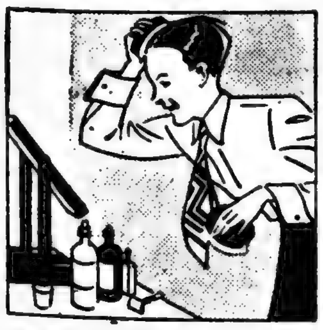

"Joan is a typist"

For instance, Mrs. Bradley, just like her neighbours, pays her gas and electricity bills each quarter. But Mrs. Bradley has taken the trouble to work out the *weekly* cost of her gas and electricity and she knows just how much to put in the Post Office Savings Bank each week to meet those rather big bills when they come in. There is no flurry in the Bradley home at the end of the quarter. The money is waiting.

Again, the Bradleys, like everyone else in the road, are buying their house. But the Bradleys don't have to scheme and skimp when the first of the month comes along and a mortgage payment is due. They just don't notice it. Part of the money which Mrs. Bradley puts in the Post Office each week goes to pay the mortgage instalment. The Post Office Savings Bank does the rest, for Mrs. Bradley has asked the Bank to make the payments to the Building Society as they become due.


"Every Monday afternoon"

Every Monday afternoon when the washing is done and the house tidy, Mrs. Bradley gets out her handbag and works out her budget before going round to the Post Office. She knows just how many shillings she must put aside for the house payment, the quarterly bills, for clothes, and for the insurance premium which Mr. Bradley pays once a year. To this amount she usually adds a little more—sometimes just one shilling, sometimes several. That is really for holidays and emergencies, but those few extra shillings each week mount up so rapidly—especially since Dick has been at work—that she now has quite a big sum of money in the bank, earning several shillings each month in interest.


"Since Dick has been at work"

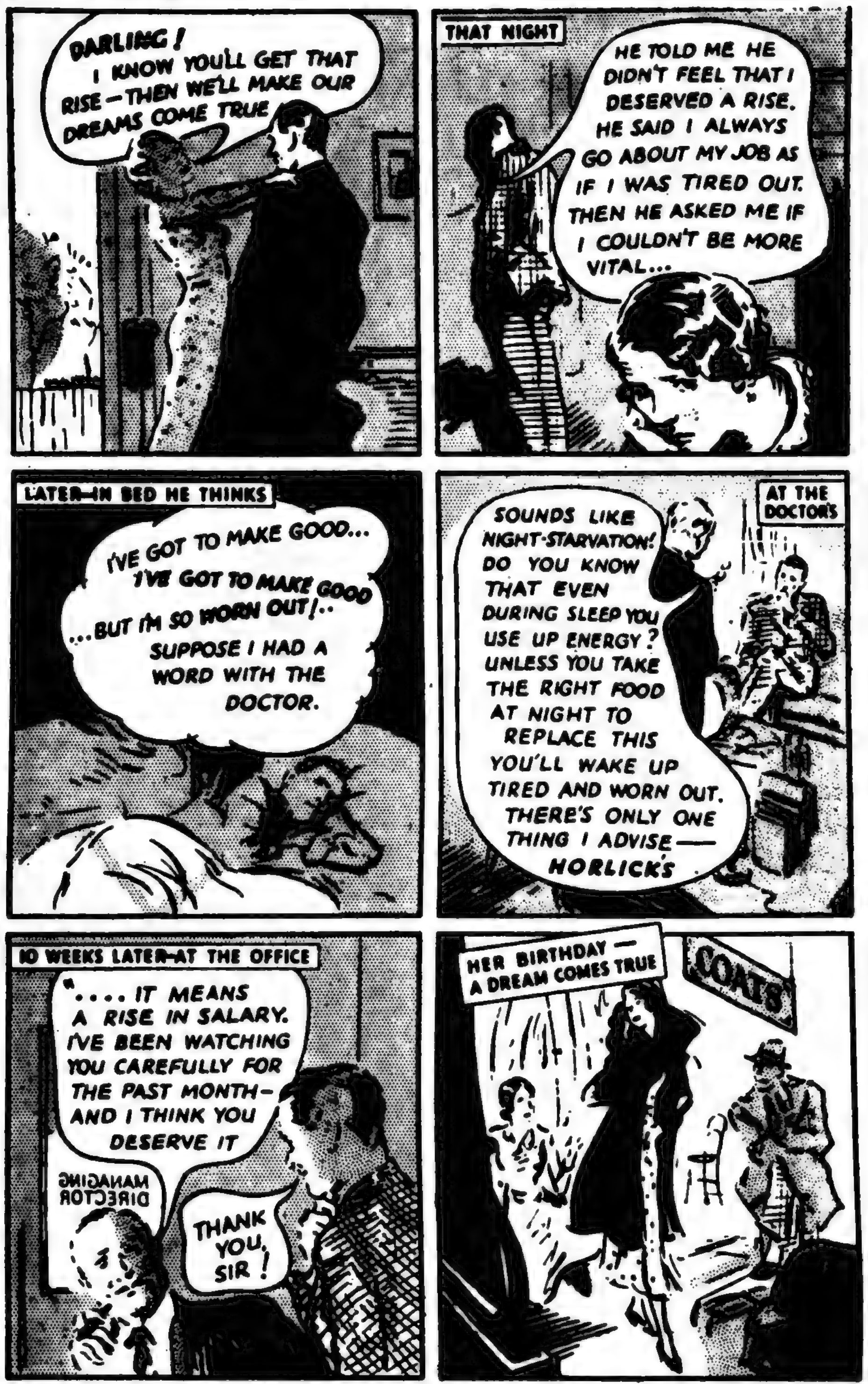
Dick and Joan have their own accounts at "Everybody's Bank." Joan saves to fit herself out with clothes twice a year and has her own holiday fund too, whilst Dick, within a year of starting work, had saved up enough to buy a light-weight bicycle.

That is the Bradleys' "secret." Just "saving up." And if you want to see how well it works, take a pencil and paper and make a weekly budget of your own. Then open an account—at "Everybody's Bank."

EVERYBODY'S BANK

THE POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK

SHE BELIEVED IN ME


DARLING! I KNOW YOU'LL GET THAT RISE—THEN WE'LL MAKE OUR DREAMS COME TRUE
THAT NIGHT
HE TOLD ME HE DIDN'T FEEL THAT I DESERVED A RISE. HE SAID I ALWAYS GO ABOUT MY JOB AS IF I WAS TIRED OUT. THEN HE ASKED ME IF I COULDN'T BE MORE VITAL...
LATER—IN BED HE THINKS
I'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD... I'VE GOT TO MAKE GOOD ...BUT I'M SO WORN OUT!.. SUPPOSE I HAD A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR.
AT THE DOCTOR'S
SOUNDS LIKE NIGHT-STARVATION! DO YOU KNOW THAT EVEN DURING SLEEP YOU USE UP ENERGY? UNLESS YOU TAKE THE RIGHT FOOD AT NIGHT TO REPLACE THIS YOU'LL WAKE UP TIRED AND WORN OUT. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I ADVISE—HORLICK'S
10 WEEKS LATER—AT THE OFFICE
".... IT MEANS A RISE IN SALARY. I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU CAREFULLY FOR THE PAST MONTH—AND I THINK YOU DESERVE IT
MANAGING DIRECTOR
THANK YOU, SIR!
HER BIRTHDAY — A DREAM COMES TRUE
COATS

People like this man who get fagged and worn out don't realise that all night long they are using energy — even while they sleep. And unless this energy is replaced as they use it, they wake up tired — "Night-Starved."

Horlick's taken *regularly* at bed-time guards against "Night-Starvation" — replaces energy as it is used. The flavour is intriguing, fascinating. *Horlick's is real economy — it needs no milk. Just add water.* Prices from 2/-. Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.

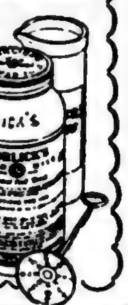
Do you know these amazing facts about "Night-Starvation!"

(1) The average person stirs once every 10 minutes during sleep. The body shifts first this way and then that in order to rest all the muscle groups in turn.

(2) During an 8-hour night, you expend 20,000 muscular efforts just to breathe!

(3) All night through your heart has to beat and pump blood — about 35,000 beats between 11 p.m. and 7 a.m.

(4) Unless this energy is replaced during the night, you suffer from "Night-Starvation." Actual tests show that Horlick's, because it is so easily digested, restores lost energy *while you sleep.*



HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

THIS MEANS YOU SLEEP SOUNDLY,
WAKE REFRESHED, AND HAVE EXTRA ENERGY ALL DAY

SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP

SLEEP YOUR COLD AWAY

Yes, mother, you can usually relieve a little one's cold overnight—and without making him swallow anything.

Just rub the little throat and chest at bedtime with pleasant Vick brand Vapour-Rub.

EASES CONGESTION

Instantly, there is a warm, comfortable tingle in the chest as the ointment begins to "draw out" tightness, break up congestion.

CLEARS AIR-PASSAGES

At the same time, "Vick's" healing vapours are inhaled, with every breath, direct to the air-passages—where colds lodge. They clear clogging mucus, ease the breathing.

While the child sleeps, this double action continues. By morning, almost always, the worst of the cold is over.

"Just Rub It On"

VICK VAPOUR-RUB

If YOU LOOK

—PASTY
—ANÆMIC
—DULL-EYED
—WEARY and
OLD BEFORE YOUR TIME

The only way to keep Healthy and Youthful, with Clear Skin, Bright Eyes and Rosy Cheeks is to keep clean internally by taking Beecham's Pills. For three generations this famous vegetable laxative has been renowned as the world's most successful remedy for CONSTIPATION. Purely vegetable in origin, safe and certain in action. Make up your mind NOW to be well—take Beecham's Pills to-night.

Take Beecham's PILLS

Worth A Guinea A Box

A Doomed Mother's Quandary—

HEALTH or FAMILY First?

THE other day, at a Hospital Fête, I was induced to walk into a maze. Those of my readers who have had a similar experience will know how easy it is to get inside, and how desperately difficult it is to find the way out.

When I read some of the letters sent to me as "Humanist," I find myself in the same predicament. My mind is literally in a maze. The problems submitted to me are so complicated that there does not seem any possible way out. Here are three typical examples:

The writer who sets my first problem finds herself in a position of great difficulty. She is a mother who has to choose between her own health and the future of her children. She tells me that she has suffered for several years from an incurable disease, and that she has seldom been free from pain.

"This year," she continues, "I felt myself getting worse, and, added to all the suffering, I have been dreadfully worried about my children if anything happened to me.

"Then I had an opportunity to go away for a holiday into the country, and we have been here for three weeks. The change has done wonders for me, and I feel a different person, and, what is more, I am now entirely free from pain.

"I have been thinking over the matter, and this is where my problem comes in: I am sure that I could have better health if I could live down here permanently, but my two children have won scholarships which are available for schools in London. If they forgo them, there will be little opportunity for advanced education, and the only work would be farming or gardening for the boy and domestic service for the girl, and as they are both of a studious nature I do not think they are cut out for that kind of work."

Now, it would be a great pity if these children, who have shown such promise, should lose their chance of a decent education. On the other hand, it would be a great tragedy if they lost their mother. Her health, in my judgment, is the most important factor of all.

But is it not possible to find some means that will allow both desires to prevail?

Now the address from which she writes is only a few miles from a fairly large town, where there must be a good school. I advise her, therefore, to lay her case before the Education Authorities of the London County Council at County Hall, London, in the hope that her children may be transferred to this provincial school.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

The only other alternative is this: Can she not prolong her stay in the country for three or six months? If she has benefited so greatly in such a short time, it seems probable that a longer stay may have far more lasting effects. Then she would be able to return to her home greatly restored in health.

The first suggestion is, of course, the better one, and I hope it may be possible for her to adopt it.

And here is another mother who finds herself confronted with a very difficult question. This is what she says:

"We are a very happy family—my husband, three girls, aged two, four and eight, respectively, and myself. A year ago my doctor advised me to be very careful as he suspected that I had some tubercular trouble. He said that if it became worse I should have to go away for treatment. When I first became ill, my husband and I talked over ways and means, and he said that if I had to go to a sanatorium he would take our children and live with his mother.

"Now, I have nothing against his mother—in fact, I like her—but she spoils the children dreadfully, and I am afraid of what will happen if they go to live with her. It therefore means my gaining my health at the expense of my children's upbringing. Everyone says what good, well-behaved children they are now, but that would not continue to be the case if they were left to their grandmother's care."

There are times when it becomes necessary to be almost brutally frank. I will, therefore, put this question to my correspondent—What is going to happen to herself and her children if she neglects to undergo this treatment?

I need not stress the answer. Her trouble, fortunately, is not yet severe: I urge her to take it in hand at once. Her recovery at a sanatorium should be fairly rapid, so long as the complaint is in the early stages. She should almost certainly be able to return home after a few months.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

Tell your private troubles to "Humanist," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted by

PHILIP INMAN

In the meantime, is there not someone near to her who can come and look after her husband and her children during this period? In that way, her home would be kept intact, and it would do away with the necessity for sending those children to their grandmother.

My correspondent's first duty is to get herself well as soon as possible. She owes that to herself as well as to her husband and her children.

My third problem is presented by a man who has been unemployed for three months. Now, fortunately, he has found another job, but—strange what a difference that word "but" can make—it means breaking up his home, as his new work is a long way from the town where he now lives. He goes on:

"My wife was an orphan and she was brought up by an elderly couple. When her foster-father died, I did not want to see his widow left homeless, so I told her that she could come and stay with us. Now she is ninety years old, and, in addition, has lost her sight.

"The trouble is that there are no houses available in the town where I have been offered work, and we have had some difficulty in finding suitable accommodation. In every case a condition was made that there should be no children or old people. And that, unfortunately, applies to the rooms we have now found.

"Yet it would break the old lady's heart if we were to leave her behind. She keeps telling people how happy she is with us. On the other hand, after three months on the 'dole,' I am overjoyed at the prospect of work again."

My correspondent is obviously a very decent fellow. When that old lady lost her husband and might have been stranded, he took her into his home. And now, when his employment makes it necessary for him to remove to another town, his main concern is for her future welfare. He is very willing that she should go with them, but that ban "no old people" makes it impossible.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

What, therefore, is he to do? Give up the opportunity which has come to him, and remain on the "dole"? I certainly cannot advise that. He is delighted at the prospect of work, and it would be very unwise of him not to take it. Is it not possible for him to find some friendly neighbour who would take the old lady temporarily until he and his wife can find their bearings in their new town?

It may be that, once there, they will discover that the antipathy to old people does not apply in every home. If they could find accommodation of this kind, then all would be well. But supposing they find that impossible, what then?

Not long ago, I was talking to one of the greatest friends of the blind in this country—a man who is himself sightless—and he told me: "There is no reason why any blind person should be either homeless or destitute." I take it that this old lady has her old-age pension.

If it is impossible for private accommodation to be found for her, then I suggest that a letter should be sent to the Secretary of the National Institute for the Blind, 224, Great Portland Street, London, W.1, to see in what way they could help. I believe that in some cases grants are given to supplement small incomes.

It may also be that they have a home to which the old lady could be admitted. Nobody likes the sound of "Institution," but we have travelled a long way since Dickens wrote of Sarah Gamp and Betsy Prig, and the Blind Institutions of to-day are, to my own knowledge, real homes in every sense of the word.

In the companionship of people who are similarly placed, this old lady may find real happiness. My correspondent has played his part splendidly. No one can do more.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

Yorkshire Telegraph and Star:—"He had four hours' RENT and left that night."

The Guardian:—"It would probably be cheaper to BAKE an entire new road."

Central Somerset Gazette:—"Solo cornet rather too NOSY when joins in."

Romford Times:—"The set started to OSCULATE."

Sunday Mail:—"It was agreed to send a message of greeting and good DISHES."

Southport Methodist Magazine:—"He joined the church and became a NUMBER of the choir."

The Contractors' Record:—"'Bus and TRAMP stops would be provided by the same means."

DELICIOUS · CEREAL OVERCOMES COMMON CONSTIPATION

ALL-BRAN provides "Bulk," Vitamin B and Iron

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN meets a basic need of the British dietary. It supplies "bulk"—so helpful in correcting common constipation. In eleven years, ALL-BRAN has won millions of satisfied users.

New tests show added reasons for the success of ALL-BRAN. Laboratory experiments prove that, in addition to "bulk," it provides vitamin B to help tone the intestinal tract.

The headaches, loss of appetite and energy that so often result from constipation can be overcome by this pleasant cereal. How much better than using pills and drugs.

ALL-BRAN is mild. Its "bulk" is much like that of lettuce. Within the body, it absorbs moisture and forms a soft mass, which gently clears the intestines of wastes.

Two tablespoonfuls daily are sufficient to overcome most types of constipation. Chronic cases, with every meal. If not relieved this way, see your doctor.

Another benefit of ALL-BRAN is that it has twice as much blood-building iron as an equal amount by weight of beef liver.

Serve as a cereal, or use in cooking. Look for the name Kellogg on every packet. Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Canada. 9d. per pkt. (Not I.F.S.).

R2

For you!

THE ALLURING CHARM OF A LOVELY SKIN

LADY HELENA FITZWILLIAM

tells you how to guard your skin in winter

"Simply care for your skin regularly with Pond's," advises lovely Lady Helena Fitzwilliam.

To cleanse her skin she spreads Pond's Cold Cream over her face and neck several times a day—then wipes off cream and dirt with Pond's Tissues.

"And *always* before powdering," she adds, "I smooth on Pond's Vanishing Cream to protect my skin."

Your skin needs protection, too! Cold winds out of doors, hot fires indoors dry out the natural moisture in the skin, make it coarse and rough. But Pond's Vanishing Cream acts as a lubricant to the skin: keeps it soft and smooth. "And it makes powder cling for hours!" as Lady Helena says.

A new picture of LADY HELENA, *youngest daughter of Earl Fitzwilliam. She has hair like spun gold, and smiling blue eyes. The soft, clear beauty of her flawless skin is admired wherever she goes.*

HAVE YOU TRIED POND'S FACE POWDER?

SPECIAL OFFER: Write your name and address on this coupon, attach a 1d STAMP to one corner, and post in 1½d sealed envelope to *Dept. 594, Pond's Extract Company Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex*, and we will send you samples of all four shades of Pond's Face Powder — Natural, Peach, Rachel 1 and Rachel 2.

Name ....

Address ....

GUIDE YOUR SKIN TO BEAUTY WITH

POND'S CREAMS

PRICES FROM SIXPENCE

Why do GOOD COOKS USE **BORWICK'S** BAKING POWDER *—to keep on being good cooks!*

24

I'm Your Protector —Like OXO for Cup or Cooking

8/35

Thermogene

MEDICATED WADDING

1/3

for Lumbago

A regular beggar for his Bob Martin's

Damp days and dark winter evenings will rob your dog of a lot of exercise, and unless you condition him regularly rich winter foods will load his blood with impurities, and make him sluggish. Then he will become listless and ragged-looking.

But when you provide your dog with Bob Martin's Condition Powders at morning, noon and night on Saturdays and again on Sundays, a complete purification of the blood takes place. That is why it's a sensible idea to make your dog a regular beggar for his Bob Martin's.

BOB MARTIN'S TASTELESS CONDITION POWDERS

6d. packets of 9 powders; 1/- boxes of 21

You save at every turn

—with A.G.'s

A.G.'s are extra crisp, making cigarette rolling easier and better by hand or machine.

Your cigarettes last longer in *this* paper —A.G.'s are made to burn much slower.

Roll in A.G. to get the real flavour of your tobacco—the *thinner* paper that is *pure*.

Insist on A.G.'s. They cost no more, but *save you more*.

Start now! *A.G.'s fit all machines and give best results.*

AG *The better paper for better cigarettes.*

STOP CATARRH AND ENJOY LIFE

GOOD APPETITE PERFECT SLEEP

Banish Catarrh at once! A touch of "Nostroline" brand nasal remedy clears head, stops nasal discharge. Ends Stuffy Colds, Head Noises, Deafness.

CLEARS NOSE & THROAT

Acts in 30 seconds. 1/3 all Chemists.

NOSTROLINE

Free Sample from "Nostroline" I. 80, Clifton, Bristol.

See the Crooked Hero Comes!

THE bogus "hero" with his string of medals and decorations is one of the most difficult of all impostors to detect.

No story is too tall for him; no deed of daring too picturesque. He has the facts off by heart, and he is usually acquainted with the official history of the war.

The medals he wears are genuine—medals of all kinds are fairly easy to come by, these days. The real owner is frequently dead and buried; although he is just as frequently submerged in the troubles which have been his lot.

It is perfectly simple for the man who has never heard a shell bursting to narrate his supposed adventure in the bogs of Paschendaele—he runs little risk of contradiction. Impostors who obtain money from guileless widows on the strength of duels fought in the air above the raging wilderness of Ypres, tell the story so often that in the end they believe it themselves.

A man with a glib tongue who gives the name of Young, and who modestly proclaims himself to be a Flight-lieutenant, attached to the Oxford University Air Squadron, obtained a cheque from a titled lady in Chelsea and is wanted by the police at the present time He has been active in many parts of the country, and even experienced Army officers have been deceived by the fraudulent stories he has to tell.

Indeed, while no fraud is more detestable than that of the individual who poses as the rightful owner of decorations awarded for acts of gallantry on the battle-field, the man least likely to expose him is the man who was actually in the line, and who saw for himself. *He* is generally a very tolerant person.

☆ ☆ ☆

MANY who have been convicted for wrongfully wearing medals and decorations have only wanted to "look big." Vanity has been their undoing. A commercial traveller who posed as an "M.C." was fined in Sheffield not long ago. He succeeded only in injuring his reputation for integrity and truthfulness.

There are others, of course. There are beggars standing in the gutter with legends inscribed on cards. Some of them are genuine examples of suffering brought about by war; but quite a number are impostors.

There is a man called H. T. Andrews who obtains money from charitable institutions on the strength of bogus naval discharge papers. There is "Captain" Frank Dugdale, who makes fraudulent appeals to ex-officers and others, pleading that he is about to be evicted from his home because of arrears in rent.

Another side to the scandal was revealed to an investigator the other week, when it was found that a fraudulent trading firm encouraged canvassers employed by it to wear war medals. Housewives were being entertained by "ex-Service men" who obtained money for goods which were seldom delivered.

John Henry Miller. "His story fell to pieces"

Then there are the professional thieves and confidence tricksters, any number of whom we have exposed. Prominent among them is "Captain" Peter Roy Napier, who tells hair-raising stories, whose wits are sharp, and who imposes chiefly on women.

He has duped victims with stories of his exploits with a famous Scottish regiment, has thrilled unsuspecting women with the fiction of his deeds in shell-wrecked "No Man's Land."

He would have people believe that he lost his money on a sheep-ranch out in Australia. But he has never been in Australia, and neither did he serve in the Army.

He is a "remittance man" who went to jail for his misdeeds, and who has brought trouble upon his perfectly respectable relatives.

Another is Anatole Weisner, an Austrian by birth, who found victims in Manchester, Newcastle and in London; who lived on a lavish scale, but who left a trail of worthless cheques behind him. His favourite pose is "Major Warner," another "Major Weesner."

☆ ☆ ☆

NUMEROUS individuals have posed as holders of the coveted V.C. from time to time; not the least among whom was John Henry Miller, whom we exposed.

Following the appearance of an article denouncing him for the impostor he was, Miller had the audacity to call upon us, demanding an apology; but unfortunately for him, he was interviewed by a member of JOHN BULL's staff who served through the war.

Miller's story fell to pieces when it came to brass tacks. He neither knew who played "Housey-housey," nor could he name two of twelve battalions in the division to which he said he belonged.

Another bogus V.C. was a man named William Jones, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment at Shrewsbury. He claimed not only to be a hero of famous battles, but also the driver of express trains. Jones was neither a V.C. nor an engine driver. More fool than rogue, he was admitted to hospital with self-inflicted injuries. The only explanation for his misconduct was vanity.

He is not to be compared with a crook named Harry Ferguson, who sailed as a first-class passenger to New York, posed as the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, and was fêted by society women, who sought his company in their homes. He was always faultlessly dressed, and attended various functions resplendent with medallions and stars. It is far better for British prestige that he and his like should be in jail.

☆ ☆ ☆

AND the same applies to George Shelking, alias Stephen Otto, whose nationality is uncertain, but who certainly has passed for a typical Englishman. Young, handsome, charming, he roamed Europe in the rôle of a prince, calling himself Otto de Berney.

He went as far as to decorate an American general with the highest Belgian decoration, and then gave a banquet to which he invited a number of senior British Army officers.

According to himself, he was the Duke of Tervuren—until people began to make inquiries, when he was found out.

Most ridiculous of all the war hero impostors was an obscure little grocer who passed himself off in Germany as a full-fledged "General" in uniform.

Received with public rejoicing, he was invited to attend a royal reception, when the police and the fire brigade turned out, and the streets were flagged and hung with bunting. The "General" disclosed war "secrets" which were as astonishing as his knowledge was amazing. But at Freiburg the enthusiastic swashbucklers made him drunk, with the result that the truth was discovered, and he went to jail.

Thus, sooner or later, must end the vainglorious career of every impostor.

Rogues are finding it much too easy to tell the story of what "they did in the Great War." Those who know—are silent.

Race with "Silver Ring"

HAY *and* CORN STAKES

I HOPE the Code selections are going to finish up the campaign with a flourish. In Cambridgeshire week, thanks mainly to Flying Orders (100 to 6) and Wychwood Abbot (9 to 1), they showed a profit of over 20 points.

The week previous to the Houghton meeting at Newmarket the credit balance was 10½ points.

Last week Polly Stephens—one of my Derby Cup selections—came up for us at 5 to 1.

Nevertheless, the competition for the "Hay and Corn Stakes" will be particularly fierce. Fields will be big and form-turned upside down, owing to changed conditions under foot.

There will be an acceptance for the Manchester November Handicap while these notes are in the press. Providing Free Fare, Jesmond Dene and Achtenan stand their ground, I shall not look elsewhere for the winner.

The last-named appeals to me as he promises to give a touch of class to the race.

Now that Trapper has struck winning form he may win the Finale Handicap at Lingfield this week-end. I suggest a modest investment on this one.

Livery looks to be good for the County Nursery and I like Ichiban for the November Nursery.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, November 15, to Wednesday, November 21.

M R 98 T F O A P U X Z Q C 93 B 94

D W N 96 G S K V Y 97 L H J I 95 E

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

OVKM94 would read SPADE.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. O98S2A94W would read SNOOKER.

RATIONAL TAILORING

OVERCOATS
35/- 50/- 75/-

The cloth in their Overcoats simply astounded me!

FATHER: Yes, they certainly have a secret there. I remember when I first tried them I was struck by the same thing. I really was amazed.

SON: How do you think they do it?

FATHER: Well, figure it out for yourself. They can buy their cloth in such quantities that they get the output of some of the best mills at rock-bottom prices. What they save in this way, they can put into the value of their cloth.

SON: Of course—it's logical enough when you think of it. And the same thing applies to linings, trimmings and the making. They save all along the line.

FATHER: And pass the saving on. It means . . . . you are satisfied with your overcoat aren't you?

SON: Perfectly. It's as comfortable a coat as I've ever worn — and as smart.

FATHER: Exactly, and you paid 50/- for it? I paid 75/- for mine. You know what we used to pay. It seems to me just plain commonsense to buy where it costs less—provided you get the quality.

THE FIFTY SHILLING TAILORS

For patterns, write to:

110-111, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2
42-4, OLDHAM ST., MANCHESTER
84-5, HIGH ST., BIRMINGHAM
21-7, ARGYLE ST., GLASGOW

OVER 250 DEPOTS IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES AND TOWNS

Proprietors: Prices Tailors Limited

£3,000 IN PRIZES

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS STUPENDOUS FILM STAR COMPETITION

Eddie Cantor
£ 1st PRIZE 1000

YOU'LL thank your lucky stars for this competition when you find how easy it is to win a big money prize! Simply choose 12 of the 15 Film Stars on the Entry Form and number them, in the squares beside each name, in what you consider the experts decide is the order of popular appeal. Send in a lot of entries—your family will want to send some too—the more you send, the greater your chances of winning. And every entry means more delicious and nourishing Symington's Soups for the family enjoyment.

SECOND PRIZE
£400
THIRD PRIZE
£100

CONSOLATION PRIZES

1,000 PRIZES of 10/- EACH
10,000 2/- VOUCHERS to be changed at your Grocers for Symington's Soups.

ENTRY FORM

CHOOSE 12 NAMES ONLY (J.B. 3.)

☐ WALLACE BEERY
☐ JACK BUCHANAN
☐ EDDIE CANTOR
☐ CLAUDETTE COLBERT
☐ MARLENE DIETRICH
☐ GRACIE FIELDS
☐ CLARK GABLE
☐ GRETA GARBO
☐ JANET GAYNOR
☐ KATHARINE HEPBURN
☐ CHARLES LAUGHTON
☐ JESSIE MATTHEWS
☐ RAMON NOVARRO
☐ NORMA SHEARER
☐ TOM WALLS

Name ....
(Write in block letters)
Address ....
....
Name and address of Retailer
....
....

The prizes will be awarded to those entries on which the numbered lists correspond most nearly to the list of order of popular appeal compiled by SETON MARGRAVE, Film Critic, *Daily Mail*; P. L. MANNOCK, Film Critic, *Daily Herald*; PAUL HOLT, Film Critic, *Daily Express*. This key list, carefully sealed, will be in the hands of the judges until the competition closes.

You can send in as many Entry Forms as you like—or entries written on plain paper—but *each* one *must* be accompanied by *either* the middle panel of a 5½d. packet *or* three empty 2d. cartons *or* the label from a 6d. tin of Symington's Soup. Send your entries to:— **Symington's Soups Competition Committee, Station Buildings, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.**

Competitors sending two or more entries may put them into one envelope, but make sure you have paid sufficient postage or your entry will be disqualified. No responsibility can be accepted for Entry Forms lost or destroyed, and proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery. Any breach of these conditions, or mutilation or alteration of Entry Forms will cause disqualification. The judges' decision will be final and no correspondence can be entered into. **The competition ends on Nov. 30th, 1934.**

TO HELP YOU IN YOUR JUDGMENT you can obtain A SET OF 15 BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHIC POSTCARDS of the famous Film Stars in this competition. On sale at W. H. Smith & Sons' Bookstalls and Shops. Price 1/-

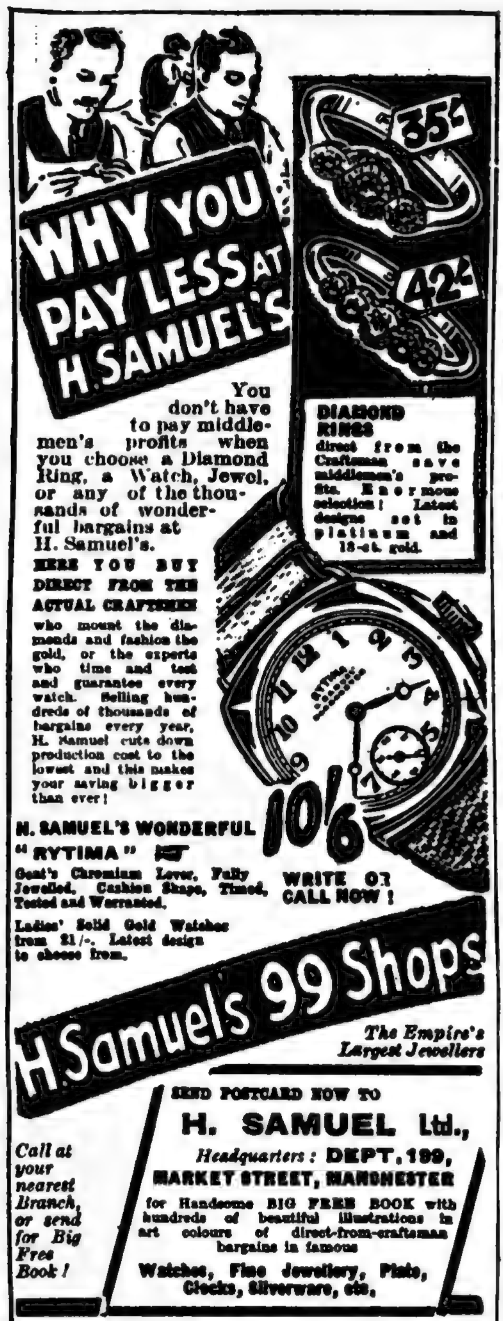
ENTER NOW—

Your Grocer will give you as many more Entry Forms as you require, or you can make your entry on a plain sheet of paper

SYMINGTON'S
SOUPS
TOMATO

SYMINGTON'S SOUPS

a thrifty delight to appetite!



WHY YOU PAY LESS AT H. SAMUEL'S

35/-
42/-

You don't have to pay middlemen's profits when you choose a Diamond Ring, a Watch, Jewel, or any of the thousands of wonderful bargains at H. Samuel's.

HERE YOU BUY DIRECT FROM THE ACTUAL CRAFTSMEN who mount the diamonds and fashion the gold, or the experts who time and test and guarantee every watch. Selling hundreds of thousands of bargains every year, H. Samuel cuts down production cost to the lowest and this makes your saving bigger than ever!

DIAMOND RINGS direct from the Craftsman save middlemen's profits. Enormous selection! Latest designs set in platinum and 18-ct. gold.

H. SAMUEL'S WONDERFUL "RYTIMA" 10/6

Gent's Chromium Lever, Fully Jewelled, Cushion Shape, Timed, Tested and Warranted.

WRITE OR CALL NOW!

Ladies' Solid Gold Watches from 21/-. Latest design to choose from.

H Samuel's 99 Shops

The Empire's Largest Jewellers

Call at your nearest Branch, or send for Big Free Book!

SEND POSTCARD NOW TO
H. SAMUEL Ltd.,
Headquarters: DEPT. 199,
MARKET STREET, MANCHESTER
for Handsome BIG FREE BOOK with hundreds of beautiful illustrations in art colours of direct-from-craftsman bargains in famous
Watches, Fine Jewellery, Plate, Clocks, Silverware, etc.

NEW STRENGTH FOR TIRED MEN

How many men past their first youth are finding the strain of modern life too much? Finding they've lost their energy in business, their vitality, the "life" that made them good company, even their zest for pleasure?

No wonder doctors are advising them to build up new strength and vigour in a simple pleasant way they have been recommending for over fifty years. It is just to take three glasses of Wincarnis a day.

You will find it delicious with its lovely aroma and bouquet, and with your very first glass you will feel new life and new vigour stealing through your veins.

For Wincarnis is the perfect tonic for men and women. The wine in every bottle contains all the valuable properties of 2½ lbs. of grapes, and to it are added the vitamins and strength-building elements of beef and malt extracts.

Try Wincarnis to-day. See how delicious it is. See how very soon you find your energy coming back.

Good Looks depend on Good Health

Sallow Skin, dull eyes, Headaches, Coated Tongue and many other symptoms of ill-health—these are the results of Constipation, Indigestion and Bilious and Liver Complaints, which quickly ruin your complexion. Dr. Scott's Brand Bilious & Liver Pills will easily and quickly rid the system of all impurities, tone up the Liver, Stomach and digestive organs, and thus restore perfect health and vitality. Dr. Scott's Brand Bilious & Liver Pills have been tried and proved for over 100 years: being of a vegetable composition they are perfectly harmless.

Obtainable from all Chemists.

Prepared by W. Lambert and Co., Ltd., 258, Euston Road, London, N.W.1.

Avoid CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, HEADACHES, RHEUMATISM, by taking Dr. Scott's Brand Pills, 1/3 and 3/- per Box.

Dr Scott's Bilious & Liver Pills BRAND

The Trade name is registered. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture.

AIR STAMPS —THE NEW GOLD MINE

A GREAT change has come over stamp collecting—that hobby which the schoolboy shares with the millionaire. Air mails have brought into being air stamps, and air stamps are nowadays far and away the most popular stamps among collectors.

There is a tremendous boom in them, and naturally prices are soaring. Stamps that were once sold for a few shillings are changing hands at a hundred pounds or more.

More important, perhaps, is the fact that stamps which were bought for a few coppers and are now worth two, three or five shillings each are in the hands of collectors whose purchases have necessarily been on the most modest scale.

So many thousands of people who were never interested in collecting ordinary postage stamps have become enthusiastic collectors of air mail stamps that it is obvious that this new and popular branch of stamp collecting has come to stay.

The lucky ones

Among them are collectors who aim at selling when prices are high, people who have always wanted to take up a hobby at its very inception, and others, including a multitude of schoolboys, whose chief interest in life is in aviation, and whose aim is to build up a collection that tells the whole story of the development of flying.

Whatever their reasons for buying, they have witnessed such a steady rise in the values of the majority of their specimens in the last few years that they are grateful to whatever providence tempted them to get interested before the rush came.

Among the luckiest of them—although good judgment was blended with the luck—is an American schoolboy named Master P. H. B. Frelinghuysen, who was recently in London. He started collecting air mail stamps in just the same way as thousands of schoolboys have begun with the ordinary kind—certainly not more ambitiously.

To-day he has one of the most complete collections in the world. They tell, pictorially, the whole story of the building up of the world's airways. There is not an ocean or a desert in the world that one or other of his stamps has not crossed. One of his specimens is now worth £800.

There is an interesting story attached to that stamp, as there is, indeed, to many air mail stamps.

Fourteen years ago it was sold in the ordinary way of business at a shilling. Some years later auctioneers could get no advance on £60. A few months ago four were auctioned at £600 apiece. And the newest catalogue gives its present value at £800.

No one can say how high this most-sought-after air mail stamp in the world will soar!

Let us go back to 1918—in Philadelphia, U.S.—to see what happened to give it so great a value. An ordinary citizen goes into the Central Post Office to send a letter by one of the first American air liners. He notices that the air liner set in the centre of the stamp offered him is upside down. And it seems such a good joke that he tells the clerk he will take the whole sheet—or the eighty stamps left of the sheet of a hundred.

Stuck to his stamps

An hour later he is wondering why officials of the Post Office have come to his home to cajole and "third degree" him into returning the stamps. Then he realises what has happened. The upsidedownness is a mistake!

Errors, he recalls, make stamps valuable. But can he keep his sheet? His attorney tells him over the telephone that, as he paid for them, he can, and so he sends the Post Office officials away empty-handed and remains in charge of stamps for which he paid a mere £4, but which were destined to be worth, in 1934, no less than £64,000!

For another story of a stamp that has sky-rocketed in value, turn to 1919—the year of the famous flight which ended in Harry Hawker crashing into the Atlantic when almost in sight of Ireland.

The Newfoundland Government issued for that flight 200 ordinary three-cent stamps overprinted with the words "First Trans-Atlantic Air Post, April, 1919."

Those of them carried by the machine, and recovered from the sea with the wreckage, are to-day worth £220 each.

That represents an amazing enough increase, but what of those that were unsold—that never went with the machine on its historic flight at all? *They, because they are rarer, are worth £350 each.*

Yet everybody in St. John's, Newfoundland, had a chance to buy these stamps after Hawker had left. There was little or no demand for them. It was not until they were offered on behalf of a nautical charity that they were disposed of.

As showing how fortune has often been given the go-by in the short history of air mail stamps, the story is told in Newfoundland of an American journalist who bought six to help the charity and burnt them in front of his friends with the words, "Money to burn," not realising that he was indeed burning what would be worth in a few years' time, £2,100!

Fabulous prices

The best proof that the value of a stamp depends on its rarity, and not on the part it played in a famous flight, is afforded by the Marquis de Pinedo's crossing of the Atlantic in 1927.

The Newfoundland Government overprinted a 60-cent stamp with the words "Air Mail de Pinedo, 1927," for that flight. Three hundred were issued, of which 230 were carried on letters. The unused stamps, being the rarer, are now worth £500 each. Those that figured in this wonderful flight are £80 each.

Yet not all the people who first owned those £500 specimens received the full benefit of their fabulous rise in value. As recently as 1928 a number of them were knocked down at £30 apiece in the New Bond Street auction rooms of Messrs. Harmers. That firm would be more than interested, to-day, if the buyers offered them the same stamps at ten times that price!

If such tremendous prices have been got for stamps associated with Atlantic flights that the public hardly remembers, what, you would wonder, is the value of those borne by the letters carried by Alcock and Brown, whose 1919 flight was the first crossing of the Atlantic by air?

They can be got as low as 65s.—and even those with an error associated with the issue are not worth more than £16. That is because 10,000 were issued.

One man who wanted to send a letter from Newfoundland to England by air in 1919, and wasn't certain whose machine would be first across, used two different stamps on his envelope to make sure.

That envelope changed hands at Harmers' for £800—because the combination is the only one of its kind. To-day it is probably the most valuable air mail "cover" in the world.

"What shall I buy to make money out of air-stamp collecting?" the average collector is wondering.

Just as air mail stamps have been increasing in value, generally speaking, since air mails began, they should continue to do so for a long time yet. The advice of the leading stamp dealers, Messrs. Stanley Gibbons, is to spread purchases over a wide range of countries. Some are sure to go up in value, even if others go down.

The earliest official Government air stamp is within reach of any schoolboy who draws pocket-money!

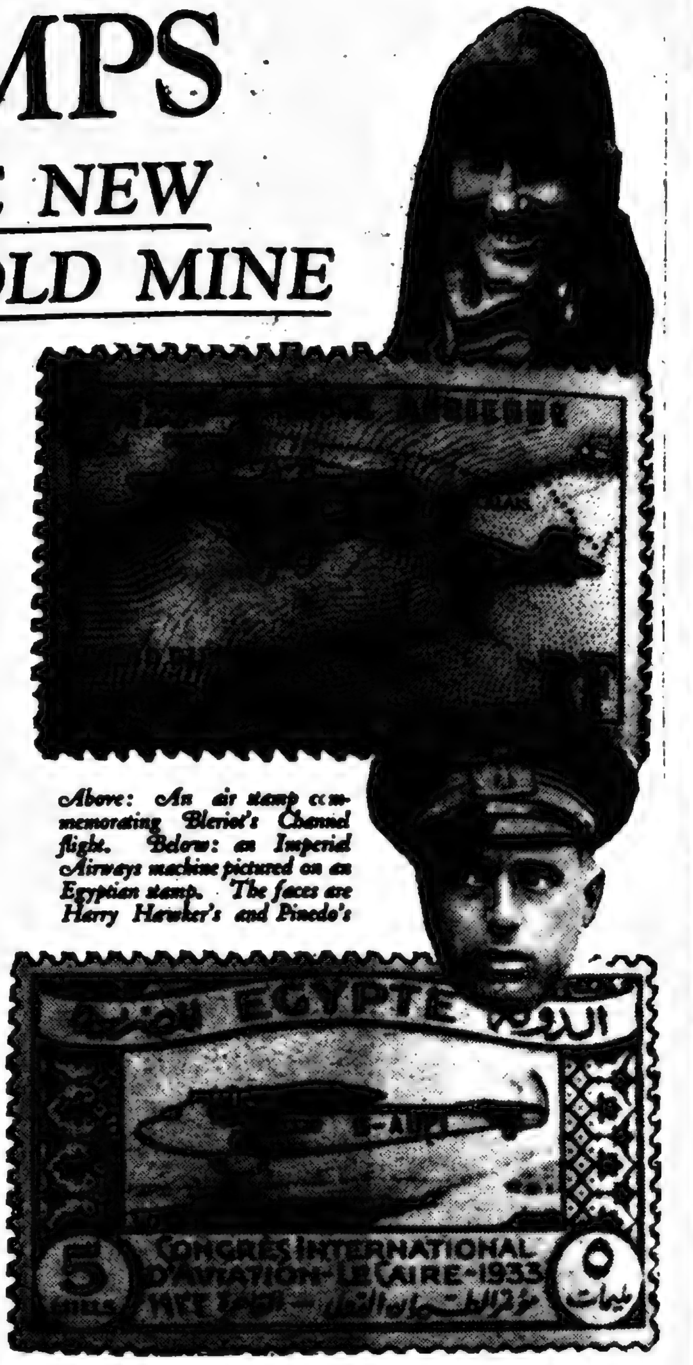
It was issued by the Italian Government in 1917 in connection with an experimental postal service run to show whether or not aeroplanes were going to be of any practical use after the war!

They can be bought as low as 6d.

Collectors, take note

Graf Zeppelin stamps, too, interest thousands of collectors. More than twenty countries issue them in connection with the giant dirigible's regular summer services, and many of them are ridiculously cheap.

And here is a point that small collectors might watch: A small sum will buy the only two stamps on which Imperial Airways machines have been portrayed. One is an Indian air mail stamp and the other an Egyptian commemorative issue. Will the British Government one day issue air mail stamps portraying Imperial Airways machines? And will that give a special value to these pioneer stamps, which are no longer being printed? It is worth watching.



Above: An air stamp commemorating Blériot's Channel flight. Below: an Imperial Airways machine pictured on an Egyptian stamp. The faces are Harry Hawker's and Pinedo's

Stamp photos by courtesy of Stanley Gibbons

Harry Rountree.

" Surely it costs a lot of money to keep the house so bright and shiny ? "

" Not at all, my dear. In fact, it costs nothing, because I save the money on Doctor's bills. I keep the house bright and healthy by using Mansion Polish."

Keep your floors bright, clean and healthy by regularly using Mansion Polish. Its antiseptic properties destroy harmful dust germs, and it gives such a brilliant, lasting finish to Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors.

A BRIGHT AND HEALTHY HOME IN EVERY TIN

MANSION POLISH

For Dark Woods use DARK MANSION.

In Tins, 3d., 6d., and larger sizes.
Also *LIQUID* MANSION in Tins, 1/6 each.

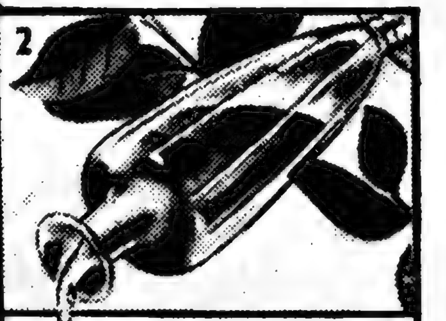
MP-60-3

People are always asking me ..what soap I use

.. I'LL TELL YOU WHY I PREFER

Palmolive

I'm always ready to take advice—if it's expert advice. And when more than 20,000 beauty experts say, " Nothing equals Palmolive for keeping skins fresh, young and lovely "—well I use Palmolive !



Jim says I've got a skin like a baby's . . . but he doesn't know how *sensitive* a baby's skin is ! So I'm thankful that Palmolive is made only from pure vegetable oils . . . a scientific blend of olive and palm oils.

Twice each day I work Palmolive's rich, velvety lather into my pores, rinse with warm water, then cold. And Palmolive in the bath keeps *all my skin* soft, smooth and lovely !

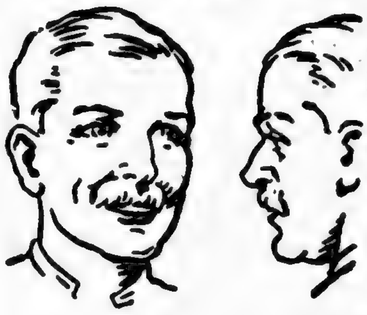
COLGATE-PALMOLIVE-PEET COMPANY LIMITED
PALMOLIVE
PURE SOAP CONTAINING PALM AND OLIVE OILS
PALMOLIVE

Price does not apply in I.F.S.

And reason No 4 is...Palmolive lasts so long and only costs 3d a tablet

LUMBAGO

"No, thank goodness, that trouble is over, Sloans did it—wish I'd used it years ago. It's a fine remedy."



You can rely upon obtaining quick and complete relief by applying a little Sloans direct on the painful part. Its stimulating effect on the circulation does the work, relieves congestion, soothes nerves and tissues and drives out the pain. Sloans is the most powerful penetrating pain killer known. Keep a bottle handy. Use Sloans for RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, BACKACHE NEURITIS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, ALL ACHES, AND PAINS.

Whenever you have muscular or nerve pain apply Sloans. **Attack the pain where the pain is—do not drug the whole system.** Sloans Brand Liniment penetrates, warms and soothes the nerves and tissues and clears away the congestion which causes the pain.

At all Chemists and Stores, 1/9 per bottle
MADE IN ENGLAND.

SLOANS BRAND LINIMENT **KILLS PAIN**

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

When we eat too much, our food decays in our bowels Our friends smell this decay coming out of our mouth and call it bad breath. We feel the poison of this decay all over our body. It makes us gloomy and grouchy. It makes us feel no good for anything.

What makes the food decay in the bowels ? Well, when we eat too much, our bile juice can't digest it. What is the bile juice ? It is the most vital digestive juice in our body. Unless two pints of it are flowing from our liver into our bowels every day, our movements get hard and constipated, and three-quarters of our food decays in our 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over our body every six minutes.

When our friends smell our bad breath (but we don't) and we feel like a whipped tomcat, don't use a mouthwash or take a laxative. Get at the cause. Take Carters Little Liver Pills which gently start the flow of your bile juice. But if " something better " is offered you, don't buy it, for it may be a calomel (mercury) pill, which loosens teeth, gripes and scalds the rectum in many people. Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills by name and get what you ask for — 1/3 and 3/-.

Foggy day, sir—bad for chest, sir. Tickling throat, sir—I suggest, sir . . .

"Go—suck a ZUBE"

ZUBES

3D. & 6D. In flat tins **2½D.** Per ounce

ZUBES WILL CLEAR YOUR THROAT & CHEST

take up billiards this winter!

A JELKS re-conditioned table can save you 50%

PAYMENTS IF REQUIRED FROM 7/6 MONTH

The world's largest billiard table dealers. Send for free coloured lists.

FULL-SIZED	
Mahogany Palmer	32 gns.
Mahogany Stevens	£34
Oak B. & W. ...	£34
Mahogany Thurston	£41
Mahogany B. & W.	£40

THREE QUARTER	
8' x 4' Stevens ...	£17
8' x 4' B. & W. ...	£19
9' x 4' 6" Palmer...	£25
10' x 5' Bussey ...	£30
10' x 5' Thurston ...	£33

BILLIARD-DINING	
5' x 2' 6" ...	12 gns.
6' x 3' Jelks	£17
6' x 3' Riley ...	18 gns.
7' x 3' 6" Wright ...	£21
8' x 4' Riley	£29

PORTABLE TOPS	
4' x 2' Oak	£4
5' x 2' 6" Jelks ...	£5
6' x 3' Riley ...	7 gns.
6' x 3' Jelks	£8
7' x 3' 6" Stevens	9 gns.

W. JELKS & SONS.
263-275 Holloway Rd., London. N.7.
Telephone : NORTH 4007 (5 Lines)

LIFE A BURDEN FROM INDIGESTION.

Here is a letter of the utmost interest to all sufferers from stomach trouble in any form.

It is the experience of a man whose life was a burden because of the terrible internal pains which followed gastric influenza, but who finally found complete relief through Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. It is the story of Mr. J. H. S. Smith, of Chestnut Grove, Ealing. He writes :—

"Early this year I had gastric influenza which left me with chronic indigestion, which embodied terrible internal pains with palpitation and constipation. For several months life was a burden; nothing gave me relief until a neighbour recommended Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. After taking it for two days the internal pains became less acute and in a fortnight everything was quite normal with me. I can now eat anything without the least qualm."

And if you suffer from stomach trouble of any sort remember that you can get just the same relief as Mr. Smith, but be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons of Powder or Tablets.

A FREE TASTE for your dog!

Like you — dogs want a change of diet!

Try CREMMA cakes

Free Sample from Dept. J.B.1,
John Wright (London) Ltd.,
100 Bermondsey Wall, S.E.16

The canal boat folk spring clean their floating home

OUR Most Secret Population

PERHAPS some day, when cycling or hiking, you have paused for a moment upon a bridge which crosses a placid canal to observe a couple of canal boats pass, the first with its engine throbbing cheerfully, the second in tow.

You have noted the bronzed skipper of the boat at the tiller, smoking, and perhaps chatting with his wife while he steers. And you may have thought that this is not at all a bad sort of existence for those who like their ways to be cast in peace, amidst fine country and with a continual change of scene.

And, for a moment, you may have envied him. Or you may have thought of what his life would be in winter time, amidst cold and rain, and you shivered a little—and then forgot all about him and his family.

For nobody thinks very much about the floating population of Britain's great system of inland waterways—they are, as it were, our most secret population.

We know next to nothing of the life of the "bargee," as we are wont to call him; although he himself rejects the terms "barge" and "bargee." A barge, to him, is one of the larger vessels which sail or steam down the rivers—not the boat which, upon our canals, carries cargo, the boatman and his family.

Family's his crew

CANAL boats travel from London—Paddington or Brentford, say—up to Birmingham or Leicester, passing numerous townships on the way which receive or supply cargo. And from the Midlands, canals extend northwards to Leeds, or to the Manchester Ship Canal. And there are several branches which stretch out towards other points.

On all these waterways the canal boats may be seen making their way.

They travel in pairs, one towing the other, although, when in locks, they lie abreast. The towing boat, equipped with an engine—there are but very few of the old horse-drawn boats remaining—is called "the motor," and the other is termed a "butty."

In command of our pair of boats is the captain. He it is who is employed by the transport company, and only with him does the company deal. Usually his family forms the crew, but if an outsider has to be employed, that also is the captain's business. The company pays him so much per ton of cargo carried, according to distance, and the distribution of this sum, in the form of payment to his helpers—whether belonging to his family or not—is entirely the captain's affair.

It takes four people to work a "motor and butty." One person to attend the engine, two to steer—one at the tiller of each boat—and one person to work the locks.

It is quite usual for an entire family to occupy a pair of boats. Father and mother and various children, and, maybe, a brother or uncle or two. Some of the children work.

Sometimes, it is said, the kiddies work the locks. Technically, this is forbidden by law, but how are you going to stop an active youngster of twelve or thirteen jumping ashore when in a lock and going ahead to help his bigger brother open a gate?

Rôles on a canal boat are fairly interchangeable, although the captain, who is responsible for the boat, does not go ahead to open a lock or lift the paddles to let in the water from sluices. But it is not unusual for him to relinquish the helm to his wife—who is probably every bit as good a navigator as he is; who, quite probably, was born on a canal boat, and has dwelt and worked on the canals all her life.

It is the younger members of the crew who look after the locks usually. And this is no mean job when we consider what are the hours of work. Roughly, they are from sunrise until darkness—in summer a day of eighteen hours.

One must travel ahead of the boat in order to work the locks. And the distance between locks varies greatly. There may be as many as twenty-one locks, closely strung together, as in Warwickshire, on the way to Birmingham. This means a very short walk from one to the other.

In other cases there may be as much as fifteen miles between one lock and the next, and distances of from five to ten miles are not uncommon. On the run from Brentford to Birmingham there are some 130 locks in all.

Nowadays on most monkey-boats there is a push-bike for the lad who goes ahead to work the locks. And, in a day's travelling, as we have noted, he will do a lot of riding as well as opening lock gates and raising paddles.

The cabins are usually from eight to ten feet long and six or seven feet wide. They consist, of course, of but a single room, although, in some cases, a curtain is lowered between sleepers on the main bed and others—children—on a sort of bench settee at the side.

"Spoil" the children

THE cabin is a marvel of compression—surely the designer of the modern "one-room flatlet" obtained his initial inspiration here! There are shelves above the stove. There is a table which can be raised or lowered. And the bed also is hinged and is lowered only when needed.

And, when the bed does come down, it covers a good half of the space. In it will sleep father and mother, and perhaps one of the younger children.

A problem of canal life is the education of the children. There are many illiterates among the older canal boat folk, and it is hoped that a similar condition will not prevail among the future adult generation.

But—how to give the canal boat children adequate schooling? Their parents cannot afford to give them a separate home, nourishment and care ashore; and, even if they could, it would be a hard wrench indeed, for canal boat parents are passionately fond of their children, and social or welfare workers among them will tell you ruefully that they "spoil" their children vastly.

A canal boat child nominally comes under the care of the education authority of the port of registration of the boat it inhabits. But quite often a boat will not touch its port of registration for months at a time. The child, therefore, must pick up its schooling where it can.

The difficulty is, however, that the average canal boat child—able to attend school only for half the possible time—is necessarily backward, however intelligent it may be by nature. And, in the ordinary, crowded council school class, it is impossible for the teacher to give it individual attention.

A vital link

HENCE the interesting experiment of special schools for canal boat children. There are three of these in existence, and they have proved to be of considerable value. But many more are needed. The special school has a smaller class; the teachers understand the problems of canal boat children, and also have the opportunity of comparing their experiences by means of meeting and correspondence.

Another recommendation which appears to be commendable from the point of view of health is that each boat used as a dwelling should be annually licensed, in order to ensure maintenance of a certain sanitary standard.

Opinions regarding the effect upon the health of canal boat dwellers of their nomadic lives appear to differ widely. Some years ago the medical officer for the Port of Manchester stated that the canal boat dweller was particularly liable to pneumonia and other respiratory diseases, owing to the bad ventilation of the cabins.

Since then, it is claimed, a number of improvements have been made in the ventilation of cabins, so that they may be secured against cold and rain and yet be properly aired. And various social workers, who have spent years working among the canal boatmen, maintain that they are a healthy and singularly robust folk.

It is difficult to ascertain the truth, for there is but little effort to secure statistical or other data.

It is, however, obvious that there should be more concern, on the part of the authorities, with the health and educational problems of these hard-working and self-respecting people.

Thousands of tons of valuable goods are transported weekly upon our inland waterways, and these good people, by their care and unremitting labour, secure their safe and efficient transit.

They are a vital link in Britain's industrial life, and as such deserve every consideration.

GIFT SENSATION!

On page 4 you will find an announcement of JOHN BULL's Great Christmas Gift to you—the gift sensation of the year—an offer surpassing anything of the kind ever attempted before.

A Free Gift Voucher accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of JOHN BULL's 5/6 Writing Set or a Free Gift Voucher accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of JOHN BULL's 12/6 Writing Set De Luxe—which will you have?

Be one of the first to accept this amazing offer.

Tidy his hair
with a
SCRUBBING
BRUSH?

Yet to use a scrubbing brush for parting one's hair is no more futile than to shave with household soap. Plenty of men still do; not every day though—it's too painful. Think they're saving money. But the mere sixpence you pay for a Lever's Easy Shaving Stick brings you a hundred shaves. They *are* shaves too—as close and comfortable as a man could wish for. The cool, creamy lather which Lever's Easy gives enables you to enjoy a perfect shave *every* day—the kind of shave that helps you to present an always smart appearance.

Try a Lever's Easy and see for yourself. You'll never go back to household soap after that; never even dream of skipping your daily shave. Put Lever's Easy on the list of things to get from the grocer's.

LEVER'S
EASY
SHAVING
STICK

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

100 SHAVES FOR 6D

E 233-172-55

YOU
CAN *PAY* MORE..
YOU CAN'T *GET*
MORE!

With your first fill, you're an Afrikander fan for all time. 8d. buys an ounce.

Afrikander

8D AN OZ.

Mixture, Flake and Shag are available in ½-oz. packets 4d.

MIXTURE
Flake or Shag
"IT SAVES AND SATISFIES"

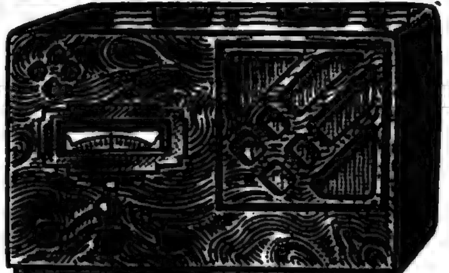
Issued by Cohen, Weenen & Co. Ltd.

JACK FROST WILL SPOIL YOUR HANDS

Red, chapped hands, will not distress you if you rely on Snowfire Tablet. Rub it in every night. Keep smooth, white hands—free from roughness.

USE
Snowfire
TABLET 3D

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



GRAVES-NATIONAL ALL-PENTODE ELECTRIC Receiver for use on any A.C. or D.C. Mains, supplied all ready to plug in. It is reliable, powerful, selective, and will give all you can possibly desire in the finest type of Radio at a price you can easily afford.

Incorporates the newest ideas in circuit and valve design, including IRON CORED COILS, IMPROVED TYPE PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER, STEEL CHASSIS, AND AN ILLUMINATED DIAL MARKED IN WAVELENGTHS. Every component is selected strictly on its merits, and all compactly housed in a handsomely Figured Walnut Cabinet, size 18¾ x 12¾ x 10ins, as illustrated. Supplied Complete with Aerial Equipment, Carriage Paid £9.12.0 or 12/- monthly. Nothing else to buy. No extra for Easy Terms.

12/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het. Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

A HOME REPAIRING OUTFIT AND TOOL CHEST FOR ONLY FEW SHILLINGS DOWN!
Turn to p. 39 and fill in the coupon for free catalogue and particulars of G.T.L. outfit offer!

Skin Ills?

Try This Way

Cuticura
SOAP
MEDICINAL
TOILET

Start using **Cuticura Soap** today. See how much it helps! Through its use many thousands have found relief from apparently hopeless skin troubles. **Cuticura Soap** contains the same delicate medication that has made Cuticura Ointment the first thought in treating pimples, eczema and other skin ailments. Make **Cuticura** your daily toilet soap and enjoy a clear, healthy skin.

PRICE 1s.
Sold at all chemists

BEFORE BREAKFAST

Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bedtime and keep FIT.

Price 1'6

Also in handbag size, with screw top, 1'3.
Sold everywhere.

& BEFORE BED

For
Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache, etc.

For Shavers!
Young and Old.

There isn't a better blade for giving quick, smooth, velvety shaves. Made from Sheffield's best steel—they give you many more shaves than ordinary blades.

USE
STEAD BLADES
in Wallet

A blade for every day of the week.

Boots, Taylor's Drug Stores, W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls and most Dealers sell them.

7 blades 6d.

"I have known a dose of Honey Syrup stop a stubborn Cough when nothing else would"

You may spend pounds on cough treatments and be no better for them, but if you are wise you will lay out 1/6 on that simple but unfailing recipe—Honey Syrup. There is not a better lung and throat restorative than 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup It is delicious to take and you can give it to the youngest child with perfect safety. It moves the phlegm, clears the bronchial tubes, frees the breath, soothes the throat and chest and stops the cough for good. Relief is instant. Prove it for yourself. Get a bottle from any chemist to-day!

'PINEATE'
Brand
HONEY SYRUP

KEEP YOUR ARTERIES YOUNG AND ADD YEARS TO YOUR LIFE

If you become breathless at times, easily exhausted or fatigued, and your heart palpitates after slight exertion; if troubled with occasional dizziness, flushed face, numb or cold hands and feet, throbbing headaches, backache, etc., a circulatory disorder may always be suspected. Constantly-forming impurities such as uric acid, urate of soda, etc., are depositing on walls of the arteries, which consequently cannot properly regulate the blood pressure by expanding and contracting. The only way to check this very serious condition and relieve the dangerous strain upon the heart is by removing the cause. To do this, simply take occasionally before breakfast, a tumbler of water containing a teaspoonful of 'Alkia Saltrates.' This alkaline medicinal water will quickly neutralise and clear away the acidulous impurities which, if not eliminated, lead to hardening of the arteries with its attendant disorders and ever-present risk of such very serious results. 'Alkia Saltrates' can be obtained from any chemist; try this simple and natural treatment and notice how much better and younger you feel as your arteries are rejuvenated and regain normal elasticity.

DRINK HOT WATER EVERY MORNING

If people realised the power for good health that lies in the habit of drinking water there would be much less illness. As a common-sense health measure every man and woman ought to drink a glass of hot water each morning before breakfast. If you are troubled with sick headaches, bad complexion, furred tongue or biliousness, or are subject to rheumatism, indigestion or constipation, you should stir in a teaspoonful of 'Limestone' Phosphate. Any chemist can supply you with a large jar of 'Limestone' Phosphate for 2s. This simple addition to your morning glass of hot water will wash away from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile, and poisonous toxins. Daily cleansing with 'Limestone' Phosphate in hot water will keep your system free of uric acid and other impurities and will thus ensure physical and mental fitness.

FREE JEWELLERY CATALOGUE

CIRO creations challenge the closest comparison with fine real jewellery, however expensive. Send at once for Ciro's latest Catalogue of Pearls and Jewels—all on easy terms—by filling in and posting the coupon in the advt. on p. 27.

DOGS WITH EYES FOR TWO

THERE is a school for dogs only—the only one of its kind in this country—at Wallasey, in Cheshire.

It teaches Alsatians road sense, when it is safe for them to leave the kerb, how to adapt their gait to the number of people on the pavement, and much other knowledge that human beings could themselves learn with advantage. Its finished product is a dog that "you can't run over."

Human beings have never been provided with such a school as yet, but in their case the need is not as great. For these school dogs, when they have passed their examinations with honours, are to be blind men's dogs—their guardians, their friends, their very eyes.

The Society of Guide Dogs, which controls the school, would no more pass out an unsuitable dog than the Pharmaceutical Society would pass out a dangerous and unqualified dispenser. That is why at least 20 per cent. of the canine pupils are "failed" as unfitted to such a career, and sent out into the world to end their days as mere pets.

The first part of the training consists of teaching a dog to lead a man along at an average, normal speed, slowing down when there are a lot of people about and not resorting to tugging when the road is clear. That, if the dog is temperamentally suited, is easy.

Then he must learn to give the trainer who accompanies him warning of any obstacle, leading him safely round it. After that, he must be taught how to come to a dead stop before steps that go upward and sit down for stairs that go downward, and give easily understandable signals in a score of varying emergencies.

AT last he comes to the biggest test of all of his intelligence—behaviour in traffic. Not until he looks from left to right and then back to left, waiting for the most convenient time to cross a road, and then going on his way without nerves or after-thoughts, is his trainer satisfied with him.

But his school days are not over even then. Now begins the task of making him one with his master, who has arrived to take over possession. He must do for the blind man what he has done for the trainer, and, furthermore, the blind man must learn to understand him.

Then the blind man must guide him with such verbal commands as "Left!" "Right!" and "Forward!" In this way will the master be able to go to any place he chooses in his own neighbourhood, the dog seeing to his safety.

The aim of this school is to do for our own blind what is already being done for them in many countries abroad, notably, Germany, America, Italy, Switzerland and France—to give them eyes that are next best to eyes of their own. Ten thousand of our totally blind have no such assistance. A few rely on shaggy little mongrels as guides—lovable little fellows, who can do no more than tug them along, and are all too susceptible to a dog-fight.

In Germany, where the idea originated, these trained Alsatians are enabling four thousand blind people to walk about with a dog-guide, and blinded ex-soldiers are given trained Alsatians with a full maintenance grant. The training schools are State controlled.

But in this country we are handicapped by the fact that no Government subsidy is forthcoming, and so the society can do no more than the voluntary financial support accorded it will permit.

After all, the complete course of training costs £60, if you include the keep of the blind man while he is getting used to his new friend.

On top of that, a skilled trainer cannot give efficient instruction to more than 25 dogs a year, class instruction being out of the question.

The school is as proud of its "old boys" that are doing big things for their masters as Eton or Harrow would be of an old scholar who became Prime Minister. It keeps in touch with their progress and follows their careers with pride.

THERE is Meta, for instance, who is half of life itself to Mr. G. W. Lamb, of Hull.

Mr. Lamb has just informed the school that he was moving up to a hole in the road recently, when alarmed people came rushing up to inform him of his danger.

They were too late—but not in the sense that he had already fallen down the hole. Meta duly gave him warning by stopping and sitting down stolidly. He gave the order "Left!" and Meta offered no objection to that route. And so the danger was averted.

So enthusiastic was the crowd that Meta became quite fussy at receiving so much praise.

There is the guide dog of a Liverpool man who takes him to town every day by train, and so enables him to follow a business career; another that waits until the right 'bus comes along.

The trainer at the Wallasey school for dogs with one of his Alsatian students

And even more wonderful than either of those, Edwina, the companion of a Broughton man. She helps him in his work as a poultry farmer. Waking her master at 5 a.m., she starts work with him at 6 a.m., carries baskets of eggs from the field to the storehouse without breakage, carries corn and chicken mash, and brings the poultry in without alarming a single bird.

Not even that hour between waking her master and starting work is wasted, for she brings his slippers, "hands" him his trousers, fetches the keys of the poultry farm, and engages herself carrying the corn to the poultry sheds while her master fills the water troughs.

Olga, at Stockport, has already saved her master's life, and recovered his lost pension book when all hope of recovering it had been abandoned. And at Withernsea there is a dog-guide which knows by every action of his master what help he expects. If he grovels in the bedroom he finds master's collar-stud. If he picks up a basket he takes him shopping, knowing just where to go. When he is shown a domino he takes his master to the place where he plays his favourite game.

GREAT dogs, these—friends, guides and companions. They do as noble a job of work as any living creatures in the world. That is why the pity is that there are not more of them.

They are just another example of what man owes to his silent friends—a debt to which expression will be given at the great Home Pets Exhibition to be held at Olympia on December 12, 13 and 14.

It will be the greatest show of its kind in the world, with 34,000 exhibits and £10,000 in prize money. What is more, the profits will go to the London Hospital.

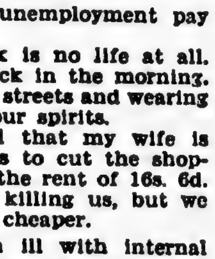
Dog lovers—and who cannot love dogs?—will find it a Paradise. There will be no fewer than 900 classes for dogs alone—a mighty gathering of the canine clans and a national tribute to their love, loyalty and devotion to man.

The Greatest of These—

A GALLANT FIGHT

SIX-YEAR-OLD Johnnie's parents are putting up a very gallant fight. His dad served for sixteen years in the Royal Navy, leaving in April, 1919, when his time had expired.

"I did not dream then," he said, "that things would be as they now are. I have been out of work for fourteen months, and my wife and four kiddies and myself have to live on my unemployment pay of 34s. a week.



Johnnie

"Being out of work is no life at all. I am out at five o'clock in the morning. It is just tramping the streets and wearing out your boots and your spirits.

"It is only natural that my wife is depressed too. She has to cut the shopping so very fine, for the rent of 16s. 6d. has beaten us. It is killing us, but we cannot get anywhere cheaper.

"My wife has been ill with internal trouble for the last three years. She will have to go into hospital and undergo an operation. The doctor wants her to go in now, and I want her to go before she gets even worse, for she can hardly walk at times. But she feels she cannot go because of the state of things at home, as her going would mean nine shillings a week deducted from my unemployment pay. I could look after the children if she went in, but I could not manage on the money. When you deduct rent, light, insurance and so on there isn't much left. My kiddies are in pretty good health because we do the best we can for them, but I cannot say they are really getting enough to eat because the money won't go to it."

We have seldom seen a man so work-hungry—so broken-hearted at being unemployed—as Johnnie's dad, who was recommended to us as "most deserving."

His biggest anxiety, however, is how to get his wife into hospital without her fretting over her home. It is within the power of our readers to relieve him of this worry, if they will send us donations earmarked "Johnnie," which will mean the saving of his mother's health.

All donations earmarked "Johnnie" or intended for the general fund should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

SORE THROAT?

Read the plain, straightforward Musterole guarantee:

Ease in five minutes, and usually complete relief in five hours.

Simply rub on this clean, stainless ointment before you go to bed. Whilst you sleep its "deep healing" warmth is at work, loosening the congestion, soothing and healing! It never fails. Better than a mustard plaster—it will not burn or blister. Don't suffer a day longer. Get a jar from your chemist today. Costs 2/6, but is very economical as, owing to its great penetrating power, you use very little at a time. Once you have tried it you will never be without it. It is a regular "family friend."

At all Chemists

MUSTEROLE
BRAND
MUSTARD OINTMENT

[illegible] If after first few applications you are not completely satisfied, return what is left to Thos. Christy & Co. Ltd., 4, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4, and your money will be refunded.

> *"It is the first preparation to effectively stop and cure a cold and sore throat that I have found."*—Says a Dartford, Kent, user.

Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment gives *certain* relief in cases of CHEST COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CONGESTION, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ACHES AND PAINS IN BACK, STIFF MUSCLES, etc. Has saved thousands from PNEUMONIA after 'FLU and COLDS.

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs.

Your kidneys have nine million tiny tubes or filters which are endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Beware! If Kidney trouble or Bladder weakness makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Leg Pains, Nervousness, Dizziness, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Burning, Itching, Smarting, Acidity or Loss of Vigour, don't waste a minute. Try the Doctor's safe, pure prescription called Cystex. Specially prepared to soothe, tone, clean and heal raw, sore Kidneys. Cystex starts work in 15 minutes. Brings new health, youth and vitality in 48 hours. Cystex is guaranteed to cure you or money back. Only 3/- from Boots, Taylors, Timothy White's and all chemists, or Williams, 81, Lamb's Conduit-st., W.C.1.

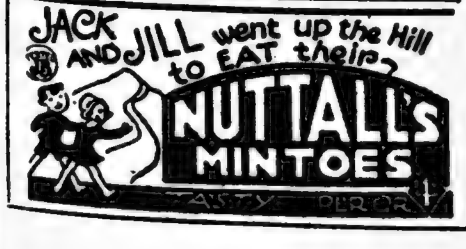
BULMER'S CIDER
COMPETITION RESULT

The following 25 Competitors have each been awarded a SOLID SILVER CIDER TANKARD for their replies in the eighth Bulmer's Contest.

Details of another Bulmer Contest are announced in this issue.

M. Allen, Hildersley, Ross-on-Wye, Herefordshire.
Frank W. Bassett, Fourlanes, Redruth, Cornwall.
Berkeley Mackenzie, Boars Hill Hotel, Nr. Oxford.
H. A. Cattell, Welford, Leyland Rd., Nuneaton, Warws.
Mr. S. Irvin Collins, Wellington Hotel, Harrogate, Yorks.
Mr. W. Cowin, 128, Bucks Rd., Douglas, I.O.M.
J. G. Easterbrook, 54, Hillbrow, Letchworth, Herts.
F. Fairhurst, "Oaklands," Ackers Lane, Latchford W'ld, Warrington.
Henry R. Flewin, 103, Stanley Rd., New Southgate, N.
P. E. C. Francis, 22, Coram St., London, W.C.1.
Mrs. E. E. Gallant, 14, St. Andrews-av., Ashton-on-Ribble, Preston.
Mrs. A. Gaul, 7, Crawford-av., Wavertree, Liverpool, 15.
Mr. A. P. Hamp, 35, Cropthorne Rd., Shirley, B'ham.
V. F. Harris, 18, Park View, Hastings.
D. H. Hennessy, The Chestnuts, Westbrooke, Worthing, Sussex.
E. Hipkin, 62, Blenmerle Rd., New Eltham, Kent.
D. E. Jones, 39, Lawson Rd., Colwyn Bay, N. Wales.
Mr. E. C. Jones, 26, Lombard St., Portmadoc, N. Wales
J. H. Johns, "Aramo," Victoria Grove, E. Cowes.
N. Pearce, Russells Place, Milborne Port, Somerset.
Mrs. Wm. P. Stewart, 231, Litting-av. East, Liverpool 11.
Mr. Arthur Stone, 2, Leigh Rd., Pontnewynydd, Mon.
T. Swain, 59, Bloomfield Rd., Bangor, Co. Down, N. Ireland.
Mrs. P. Tong, Thurlow, Tring Rd., Aylesbury, Bucks.
Mrs. E. Waterhouse, Winds Point, Stuart Rd., Warlingham, Surrey.

WATCH FOR DETAILS OF A FURTHER OFFER BY BULMERS


JACK AND JILL went up the Hill to EAT their
NUTTALL'S MINTOES
TASTY [illegible]

MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN YOUR SPARE TIME!

Finest Sheffield Tools
ONLY are included in the New and Improved G.T.L. Tool Chest making it better value than ever.
ALL BEST BRITISH!

With the NEW and IMPROVED G.T.L TOOL CHEST and Home Repairing Outfit

YOUR spare time—during the present long winter evenings—can be turned to good account if you've a G.T.L. Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit. With it you can make a thousand-and-one useful articles for your home and garden. And it opens up a new and inexpensive way of adding to the comfort, convenience and amenities of your property, while saving you literally pounds a year in repairs for which you would otherwise have to pay. Incidentally, it also affords a new, pleasurable way of adding to your income by making articles to sell. So that—with a G.T.L. Tool Chest—instead of spending money in your leisure hours, you will be making it, saving it and enjoying it!

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED

A valuable FREE BOOK OF INSTRUCTION, containing over 200 working illustrations, is included in the G.T.L. Tool Chest. If you have never handled a tool, you CAN be sure of immediate success because this book tells you what to make and shows you step-by-step how to make it.

THE NEW & IMPROVED G.T.L. TOOL CHEST

The new G.T.L. Chest for 1934-35 has been vastly improved by the inclusion of additional Tools and improvements to existing ones. Now there are over fifty high quality articles, all the finest Sheffield Tools, neatly fitted in steel clips, and they come to you direct from the manufacturers after being carefully tested. Everything for every purpose is here, and the G.T.L. Tool Chest stands alone in its quality, completeness and arrangement. Remember, this *is the original and only guaranteed* G.T.L. Tool Chest.

A FEW SHILLINGS BRINGS YOU THE G.T.L. TOOL CHEST AT ONCE ON 7 DAYS APPROVAL

A first payment of a few shillings and the G.T.L. Tool Chest is sent at once to your Home CARRIAGE PAID and packing free. The balance can be paid by small monthly sums to suit your pocket; meanwhile the G.T.L. Tool Chest is making money for you.

FREE! To Readers of 'John Bull'

A Beautiful 16-page BROCHURE describing the G.T.L. GUARANTEED TOOL CHEST and Home Repairing Outfit in detail, and telling how you can save and make money — as tens of thousands of others are already doing.

POST COUPON NOW!

To GUARANTEED TOOLS (1933) LIMITED, 12-13 Chiswell St. Finsbury, London, E.C.1

Please send me by return, free of all cost and obligation, your beautifully illustrated booklet of the G.T.L. Guaranteed Tool Chest and Home Repairing Outfit, together with particulars of price, and how I can obtain it at once for a small first payment. (PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY)

Name..

Address..

....

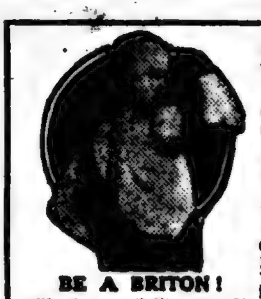
J.B. 2-34 ½d. stamp is sufficient if in an unsealed envelope

95% of LIVING YEAST CELLS

PHILLIPS Yeast is DIFFERENT. It is PURE YEAST scientifically prepared by a special process and contains about 95% of LIVING YEAST CELLS, free from drugs. Besides being a natural and most effective remedy for INDIGESTION, ANÆMIA and SKIN troubles, Phillips Yeast is a WONDERFUL TONIC. It improves your general health, doubles your Vitality and restores Virility. Its rejuvenating and life-giving effects are most marked, and it should be taken regularly by men and women of all ages. It is perfectly safe and not habit-forming.

Of all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- in Tablets or Granules. Ask for PHILLIPS Yeast—It contains No Drug.

PHILLIPS YEAST . . . . The Yeast that DOES MOST GOOD



BE A BRITON!

500 BOOKS ON STRENGTH FREE!

READ the most sensational book on strength EVER published. This book will amaze you with its facts—startle you with its possibilities. You don't know you're alive until you get this book in your own hands. Do you know what gives a gorilla the strength of 10 men? Do you know why strength and virility are connected? It will answer questions you have hardly dared ask yourself, and you can get a copy FREE—if you hurry. Fill in the Coupon NOW, this minute, and post it TO-DAY!

– – – – RIP OUT—POST NOW – – – –

ALFRED J. BRITON (Dept. A 14),
8, Broadway, London, W.6.

Send me absolutely FREE your new Book "The Secrets of Great Strength."

Name..

Address..

(Enclose 2d. stamp for postage). 17/11/34

STOPS COLDS & PAIN

2d

Beechams Powders cost only 2d. each and they are a marvellous prescription for Colds, 'Flu, Aches and Pains. They act like magic. Bring relief in record quick time. A priceless boon to all. Cartons of 8 Powders 1/3d. Single Powders 2d. each. Not Laxative. A Beecham Product.

Beechams Powders

How I Healed
ULCERS
Within 1 Week

FORMER SUFFERER'S
DRAMATIC
STORY

Apart from saying that it is absolutely true and unsolicited, and that we have many more like it, this testimony needs no comment. It tells its own story. Every sufferer should read it.

"My husband had nasty running ulcers on his leg, seven in all; the first one was given very painful treatment lasting about 3 months. It took fully one year to heal; we thought it would never heal. About 2 weeks after the bandages were removed another half-dozen broke out all round the old sore. This tried his patience severely after what he had suffered. It looked as though he would have to lie up. I thought as a last chance I would give GERMOLENE a trial. I purchased a 1/3 tin and as soon as he put it on his leg, it stopped the incessant irritation as if by magic, and it sank right into the sores, giving instant relief. It immediately dried them up and they have disappeared all within the first week! We can't fully express our feelings of gratitude."—Mrs. O. R., Glasgow.

GET YOUR TIN OF
1/3, 3/- AND 12/-
Germolene
BRAND
ASEPTIC OINTMENT
THE WORLD'S GREATEST SKIN-HEALER
New 4/6 size now available in hygienic Tube packing.

INDIGESTION
Stopped in 5 Minutes!

X-ray reveals the quickest-acting remedy known to Medical Science.

Amazing evidence of the remarkable speed with which 'Bisurated' Magnesia stops indigestion and other stomach pains has been revealed by experiments and X-ray photographs of actual cases. These prove the ingredients of 'Bisurated' Magnesia to be the quickest-acting and most effective known to medical science. *Within 5 minutes* a teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia in a little water *produced complete relief* in cases where numberless other remedies had failed entirely. Here is a letter from Mr. Tom Grist, of Worsboro' Dale, Yorkshire, reporting his own remarkable experience—from violent digestive pain to perfect ease within *two* minutes!

"I was nearly mad with stomach pain; took a dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia and it was wonderful how quickly the pain left me. Now I am not afraid to eat anything, because a dose puts me right in a minute or two."

If you ever suffer indigestion, acidity, wind or heartburn, or other stomach pains, get a 1/3d. bottle of 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA and prove for yourself the amazing speed and certainty with which this remedy ends stomach suffering.

"A Pine Forest in Every Home"
Brand PEPS
These Peps breatheable tablets stop a cough more quickly than anything else, and are a splendid protection for throat, chest, and lungs. Get a 1/3 or 3/- box of Peps to-day!
FOR
COUGHS, BRONCHITIS
ASTHMA, CATARRH.

The FAILURE that MADE ME

UNDOUBTEDLY I was the dunce of the art school to which my parents had sent me in the hope of making me a great painter. I became the despair of my instructor. I resented his outspoken criticism of my "masterpieces" in water and oil colours.

After one of his outbursts I made a little pencil sketch of him. He had a most peculiar countenance, which my caricature so faithfully portrayed that I left it on his desk.

Puerile vengeance? Quite, but it had an unexpected sequel. He visited my parents, complimented me on my caricature, and made me a cartoonist!—*"Black and White," Angus.*

Steer Straight

From being owner of his own trawler my father sank, through his own folly, to having to hawk fish for another man.

He never lost an opportunity to tell me: "Get education; keep off drink; work hard for your 'ticket'!"

Admittedly, he was a failure, but I think of him when on the bridge, and, recalling his warning, try to steer a straight course through life in accordance with his advice, not his example.—*"Mariner," Notts.*

Lost Love

When I was a garage hand I loved a girl with all my heart. Then one day she turned me down and suddenly married, of all people, my boss!

I left my job at once, and swore that I would open a rival garage and ruin them both. I did, too, for within two years I owned the best garage for miles around and he went bankrupt.

But vengeance is not so very sweet. My failure in love certainly made me financially, but my heart can never be mended. For I still love the girl.—*E. S., Camden Town.*

Happy

As a young man I dabbled in chemistry and physics. One day I thought I had invented a world marvel.

My wealthy uncle, to whom I was heir, financed it for me, but when it failed he disinherited me.

So, penniless, I had to face up to the realities of life. Now I am a success, not in terms of money, but in the sense of happiness.

But if my invention had succeeded I should have been an indolent fop.—*"Contented," Melton Mowbray.*

Shadow and Substance

Becoming "film-struck" after winning a local beauty contest, I neglected my work and rapidly lost favour with my employer. Things came to a head when I absented myself from business to attend a film test.

Haughtily I told him I was giving up typing to take on film work. Dismissing me he wished me luck. Alas! my first attempt at film acting was a complete failure; I knew I should never make good.

Wiser and sadder, I applied for my old job. The "boss" was most sympathetic; sympathy they say is akin to love. Anyway, I am Mrs. "Boss" now, thanks to my failure in films.—*E. H. A., Brixton.*

Wise Guidance

A young policeman, eager to prove my powers of observation and safeguard property, that I might successfully pass my "probationary period," I failed badly late one night.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited 10s. will be paid for each letter published, 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, November 20.

My Road-Crossing Safety Hint

A jewellery shop on my beat was broken into, and the burglars calmly made off with £200 worth of loot—practically under my nose. I was reprimanded, and given the task of seeing school children safely across the street. It was here that I fell in love with the schoolmistress.

To-day, through her inspiring presence and wise guidance in married life, the failure that brought us together finally made me—into a sergeant.—*W. M., Plymouth.*

Success

After taking part in a sketch at a social one evening, I was politely informed that my solemn voice had spoilt the whole effort.

This rather disheartened me, and I felt that my elocution was not worth studying any further until, some weeks later, a gentleman asked me if I would care to join an "Amateur Operatic Society."

I am now studying my lines for one of the chief parts in his show, the rôle of a nun. My solemn voice attracted his attention on the evening that I was a failure.—*"Elocutionist," Leicestershire.*

Reward for Pluck

When my uncle lent me a hundred pounds to start in business for myself, he prophesied I would fail within a year. He was nearly right, for, after three years, lack of capital finally beat me.

Had I a little more I could have made good, but after my uncle's remarks I could not approach him again. After failing, I got a job, worked like a nigger, and managed to repay my uncle's loan.

That failure made me, for my uncle eventually left me a fortune in recognition of "my pluck and independence."—*B. A., Brighton.*

Tried in vain

For years I tried in vain to conquer the drink habit. Then, one day, a friend who was taking me for a drive suddenly said at the top of a steep hill: "I'm fainting—take the wheel."

I grabbed it, and could easily have steered to safety had my nerves been moderately good. But they weren't; and we piled up.

That failure in an emergency was an unforgettable sermon which showed me what liquor had done to me. But although it enabled me to banish it and make good, my friend's empty sleeve is a constant reproach.—*H. G., Sussex.*

Recommended

As a junior in a large office, I decided to try for a post in the Civil Service. I was greatly disappointed to learn of my failure in the final examination.

The principal of the school where I had trained expressed his regret and asked me why I had entered for this. I replied that I saw no prospects where I was employed and wished to "better by position."

Upon his recommendation I secured a good secretarial post in a busy office, so that my failure eventually made me.—*L. H., Manchester.*

Self-Sacrifice

Mother said it was time for bed—she didn't like children "cock-watching" company. But a Colonial was a rare visitor, so I sat still.

The man from abroad was a success, and I heard him laughingly say to dad: "You missed your chance—old stick-in-the-mud!"

That was thirty years ago. "Old stick-in-the-mud" imbued his sons with ambition; saved that they might have a chance.

Now both my brother and I manage to run a car, even after paying income tax, thanks to a self-sacrificing "failure."—*"Tim," Sunderland.*

Salvation

Soon after marriage I realised my husband wasn't a financial genius—just an even-paced plodder. Determined, however, to keep my head up with better-off neighbours, I secured plumes I couldn't immediately pay for.

Meeting the monthly dues without him knowing needed all my ingenuity—it was only done by lessening larder, reduced reading-matter, suspending, temporarily, subscriptions to needy causes.

It was my salvation. Compulsory economy started a seed of frugality which has blossomed into a balance at the bank.—*"Saver," Co. Durham.*

* * *

When a girl I applied for a job as programme seller in a theatre and was rather curtly told that I was too stout. My failure to get between the seats made me—seek slimming treatment!—*G. E., Southend-on-Sea.*

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches Played on November 17

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) Middlesbrough v. Wolverhampton.
(2) PORTSMOUTH v. Derby.
(3) WEDNESDAY v. Preston.
(4) STOKE v. Everton.
(5) W. B. ALBION v. Hotspur.
**(6) ARSENAL v. Aston Villa.
(7) Birmingham v. GRIMSBY.
*(8) BLACKBURN v. Chelsea.
(9) Leeds v. Sunderland
(10) LIVERPOOL v. Leicester.
**(11) MANCHESTER C. v. Huddersfield.

SECOND DIVISION.

*(1) BURY v. Port Vale.
(2) FULHAM v. Oldham.
(3) Hull v. MANCHESTER U.
(4) NEWCASTLE v. Bradford C.
(5) NORWICH v. Notts County.
**(6) FOREST v. Swansea.
(7) PLYMOUTH v. Southampton.
(8) WEST HAM v. Sheffield U.
*(9) BLACKPOOL v. Barnsley.
(10) Bradford v. BOLTON.
(11) BRENTFORD v. Burnley.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

*(1) READING v. Bristol R
(2) WATFORD v. Q. P. Rangers.
(3) Boscombe v. C. PALACE.
*(4) BRISTOL C. v. Aldershot.
(5) ORIENT v. Luton.
**(6) COVENTRY v. Brighton.
(7) EXETER v. Swindon.
(8) GILLINGHAM v. Southend.
(9) MILLWALL v. Cardiff.
(10) NEWPORT v. Torquay.
(11) Northampton v. Charlton.

NORTHERN SECTION.

(1) MANSFIELD v. Chester.
(2) Rotherham v. DARLINGTON.
(3) Rochdale v. Hartlepools.
(4) TRANMERE v. Stockport.
(5) WALSALL v. York
(6) WREXHAM v. Gateshead.
(7) BARROW v. Southport.
(8) Carlisle v. Doncaster.
(9) CHESTERFIELD v. N. Brighton.
**(10) HALIFAX v. Accrington.
(11) LINCOLN v. Crewe.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

*(1) HEARTS v. Kilmarnock.
*(2) MOTHERWELL v. Falkirk.
(3) Partick v. Dundee.
(4) Q. of South v. Hamilton.
(5) RANGERS v. Aberdeen.
*(6) ST. JOHNSTONE v. Queen's Park.
(7) AIRDRIE v. Celtic.
(8) AYR v. Hibernian.
**(9) CLYDE v. Albion Rovers.
(10) DUNFERMLINE v. St. Mirren.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Example Code.—Div. I.—7 (*A*); Div. II.—6 (*H*); Southern Section—1 (*H*); Northern Section—10 (*H*); Scottish League—9 (*H*) would indicate Grimsby, Forest, Reading, Halifax and Clyde.

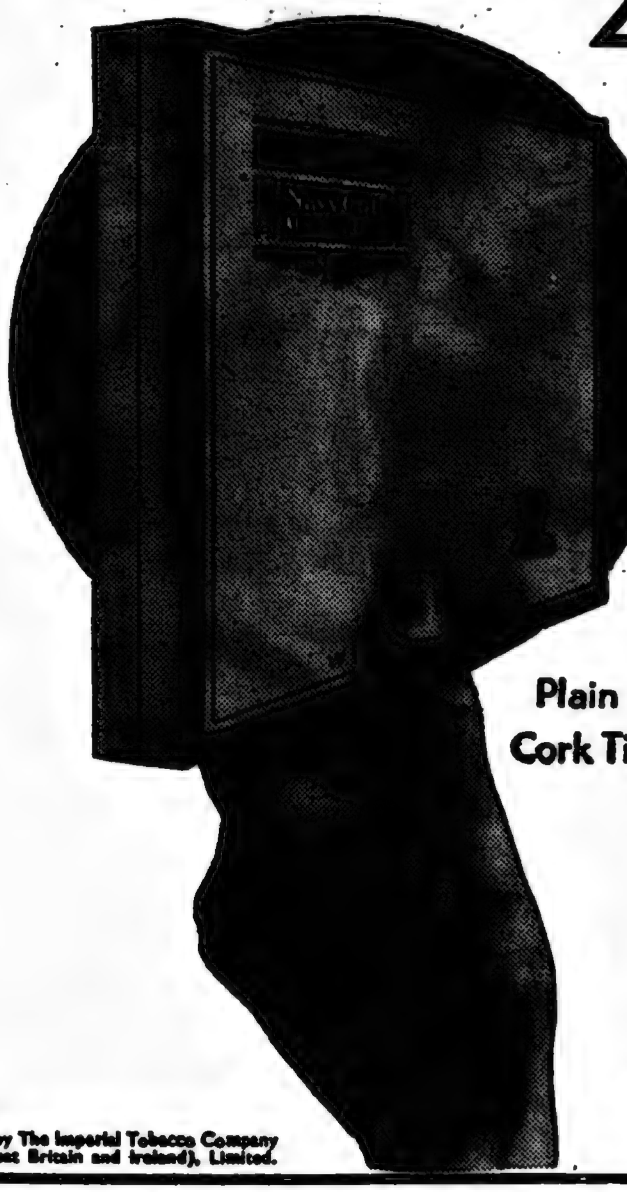
WILLS'S

CAPSTAN

CIGARETTES

Flat Fifty Cardboard Box

2/5



Plain or
Cork Tipped

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company
(of Great Britain and Ireland), Limited.

CC.460

FENNINGS' LUNG HEALERS

70 YEARS REPUTATION

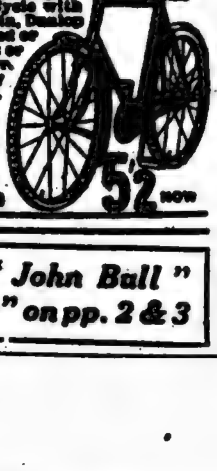
FOR COUGHS . . .
COLDS . . .
BRONCHITIS

They assist the lungs to throw off all irritating matter and to regain health and vigour.

A COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" AND OF "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR" WILL BE SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION TO:-
ALFRED FENNINGS, Cowes, I.W.

SOLD IN BOXES AT 1/3 & 3/-

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE



5/2 per month (less than 2d. a day) buys the Graves "[illegible]" Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Lady's or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3:17:6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models.

5/2 NOW

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Turn to the "John Bull" "Shop Window" on pp. 2 & 3

ASTHMA?

Chronic Bronchitis?

End those terrible, breathless spasms, sleepless nights of coughing, choking and wheezing as thousands have done. Take RAZ-MAH Capsules and get rid of strangling phlegm. No smokes, snuffs, or sprays. Get RAZ-MAH. Relief guaranteed from one 5/- box or 5/- refunded. 3/- and 5/- boxes at chemists.

FREE—Send for free sample to Gilmour Templeton Co., Ltd., (Dept. C.1.) 80, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1.

"I am grateful we heard of RAZ-MAH," writes Mrs. C. Kelsey, 56a, North Parade, Whitley Bay. "I have not had an attack since taking the capsules."

Phensic

BRAND TABLETS

PAIN IN THE HIPS FOR MONTHS

TOOK TWO DOSES OF PHENSIC

QUICKEST • SAFEST for SCIATICA

"After taking Phensic Tablets, to my surprise they cured a pain in my hip (Sciatica) which I had suffered with for months," writes Mrs. E. S—, of Liverpool. "Since I took the tablets it has completely gone. I will now be able to recommend them to my friends."

3d. IS ALL YOU NEED PAY

This wonderful remedy discovered by a famous London Doctor is now available in 3d. and 6d. packs. Prove for yourself this quickest, safest pain-killer ever known. Phensic cannot harm the heart. It rapidly removes nerve torture, reduces your temperature, and restores your energy. Phensic cannot fail you. Test it to-day! Then keep a larger bottle by your side.

Be prepared against INFLUENZA, COLDS, HEADACHES, NERVE PAINS, NEURITIS, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, etc., etc.

3D. 6D. 1/3, 3/- and 5/-
Sold Everywhere.

Hair Health For You

—"I was quite bald and obliged to wear a silk cap."

Complete New Growth by Using Kotalko.

NEWQUAY.

Twelve months ago I lost all my hair and was quite bald and was obliged to wear a silk cap.

Seeing Kotalko advertised, I decided to try a box or two, which I am most thankful I did, for I am now able to show you by my photograph all that Kotalko has done for me, the thickness is most surprising.

No one ever thought I should have any hair again, and now, for miles around, people are surprised to see the growth of hair. (Miss) *W. H. MAY.*

Legions of other remarkable cases of growth after baldness, falling hair stopped and dandruff eliminated are reported.

KOTALKO is splendid for children's hair, and for all cases of thin and brittle hair or other hirsutal troubles.

SEND THIS COUPON
Or Copy It.
To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
9, Percy Street (83 A.V.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and KOTALKO SOAP, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
....

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES

AGE LIMITS 15—26; EITHER SEX
COMMENCING PAY 15/- to £7 14s. PER WEEK
NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED

FREE GUIDE

The 1935 Edition of our Civil Service Handbook is now ready for distribution. Those desiring details of Openings, Age Limits, Pay, Promotion and Entrance Examinations for all branches of the Service are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately.

B.T.I. (Dept. 78),
23, OXFORD STREET, W.1.

GLORIOUS RELIEF!

Banish the helplessness and excruciating agony of Rheumatism! URACE Brand TABLETS give prompt relief by dissolving the uric acid crystals that cause all the trouble.

FREE SAMPLE from
NEWBERY & PHILLIPS, Ltd.,
33a, Banner Street, London, E.C.1.
1/3 & 3/-. From your Chemist.

URACE
BRAND TABLETS FOR
RHEUMATISM

PILES
RELIEVED
INSTANTLY

. . . . "*I was advised to try 'Nemolin' and I can truthfully say that I got instant relief and have never again had the least bit of the awful irritation I suffered before.*" *J.O., Burley in Wharfedale*

Packed in handy and hygienic tube, 'Nemolin' Pile Ointment is always sold under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Price 3/- of all chemists.

One single spoonful stops a cough!

Here's an old-fashioned remedy, tested and proved by thousands all over the country, brought into line with Science's latest discoveries and so good that one single teaspoonful will stop the coughing and start you on the road to speedy recovery. If you've an irritating cough, if you've a cold, catarrh, or any bronchial trouble, ask your chemist for a bottle of Parmint. All the wonderful healing elements of Siberian Pine Extract and the purest Oil of Peppermint with 9 other valuable medicaments—nothing so good for old and young alike. You can get Parmint at any chemist in two forms, a 2/9 bottle of concentrated essence with which you make up a big 80-dose bottle of medicine yourself, or a 20-dose bottle ready made up for 1/3. Get one to-day.

PARMINT
BRAND SYRUP
for COUGHS

Send for List of
OFFICIAL ENTRIES
NOVEMBER
HANDICAP
LONG ODDS quoted
for every Horse.

Daily Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount in accordance with rules. Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than set time of any race will be on at FULL STARTING PRICE or Tote Returns as desired.

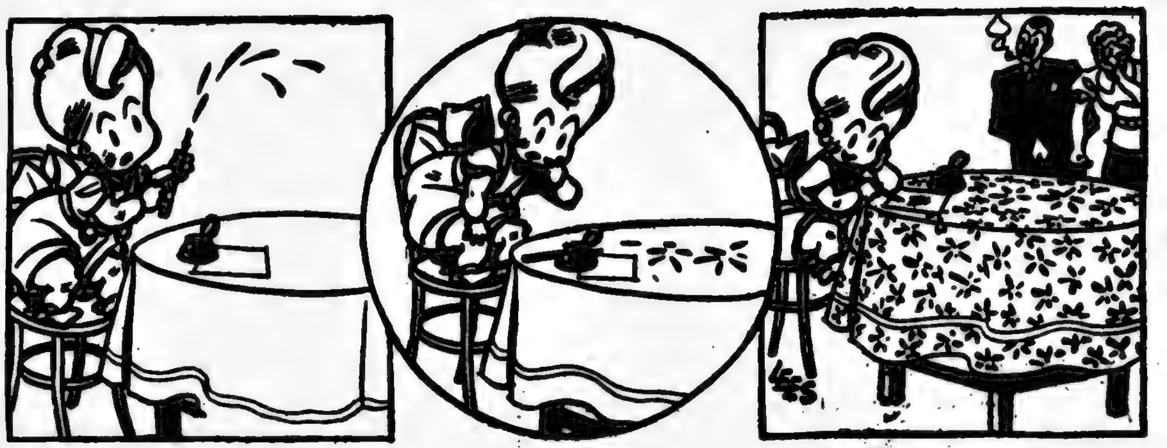
Registered Letters must be posted overnight.

ALL THE 6 LEAGUES TO CHOOSE FROM
CHALLENGER
FOOTBALL
LISTS
FIXED PRICES ONLY.
NOTHING BARRED
NOTHING STARRED
£1,000 FREE
Every Week for 12 Results.

Please send Future Events Price List, and particulars of £1,000 FREE.

Name ....
(I am over 21 years.)
Address ....
Town.............................County...............................

DAVID COPE
& ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD.
227 BATH STREET GLASGOW, C.2



The KID

The Editor LAUGHS LAST

F. N. (Kent).—"I have the only fish shop in the village." Sole agent.

Professor (Oxford).—"I am lecturing on air next week." Wouldn't a platform be more suitable?

Thrift (Harwich).—"I have a nice little nest-egg in the bank to fall back on." So long as you don't break into it.

O. D. (Doncaster).—"Even burglars seem to get away with it now." That's their job.

M.P.S. (Edinburgh).—"A chemist values his reputation for accuracy above everything else." Exactly.

* * *

Dad (Kenton).—"Violin playing is my son's bent." So he's musically inclined?

* * *

C. L. (Esher).—"Does your wife worry herself much over trifles?" No, she thinks tinned fruit is good enough.

Observant (Derby).—"I find that, as a rule, blondes get more enjoyment out of life." All the fun of the fair, as it were.

D. F. (Rye).—"After all a vapid, toothless grimace can't be described as a lovely smile." Unless the baby is your very own.

Jim (Gilling).—"If the weather permits I am coming up to London for a run around next week-end." Forecast for the following week. "Very little change."

Film Fan (Bournemouth).—"A well-known Hollywood stammering comedian has disappeared." He who hesitates is lost.

F. J. (Clacton).—"When I received an empty envelope through the post the other day I could not fathom it." It conveyed nothing to you?

Mrs. H. (Aberdeen).—"My husband will only drive the car at night time now." Since the hooter went out of order?

V. G. (Heston).—"The average husband does not criticise his wife's clothes too freely." No, he just makes allowance for them.

Dentist (Sheffield).—"In order to defeat encroaching competition, my wife has started as a chiropodist." You are fighting tooth and nail.

Supporter (Darlington).—"Now we are winning more games and scoring freely our gates are increasing." More net profits.

Annoyed (Worthing).—"In spite of being in evening dress, I was quickly asked to leave the dance." You were smartly turned out.

* * *

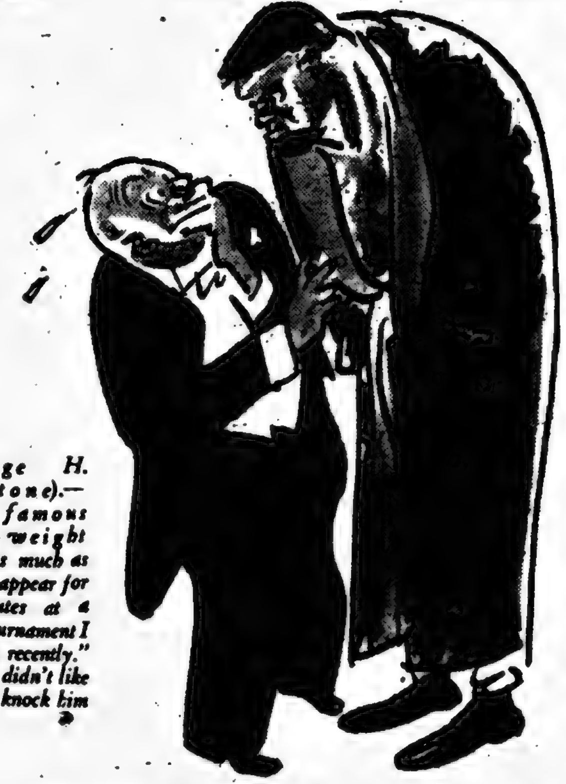
A. K. (Frome).—"Although he is a bailiff, he is quite a decent fellow." Can be relied on to help one out.

* * *

Car Owner (Kidderminster). — "Pedestrians seem to leave it to the last minute before dashing across the road." Which is why they are so often referred to as "The late ——."

M. G. J. (Bradford).—"There are bootblacks offering to polish passengers' shoes at nearly every railway station." Yet our travelling companions still go on using our trouser-legs for the purpose.

J. F. (Miles Platting).—"When asked what they were doing in the warehouse the burglars said they were members of the staff working overtime." Taking stock?



George H. Parkstone).—"One famous heavy-weight wanted as much as £500 to appear for ten minutes at a boxing tournament I promoted recently." And you didn't like trying to knock him down?

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

Optimist (Runcorn).—"Never say die until you're dead." And then it's impossible.

Doctor (Harley Street).—"Cigarette smoking causes shortness of breath." The more you inhale the more you puff.

Pedestrian (Cromer).—"I admit I didn't display my usual energy in crossing the road" You were run down?

Ex-Grocer (Huntingdon).—"I have just retired after over forty years as a grocer." You made ample provision for your old age?

Gardener (St Neots).—"I have a large garden table for sale—with leaves." But everybody has enough leaves at this time of the year.

* * *

J. B. (Leeds).—"In a nutshell, I am a fruiterer who hates girls." And wouldn't give a fig for a date with a peach!

* * *

D. G. (Mayfair).—"Wear a suit to match your complexion." We must remember to put on our bottle-green plus-fours the next time we cross the Channel.

Unlucky (Keswick).—"I lost a fair part of my week's money through having a hole in my pocket." That made a hole in your money too.

S. T. (Rugby).—"I am studying electricity, but I find it very difficult to understand." Everybody finds it a difficult thing to grasp.

Mrs. J. (Streatham).—"My cook disappeared abruptly to a place in the North." We trust this was in no way connected with a mishap to the gas-stove.

Flat-Dweller (Edinburgh).—"At six-thirty every morning my baker's boy makes a terrific clattering noise on the stairs." Sounding the roll call.

Mick (Henley).—"My girl is very frightened of bats when we are out for a walk, so I've given her up." That's hardly cricket, is it?

Commercial (Rugby).—"Although my wife is a domineering woman, I look forward keenly to my week-ends at home." At least you are certain of some orders.

Doggy (Hartlepool).—"The people next door leave their dog at home and it disturbs everybody by barking out of the window." A bay window?

F. L. (Chelsea).—"An armless bar-tender in New York shakes cocktails with his feet." All his concoctions have a decided kick.

Professor (Stroud).—"Hedgehogs, when you get to know them, are really lovable creatures." You appreciate their finer points.

Dot (Dartmouth).—"I don't want to give up my young man, although people say he's a bad egg." We suppose that's why you don't want to drop him?

Jack Tar (Portsmouth).—"I and my four brothers all being sailors, we are always at loss to know when we are likely to see each other." You are all at sea.

Worried (Nuneaton).—"They had three tries to take an X-ray photograph of my wife's jaw, without success." Perhaps they'd have done better with a movie camera.

Lovelorn (Tooting).—"I wrote and asked her what she'd like for a birthday present and she replied 'something for my neck.' Do you think I should send her pearls or furs?" Why not a bar of soap?

Up-to-Date (Bootle).—"The plain, old-fashioned domestic servant was all very well, but the average householder nowadays embraces the modern type." Not while his wife is about, of course.

Dyspeptic (Thaxted).—"Potatoes do not seem to agree with me." They don't see eye to eye with you?

Mother (Birmingham).—"My child is teething and her crying upsets my grandfather terribly." Perhaps he's jealous.

Fred (Whitechapel).—"Boxers are often very flashily dressed." They certainly believe in wearing gloves that hit the eye.

John (Dereham).—"The skinflint was wearing only one glove. I suppose he has lost one." Or found one.

G. C. (Sudbury).—"My wife has started her Christmas pudding and the entire family is helping her." The household is a-stir.

S. N. (Windsor).—"Can you tell me where I can find a really well-made suit under a fiver?" No, nor where you can find a fiver to look under.

P. R. (Crewe).—"I am using candles although my house is wired for electric light." We hope you will soon be able to settle your account.

Missionary (London, S.W.). — "I secured a whole tribe of native converts by giving each man trousers." You bagged the lot.

Farm Hand (Lavenham).—"Turkeys can be jolly treacherous and I'm scared of them." But you can knock the stuffing out of them at meal-time?

J. C. M. (Manchester).—"When is variety coming back?" Look on the *Bullets* pages; there you'll find Christmas Hampers, Turkeys, Cakes, Fowls, big Shopping Cheques, Surprise Gifts and a "star turn" of £1,500 plus £2 Weekly for Life!

* * *

E. R. (Kilmarnock).—"I understand that knitting and crochet work are to be fashionable again." Bit by bit our women are losing their manhood.

* * *

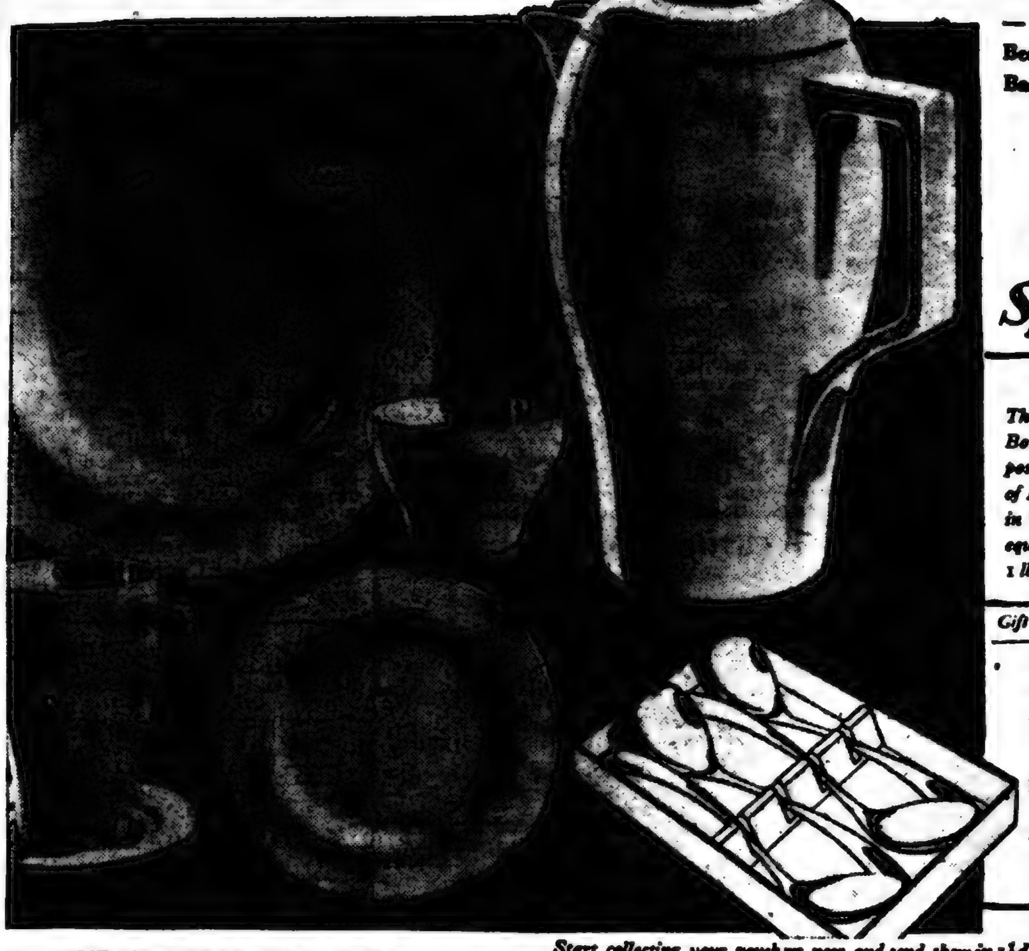
Mrs. R. V. (Birkenhead).—"My husband often carries my letters about for weeks when I ask him to post them." Give him your next one to us.

Writer (Luton).—"Punctuation is my weak point, especially semi-colons—that is where I get stuck." You come to a full stop as it were?

Trapezist (Manchester).—"I was performing high up in the roof when I first saw my future wife." We hope that you did not fall for her there and then.

Rustic (Yelverton).—"I know of no more soothing sound than the rustle of leaves you kick about when walking through the woods." To a City man, the rustle of a few notes in the hand is far more pleasant.

FREE—a complete BOURN-VITA SET *made by WEDGWOOD*



— world-famous for elegant pottery. Beaker, Covered Jug, Plates, Sugar Basin and specially designed Spoons for use with Beaker.

★

Cadbury's Special Offer

How to obtain your Bourn-vita Set
The above jug and other pieces in the Bourn-vita Set will be sent you free and post free in exchange for vouchers in tins of Bourn-vita. You will find one voucher in ¼ lb. tins, 2 vouchers in ½lb. tins (or one equivalent Pink voucher) and 4 vouchers in 1 lb. tins (or one equivalent Blue voucher)

Gift No.	*Description*	*Vouchers*
B 1	1 Beaker & Saucer	8
B 2	4 Spoons	10
B 3	1 Jug & 1 sugar bowl	22
B 4	2 Beakers & saucers & 2 small plates	21
B 5	2 Bread & butter & 4 small plates	25
B 6	2 Beakers & saucers & 1 jug	31
	Gifts cannot be divided	

Start collecting your vouchers now and send them in 1½d. stamped envelope to Dept. B.K., Gift Office, Cadbury, Bournville.

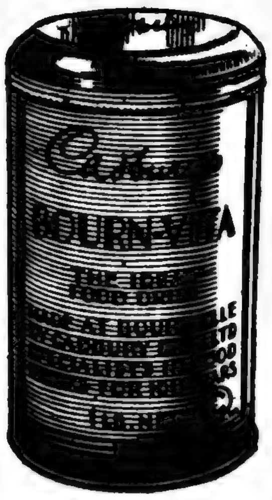
CADBURY'S OFFER YOU FREE a complete Bourn-vita Set made by the world-famous firm of Wedgwood. Each piece is a perfect example of Wedgwood's fine craftsmanship—simple, elegant and of flawless finish.

LOOK FOR YOUR VOUCHERS

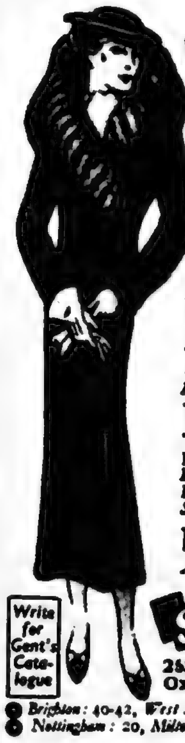
Tins of Bourn-vita now contain Vouchers which you can exchange for these gifts. (Where Vouchers are still absent the labels from the tins will be accepted instead.) The panel on the right shows you the number of Vouchers required for each gift. Don't miss this opportunity of acquiring your set of this dainty Wedgwood ware specially made for serving Bourn-vita with biscuits or other light foods at mid-morning, supper-time, etc.

WHAT BOURN-VITA WILL DO FOR YOU

It will help you to build up new energy and new powers of resistance to withstand the coming winter. Taken at bedtime it will give you sound sleep every night. Bourn-vita is a scientific combination of British malt, fresh milk, new laid eggs and chocolate—with unique digestive properties. ¼ lb. 9d., ½ lb. 1/5, 1 lb. 2/9. Weight guaranteed.



Cadbury's
BOURN-VITA
FOR DIGESTION, SLEEP AND ENERGY



HOW to DRESS WELL on 2/6 or 5/- Per Week

OPEN a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No Deposit no References required even from non-householders.

VISIT our magnificent showrooms for Smart Winter Coats, Gowns, Knitted-wear, Furs, Fur Coats, Millinery, Shoes, Underwear.

IF you are unable to call, our specially trained Staff in the Mail Order Department guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.

10/- Monthly *"PRISCILLA." This Smart Winter Coat is made in all-wool cloth. Roll Collar of Musquash Coney. Lined Celanese. Colours: Brown, Navy, Black and all newest shades. Sizes: SW., W. and WX. Price 3 gns.*

WRITE for Ladies' Beautifully illustrated Winter Catalogue, post free. Address in full to Dept. M. 35.

Write for Gent's Catalogue

Smartwear LTD.
253-271 REGENT STREET,
Oxford Circus, London, W.1.

Brighton: 40-42, West St. *B'ham: 94, Corporation St.*
Nottingham: 20, Milton St. *Belfast: 10, Donegall Pl.*

HERE'S AN AMAZING BARGAIN

Fruits, Jams, Mincemeat, Jellies, Lemon Curd, —all packed in a fine HANDSOME SUIT CASE!

WHAT an amazing bargain! A fine suit case packed with HARTLEY'S products, famous the world over for quality. A range of delicious Christmas fare, fresh fruit jam, luscious bottled and canned fruits extra quality mincemeat – to mention only a few—all packed in an attractive serviceable suit case for only 7/11. The handsome suit case is alone worth half the price!

Take advantage of this special treat. Snap up this opportunity now! Your grocer has only a limited supply and this marvellous offer cannot possibly be repeated. Order early from your grocer.

TURN TO HARTLEY'S OFFER ON p.6

Cures Your COUGH or Costs You Nothing

Venos Cough Cure Challenge

If You Are Suffering From

COUGHS
COLDS
ASTHMA
BRONCHITIS
Chest Weakness

invoke the aid of Venos Lightning CoughCure. Accept at once this

2 DAY TEST

Venos *Lightning* Cough Cure Challenges the World. It cures your cough or costs you Nothing. Obtain a bottle immediately. Take as directed for 2 days and if the results are not ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY return the empty carton to Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manchester, and we will refund your money in full.

VENOS
BRAND
Lightning
COUGH CURE

From All Chemists 11½d. & 1/3 LARGE FAMILY SIZE 3/-

How to Surely regain your lost "Nerve Power"

The rush of modern life makes extraordinary demands on the nerve and physical powers. This, together with over-work, malnutrition, worry, anxiety, etc., brings about a consequent exhaustion of the nerve system. Put your bodily "house in order"; don't wait for the signs of nervous breakdown. In the light of modern scientific research, nerve restoration is not to be found in drugs or medicines, but in revitalizing the weakened nerve centres by special nutrition. Nothing is better for this purpose than the brand of concentrated Nerve Food advocated by Dr. Muller. It is a remarkable reconstructive in mental and physical exhaustion, and revitalizes the brain and nerve cells in a natural way. You soon feel different, brighter and stronger. The Muller Nutrient is eaten like ordinary food, four or five pieces a day preferably after meals. In a few weeks you will marvel at the improvement in yourself No cooking or preparation required.

On receipt of your name and address a sample box will be sent together with a copy of "The Way to Health," of which 415,000 copies have been circulated. Write 147, The Muller Laboratories, 37, Manchester Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1 (Enclose, if you wish, 1½d. stamp towards postage.) *The Dr. Muller Nutrient Brand of Concentrated Nerve Food is sold by all good Chemists.*

WHAT WOMAN LIKES A SKINNY MAN?

Or What Man a Scraggy Woman?

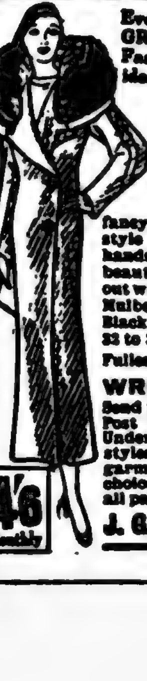
Here's news for everyone who could do with a few more pounds of firm, healthy flesh to hide ugly, scraggy bones and fill out those skinny legs! You've always known you *could* do it by forcing yourself to swallow Cod Liver Oil, but now there's no need to. Science has discovered that Halibut Liver Oil is so much richer in the essential A and D Vitamins that it has been possible to concentrate them into little tasteless tablets which will do you more good than Cod Liver Oil itself.

These little Clotabs, as they are called, are simply marvellous for bringing you new strength and vigour. They're sugar coated and as easy to take as sweets. Children love them and there's nothing better for weak, under-nourished rickety kiddies.

And remember this! If one month's course of Clotabs doesn't put on 3 lb. of fine firm flesh the makers will refund your money.

Just ask for Clotabs. Any good chemist will tell you they're the finest tonic and strength producer you could have. Only 1/3 and 3/- the bottle. In case of difficulty send direct to Macleans Ltd., Gt. West Road., Brentford, Mdx.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Every Lady should write to-day for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating all the newest ideas in Ladies' Wear for the season, at prices which show a substantial saving. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

MELBOURNE This attractive Coat is produced in All Wool super cloth of small fancy diagonal weave, with the new style cape collar surmounted by a handsome Opossum fur. The garment is beautifully tailored, and lined throughout with plain Art. Silk to tone. Shades: Mulberry, Lido, Green, Brown, Navy, Black. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. Busts: 32 to 38in. Lengths: 44 to 50in. **39/6**

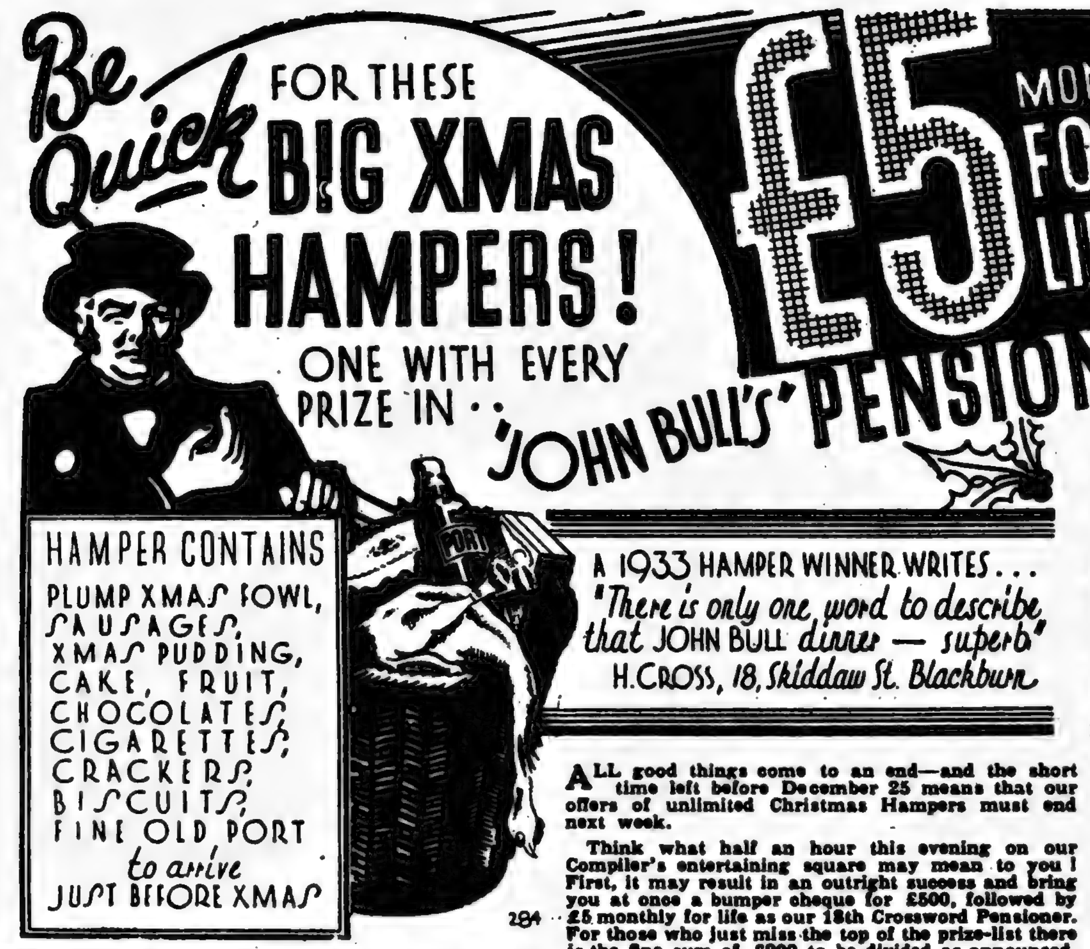
Fullest Approval. Terms: 4/6 Monthly.

4/6 Monthly

WRITE FOR PATTERNS.

Send to-day for full range of Patterns, Post Free. Coats, Costumes, Furs, Underwear, Gowns, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD


Be Quick
FOR THESE
BIG XMAS HAMPERS!
ONE WITH EVERY PRIZE IN . .
"JOHN BULL'S" PENSION · plus · FORTUNE X·WORD
£5 MONTHLY FOR LIFE
and £500
OR ONE LUMP SUM OF £850
Between all Runners-up £100
£100 EXTRA
Between Runners-up from whom we receive two 6d entries in the same envelope.
HAMPER CONTAINS
PLUMP XMAS FOWL, SAUSAGES, XMAS PUDDING, CAKE, FRUIT, CHOCOLATES, CIGARETTES, CRACKERS, BISCUITS, FINE OLD PORT
to arrive JUST BEFORE XMAS
PORT
A 1933 HAMPER WINNER WRITES . . .
"There is only one word to describe that JOHN BULL dinner — superb"
H. CROSS, 18, Skiddaw St. Blackburn
284

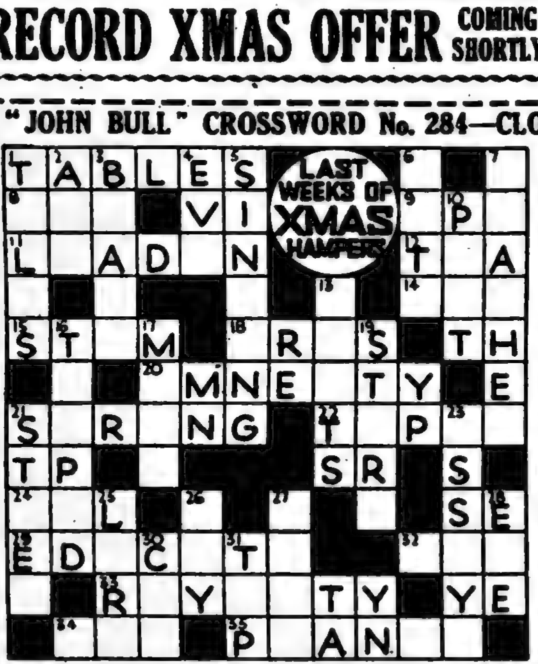
ALL good things come to an end—and the short time left before December 25 means that our offers of unlimited Christmas Hampers must end next week.

Think what half an hour this evening on our Compiler's entertaining square may mean to you! First, it may result in an outright success and bring you at once a bumper cheque for £500, followed by £5 monthly for life as our 18th Crossword Pensioner. For those who just miss the top of the prize-list there is the fine sum of £200 to be divided as announced. And every competitor scoring a success this week will win not only cash but a Christmas Hamper.

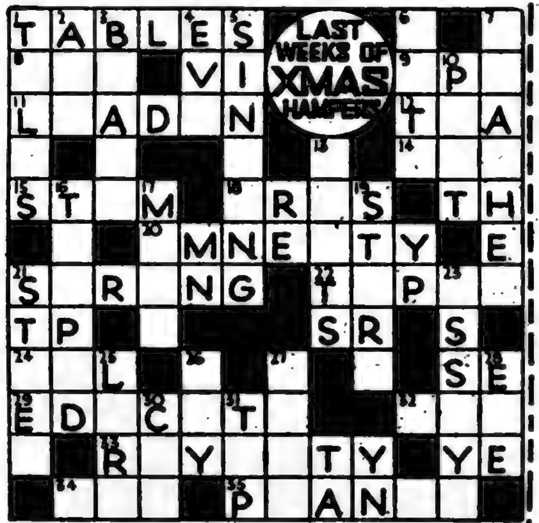
Start at once on the Clues which await you, consider them carefully and post off your squares to reach us by noon, Thursday, November 22.

RECORD XMAS OFFER COMING SHORTLY

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 284—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1934


T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284


T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value........ No.............

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 2 Squares
6D.

SIGNED ....

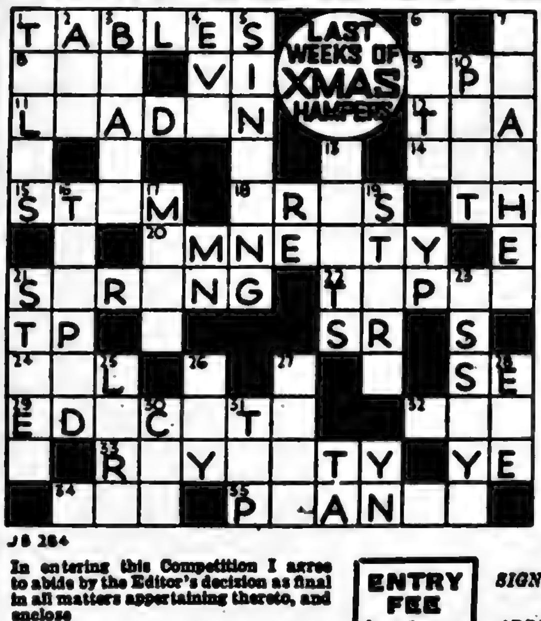
ADDRESS ....

....

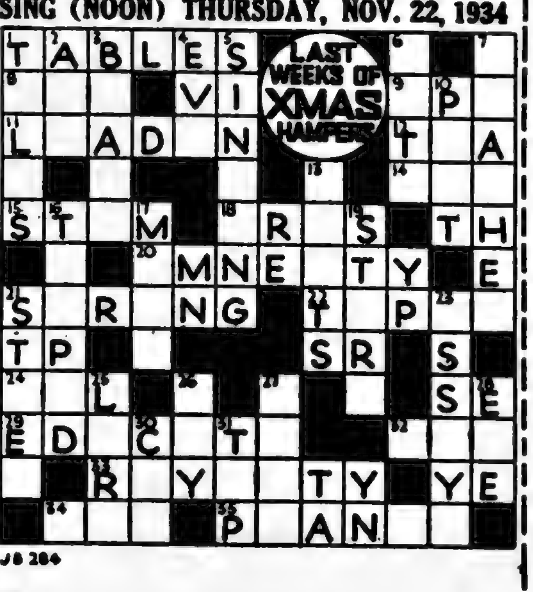
CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 284—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1934


T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284


T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value........ No.............

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 4 Squares
1/-

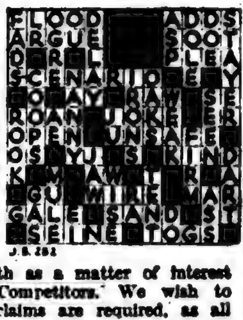
SIGNED ....

ADDRESS ....

....

ADDRESS ENTRY: "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 284, 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

SOLUTION OF "JOHN BULL" X-WORD No. 282.


F L O O D A D D S
A R G U E S O O T
S C E N A R I O
O P E N U N S A F E
G A L E S A N D S
S E I N E T O G S

J.8.282

Winners in Crossword No. 281 appear on page 4. Winners in Crossword No. 282 will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" Crossword No. 282 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our Crossword Competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required, as all entries are carefully examined by our staff.

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. These are set for dinner
8. You're not well if you're this
9. Imitate
11. Very heavy
12. Do you take sugar with yours!
14. You swallow when you do this
15. Ship has one—and also a stern
18. Large flower grown from bulb
20. General pardon
21. First season
22. He takes too much drink
24. Fish clever criminal resembles
29. What schools do
32. Wise tramp keeps out of fiery farmer's
33. Takes part in Parliament's opening
34. Dad's rarely brings in much
35. Are often seen in neat formation

DOWN

1. Seen in most fishmongers' shops
2. Intoxicating drink
3. Razes crop to the ground
4. First woman's name
5. You often can't help doing so in your bath
6. Plumber's seems to be a butt for comedians
7. May mean bigger profit for boot repairer
10. Fuel much used in Ireland
13. Were used for fighting in olden days
16. Sources of wealth are, often
17. Is apt to smash things when in angry mood
19. Home isn't complete without
21. Describes battleship's ladder
23. Tommy has to write these in school
25. Entice into a trap
26. If short, it cuts down one's outings
27. Sound of one may attract attention
28. Don't keep yours on the clock
30. Baby goes to sleep in this
31. Don't leave it running

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE, for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed to reach us not later than NOON Thursday, November 22.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, December 6, 1934. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, December 18, 1934, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should first prize be shared £850 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

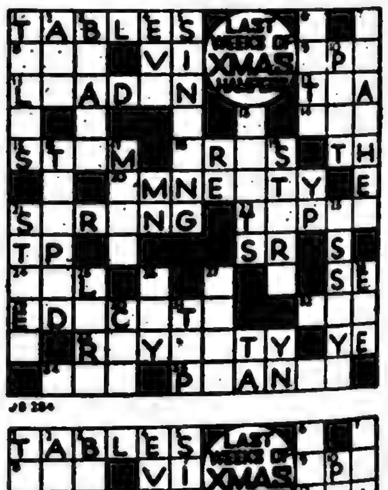
"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £5 a month and £500 (or a lump sum of £850) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £100 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in the same envelope. A GIANT HAMPER will be added to every winner's prize. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 29, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, December 6.

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW

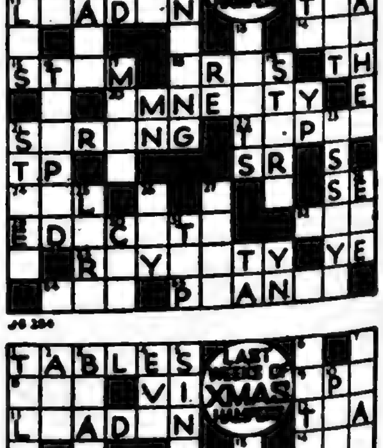
These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.

T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284


T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284


T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284

T A B L E S
LAST WEEKS OF XMAS HAMPERS
V I P
L A D N T A
S T M R S T H
M N E T Y E
S R N G T P
T P S R S
L S E
E D C T
R Y T Y Y E
P A N

J8 284

£10 FOR A TITLE

(NO ENTRY FEE)

CLOSES NOV. 30

This intriguing doggy photograph will appeal to all dog lovers. Give it a title and you may win £10 in cash. Just send your suggestion on a postcard (stamped 1d.) to A. F. Sherley & Co., Ltd., 18, Marshalsea Road, London, S.E.1, to reach us not later than November 30th next. There is no entry fee whatsoever. The judges' decision will be final. The result will be published in the 'DAILY SKETCH' on December 8th. This announcement is published specially to remind you that every week your Dog needs

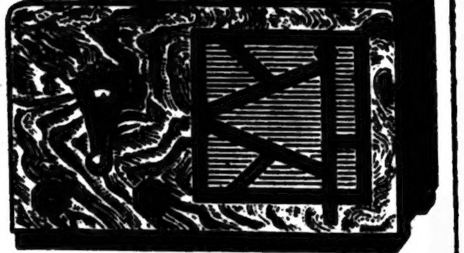
SHERLEY'S
TONIC & CONDITION POWDERS

Dogs get out of sorts the same as we do. Blood impurities, to which they are so susceptible, cause Listlessness. Moodiness, Lost Appetite and general Loss of Condition. The thickness of their coat, which is so necessary in the cold weather, is often impaired, causing them to catch Colds and Chills, Rheumatism, etc.

Sherley's Tonic and Condition Powders purify the Blood and restore Vigour, Vitality and a good Winter Coat in a very short time. A weekly course will keep your dog the happy, healthy and contented little chap nature intended him to be.

6d. per packet of 9 Powders. 2/3 per packet of 24 Powders. From Chemists, Stores & Corn Merchants.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Make sure of the best by having THE GRAVES-NATIONAL 3-VALVE Battery-driven self-contained Set—a triumph of Radio skill & enterprise, and unrivalled for dependability.

Every component the best of its class. Steel Chassis, British Valves, Illuminated Tuning Dial. Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 9in. IT HAS A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN. H.T. Battery, Accumulator & Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £6.16.6 or 8/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.

8/- NOW

Mr. E. M. R. of Toxteth, writes:—'I received the National 3-Valve Set in perfect condition, and, my word! what a wonderful Set at such a low price! She is well above my expectations.'

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

DON'T MASK YOUR SKIN BLEMISHES

Creams may fill up enlarged pores, and powder cover up pimples, spots, eruptions, etc., but nothing can equal the charm of a naturally spotless complexion. Don't put a mask over your blemishes; cleanse the disfigured skin with D.D.D. Brand Prescription, a sure cure for all skin troubles. Apply this soothing liquid and the skin is quickly cleared of blemishes and eruptions, and the old tissues are replaced by the faultless complexion you have always longed to have. Buy a 1/3 bottle of D.D.D. Prescription to-day—of all Chemists.

FREE.—Send a postcard to-day for a liberal free trial bottle. D.D.D. Laboratories, M.H.17, FLEET LANE, LONDON, E.C.4.

D.D.D. PRESCRIPTION FOR SKIN HEALTH

SPLENDID FREE GIFTS . . .
THRILLING STORIES . . . . .
——all in the Free

DRAGE XMAS NUMBER —A Furnishing Catalogue that You ought to possess.

WONDERFUL examples of fine furniture value, including illustrations of many beautiful Suites, together with detailed prices and full particulars of their famous system of easy payments, appear in the DRAGE XMAS NUMBER which every "John Bull" reader can obtain, free and without obligation, by filling in the coupon in the announcement on p. 16. Turn to this NOW! and

POST FREE COUPON ON PAGE 16.

THREEFOLD RUPTURE TRIUMPH!

FATHER & TWIN SONS
SAY GOOD-BYE to RUPTURE WORRIES

Read this amazing letter—one of the thousands received every year from overjoyed users in praise of the Wonderful Brooks Appliance.

"My *heartfelt thanks* for all that your Appliance has meant to my twin boys. I sent for your booklet, eventually procuring your Appliance for the twins, and in 18 months they were both *effectively and permanently cured*. So I procured a Brooks Appliance, which I found very beneficial. I have now *discarded the Appliance* and given it to a neighbour. We have passed the good tidings on to several friends with the usual good result."

Mr. A. C. Smith,
40, Lime Avenue, Huthwaite, Mansfield.

Don't suffer any longer from neglected Rupture or from an out-of-date truss. Do as Mr. Smith and **744,000** others have done. Do as **2,300 English doctors recommend.** Find out how you can try out a Brooks for yourself FREE. Send for booklet RIGHT NOW and stop your Rupture worries for good!

COUPON FOR FREE BOOK

(Post to either London or Manchester.)
BROOKS APPLIANCE CO. LTD.,
(482T), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.
(482T), Hilton Chambers, Hilton Street,
Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1.

Please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the Cure of Rupture and your Free 10 Days' Trial Offer.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

(Please write plainly.)

CUT OUT AND POST—½d. STAMP.

'ASPRO' DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

STOP THAT COLD WITH 'ASPRO' AND SAVE COMPLICATIONS

There are lots of colds about—the feverish kind. "To nip them in the bud" is a good suggestion, for these colds can very quickly develop into serious complaints if neglected. Two 'ASPRO' tablets and a hot lemon drink will definitely banish a cold in one night. In doing so they may save you serious illness and lying-up. They certainly will stop the cold, dispel the feverishness, the aches and pains, and the muddle-headed feeling. What is more, they will do it quickly, without harming either the heart or the stomach. Apart from 'ASPRO' being, after ingestion in the system, an anti-pyretic, a solvent of Uric Acid, an internal antiseptic and a germicide, it promotes skin action and so enables the poisons to be thrown out through the millions of pores of the skin. So you see 'ASPRO' does not suppress the cold (suppression is harmful), it eliminates it in a natural manner. Why not get a packet of 'ASPRO' now to protect you against the ills, chills, rheumatic attacks, irritability, sleeplessness and headaches that are so prevalent at present?

BETTER SURE THAN SORRY—GET YOUR 'ASPRO' NOW

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

- INFLUENZA
- HEADACHES
- SLEEPLESSNESS
- NEURALGIA
- SCIATICA
- GOUT
- RHEUMATISM
- ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS
- TOOTHACHE
- COLDS
- LUMBAGO
- IRRITABILITY
- NEURITIS
- HAY FEVER
- NERVE SHOCK
- PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
- MALARIA
- ASTHMA

ASPRO REG. TRADE MARK

COLDS GO LIKE MAGIC

Tyrie Bleachfield,
Kirkcaldy, Fife.

Dear Sirs,—For some time past I have been troubled with severe colds in the head, but after taking a friend's advice to try 'ASPRO' all headaches and the cold went like magic. Two 'ASPRO' tablets are worth more than a dozen ordinary aspirins.

I am, yours faithfully,
J. BURKE (Mr.).

'FLU ATTACK STOPPED

3, Perretts Court, Devizes, Wilts.

Dear Sir,—I am writing with reference to your 'ASPRO' which I am sure has saved me from having the 'flu. I got up one morning and could hardly stand. I had no strength. I suddenly thought of 'ASPRO' and sent my son down to get me some. I took one, and I can honestly say I felt a different woman, in less than ten minutes, thanks to 'ASPRO.' I shall never be without them. My husband has great faith as well as myself. I have given them to my children and find they are better than any medicine I have ever taken.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. POWELL.

SAVED FROM INFLUENZA BY 'ASPRO'

[illegible], Southgate, Chichester.
Sussex.

Sir,—I should like to tell you that until a month ago I had never taken 'ASPRO' but they have saved me from influenza. I am recommending them to all my friends. They are wonderful. I have bought quite a stock of them.

Should not have written but felt so much better since I have had them.

Faithfully yours,
DOROTHY M. SALTER.

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsilitis, and act as a deterrent.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. PTY., LTD.
('Aspro' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: SLOUGH 608.

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula. **Made by Aspro, Ltd., Slough, England.**

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL 3D. 6D. 1/3 2/6

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS & STORES STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO'

A GOLDEN Opportunity!

To weekly club agents, organisers and Christmas club agents.

This magnificent Bale of Bedding (price 20/-) or 20/- worth of any goods from our Catalogue

Given Absolutely FREE

for organising one of the famous Atlas 20 Weeks Clubs.

IN ADDITION to the above free gift

WE GIVE YOU 50/- value in goods . . . or

40/- IN CASH

for running a club of 20 members each paying 1/- per week.

Any article, price 10/-, GIVEN ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for forming a 10 weeks club.

NOTE OUR HIGH COMMISSION TERMS

The values we offer are definitely higher than any other stores. Prove our statement. Send coupon below immediately for full particulars of our genuine offer and wonderful Catalogue of over a thousand bargains—post free on application.

This FREE Bargain Bale contains:

1 pair Guaranteed ALL PURE WOOL Blankets—fleecy, warm and hard wearing.

1 pair Hemstitched Snow White Cotton Sheets, size 68 x 100 in., soft and pure made from fine strong durable yarns.

1 pure White Longcloth Bolster Case, size 20 x 60 in.

2 pure White Longcloth Pillow Cases, size 20 x 30 in. button and button hole.

1 Large Handsomely Coloured Quilt, size 70 x 90 in. Fast colours. In Gold, Sky, Nectarine or Green.

Name ....

Address ....

Town ....

Return this Coupon in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp to:—

SIGN HERE and post NOW!

THE ATLAS STORES LTD.
Dept.J.B 33
Gt Marlborough Street
OXFORD ROAD
MANCHESTER 1

RECORD...

'BULLETS' YULETIDE OFFER, INCLUDING XMAS FEASTS for 1,000 COMPETITORS!

GIANT FIRST, 1,000 XMAS FEASTS AND UNLIMITED SURPRISE GIFTS!

BEFORE you to-day is the finest array of big prizes which has ever appeared in a *Bullets* Christmas Offer!

"You have won £1,500 cash and £2 weekly for Life," will run a staggering message from JOHN BULL to some entrant on Friday, December 14. Think what that telegram would mean to you!

This giant First is followed by twenty big Christmas Shopping cheques. And as many as 1,000 winners in this contest will receive a bumper Hamper, *Bullets* Turkey, big 12s. 6d. Christmas Cake or plump Surrey Fowl in good time for December 25. In addition to prizes totalling over 13,000, this offer includes an unlimited number of novel and useful Christmas Gifts of special value to *Bullets* entrants.

In no other Contest to-day will you find attractions so big, varied and numerous as in *Bullets* Record Christmas Offer. Make a bold attack on this monster prize-list and see that your entry is in by Saturday, December 1.

"EXAMPLES" AND COUPONS WILL BE FOUND ON OPPOSITE PAGE.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 958

FIRST PRIZE.—£500 AND FAMILY WEEK-END IN LONDON

Mr. J. COSTELLO, 24, Turnerson Street, Salford.
Example:—IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE
Bullet:—WIFE "BRINGS HOME VALUE."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

B. REED, 15a, Pembridge Crescent, London, W.
Example: Sound Advice
Bullet: Make Your ' Gifts " Useful!

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

W. CRESSWELL, 17, Abinger Street, Sheffield.
Example: Poor Mr. Motorist
Bullet: "Traveller" *Dreading* More "Orders."
(Entered on ' Target " Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£15: Mrs. H. SMITH, Goquth Abbey Hotel, Llandudno.
At Britannia's Fireside—Her "Sure Shield's" Forged.

£10: J. R. WEBSTER, 36, Charlotte Road, Sheffield.
Better Now – "Chance" At *Operating* "Table."

£9: W. NEWEY, 9, Mona Road, Birmingham.
Now She's Gone—World's "Flat," Yet "Uphill."

£8: R. WOOLLEY, 23, Roseneath Place, Edinburgh.
Face The Facts And—*Then* Use Your Imagination!

£7: J. R. JOHNSON 58, High Street, Llanbradach, S. Wales.
To Dad's Disgust—Mannequin Winked—At Mother!

£6: F. J. GEARTY, Longford, Ireland.
Poor Mr. Motorist—Fears *Nervous* Breakdown Nowadays.

£5: F. L. BARTLEY, 27, Westbourne Gardens, London, W.
Wheels Of Industry—Revolving—Spinning "Wedding Garments."

15 OF £2 10s. EACH:

Mrs. M. BALL, 112, Broad Lane, Brinsley.
New Sensation—In Grandpa's Leg—Earthquake?

W. J. BOLTER, 19, Hayes Road, Langley, near Birmingham.
Feeling The Draught — Government — "National Cloak's' Threadbare.

H. W. BOND, 25, Kedleston Road, Leicester.
Stroke Of Genius—Drawing—Reward, Six Strokes!

H. CHILTON, 56, Brooke Street, Brighouse.
Neglected—Mother, But "Looked To."

T. CLITHEROE, 35, Charles Street, Wigan.
New Sensation—"Bulldog" Teaching "Kangaroo" Hopping.

F. DALE, 24, Tyne Street, Loftus, Yorks.
In More Ways Than One—Kiddies "Make You Work."

J. FITZGERALD, 6, Watts Lane, Bootle.
To Dad's Disgust—Lodger *Doesn't* Use Saucer.

E. HOLLAND, 40, Uxbridge Road, Hednesford.
Saves Sound Advice—From "Seasoned," "Peppering."

A. V. LAYTON, 51, Central Park Avenue, Dagenham.
Like A Jigsaw—Balkan "Pieces"—Peace Baulked.

R. H. MOODIE, 3, High Street, Prestonpans, E. Lothian.
Wheels Of Industry—Officials "Running Round," Hamper.

Mrs. D. M. SANDERSON, 23, Queensborough Terrace, Bayswater, London, W.
Lost To The World—Film Face—Smacked Director's!

H. G. SPARROW, 56, Clifford Street, Watford.
Man's Strength—"My Cave-man!" Undermines.

A. THOMPSON, 76, Taliesyn Road, Swansea.
Feeling The Draught—Tested His "Breezy" Nature.

W. WHARTON, 5, Haddon Avenue, Liverpool.
Feeling The Draught—Father's Pocket—Daughter's Back.

Miss H. B. WOOTTON, 111, Chepstow Road, Newport, Mon.
Said The Detective—Inspecting Fingerprints, "My Walter!"

Each of the above winners will also receive a Millionaire's Hamper in good time for Christmas.

A list of 100 Turkey and 500 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at these offices.

ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED.

RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 962 usually purchase "John Bull."

PILES

NEGLECTED, MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS OPERATION

Many people suffer in silence untold agonies, constant brain-wearying irritation and pain caused by piles, simply because they have never discussed this trouble with even such a confidant as their chemist. If you are a sufferer, make up your mind to ask your chemist about the wonderful preparation Man Zan. This clean, simple-to-use remedy is just marvellous in the quick way it stops the maddening irritation, allays inflammation and, persevered with, banishes the most serious form of this agonising trouble.

Man Zan Brand Pile Remedy is no ordinary ointment, but a special preparation solely for those with pile trouble. It is prepared in a special nozzle applicator tube, making it simple and clean to use. Sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/-.

ManZan BRAND PILE REMEDY

Don't overlook the AMAZING BARGAIN of Christmas Fare offered by HARTLEY'S on page 6. Turn to this NOW!

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

"Arch-Enemy of Success."

The root causes of self-consciousness, nervousness, lack of will-power, unsociability, revealed by modern psychological research. Develops power and charm of personality by self-reconstruction of the subconscious mind, generating forces within yourself which will enable you to get what you want.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOK.

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY,
1 (C.X.3), Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Please send me FREE BOOK "I can and ...I will."

Name ....
Address ....
.... C.X.3

ACUTE GASTRIC ULCER

Mr. Simpson, 151, Harbottle St., South Byker, Newcastle, writes: "I feel I must write and tell you the great benefit I have got from Vitadatio. The doctor told me I had Acute Gastric Ulcer. I was in agony and tried all kinds of medicines without avail. My food did not digest. I felt dizzy and my knees felt as if they were giving way. I am now on my seventh bottle, and I say thanks to Vitadatio, because I am a new man in every way and shall always recommend it to anyone suffering."

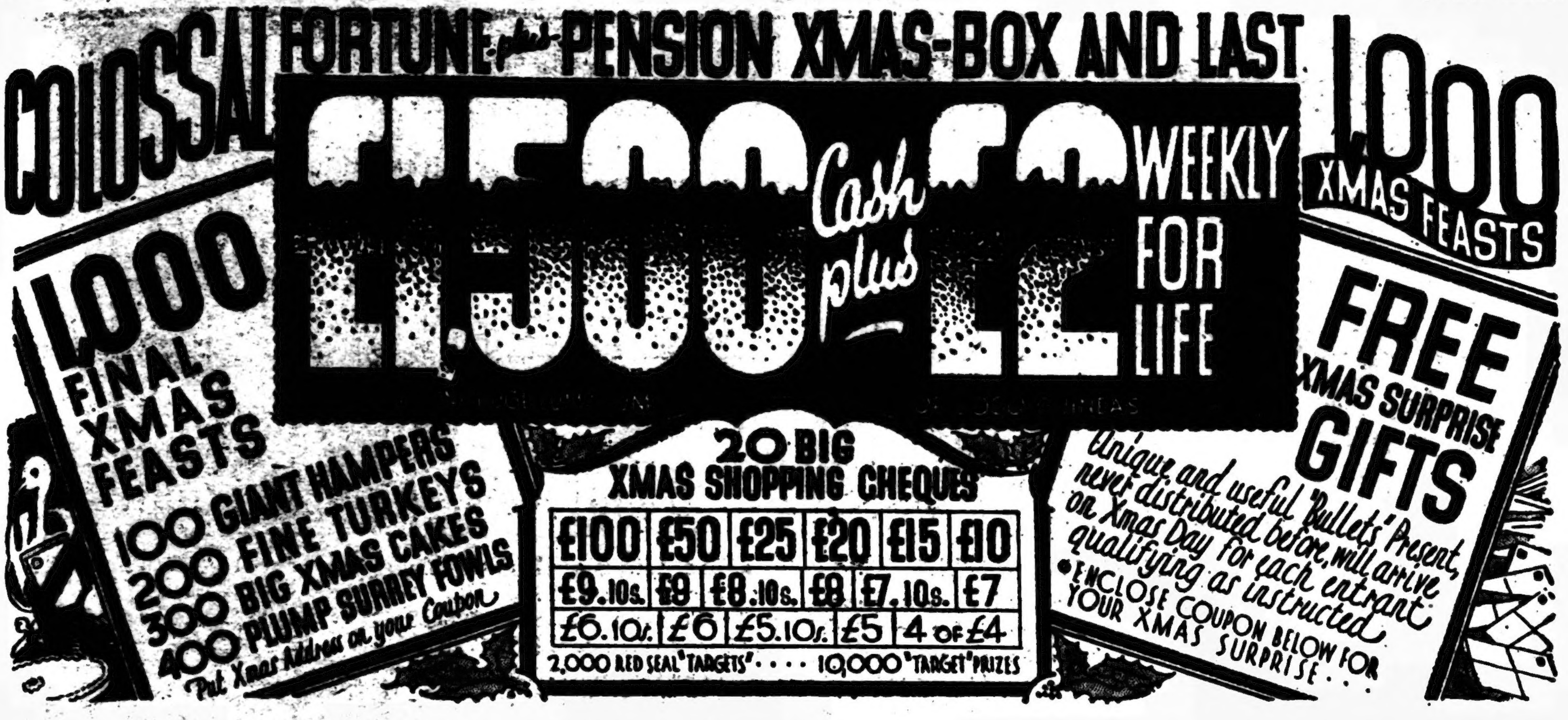
Vitadatio

SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

The world-renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood purifier—invaluable for Blood Trouble, Liver Kidney and Stomach Complaints. Vitadatio has saved thousands of lives—it may save yours. There is no substitute for Vitadatio, it has succeeded when all else has failed. Sold by Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites & most Chemists & Stores, 3/- & 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra in U.K.). Special 21/- bottles, for export only, post free.

VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

8 DEC 34


COLOSSAL FORTUNE plus PENSION XMAS-BOX AND LAST 1,000 XMAS FEASTS
£1,500 Cash plus £2 WEEKLY FOR LIFE
1,000 FINAL XMAS FEASTS
100 GIANT HAMPERS
200 FINE TURKEYS
300 BIG XMAS CAKES
400 PLUMP SURREY FOWLS
Put Xmas Address on your Coupon
20 BIG XMAS SHOPPING CHEQUES
£100 £50 £25 £20 £15 £10
£9.10s. £9 £8.10s. £8 £7.10s. £7
£6.10s. £6 £5.10s. £5 4 OF £4
2,000 RED SEAL "TARGETS" . . . . 10,000 "TARGET" PRIZES
FREE XMAS SURPRISE GIFTS
Unique and useful "Bullets" Present, never distributed before, will arrive on Xmas Day for each entrant qualifying as instructed
• ENCLOSE COUPON BELOW FOR YOUR XMAS SURPRISE . . .

THIS IS THE WAY TO WIN!

TO make a *Bullet*, consider each *Example* carefully and add all the rough comments which occur to you as you dwell on their separate words. None of these comments, of course, will at first be in *Bullets* form—but any of them may be developed into a prizeworthy effort.

Next comes the important process of shaping these comments into well-phrased *Bullets* of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

For instance, choosing the *Example* HARD NUT TO CRACK, your first thought might be *Disarming—Friendly Spirit Lacking*.

That rough comment you could easily develop into the completed *Bullet*, HARD NUT TO CRACK—DISARMAMENT—TRY AMITY'S "DOOR."

For your further assistance study closely the winning efforts in this week's list which appears on the previous page. Then get busy with the *Examples* and make certain that your *Bullets* are in by Saturday, December 1.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

NEXT YEAR
ALMOST
ON DUTY
GIANT OF FINANCE
MODERN ALADDIN
PUBLIC OPINION
GRASPING
DASTARDLY DEED
LIKE SAVAGES
WHAT HE LOST
FOR A FEW PENCE
DO IT NOW, OR
GENEROSITY
WEIRD AND WONDERFUL
SEEING THE MISTLETOE
BETTER COUNTRY
SPENDING MORE
SAID HER MOTHER TO ME
OUR LITTLE REGIMENT
READY FOR CHRISTMAS
HARD NUT TO CRACK
BETWEEN TWO FIRES
MAN WHO'S WAITING
AT BREAKING POINT
REAL SPORTSMAN
COOLED HIS ARDOUR
IF HITLER WERE MARRIED
I HEAR
TO KEEP GOING
WITH A KISS
TINY MITE
UNPAID BILL
IGNORED
LAST TIME
PRISON
BY THE WAY
TOO FEW
PROUD OF HIS WORK
THE CHEAPEST
CAUGHT IN THE NET

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed " & Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on back of P.O.

LET HIM BRING YOU A SURPRISE ON DEC. 25

How to Secure your FREE SURPRISE GIFT TO ARRIVE BY POST ON XMAS MORNING

You have simply to enter 8 or more Bullets for Competition No. 962 (either on ordinary coupons or prize coupons) and ENCLOSE GIFT COUPON BELOW, duly completed clearly with name and full address in which your 8 Bullets are entered. You will thus receive by post on Christmas Day this unique and useful Bullets Gift ENTIRELY FREE.

FREE XMAS GIFT COUPON

☞ **VALID ONLY UNTIL SAT., DEC. 1**

N.B.—Unless this Gift Coupon is actually enclosed in same envelope as 8 or more "Bullets" entered in name and address below, it is valueless and cannot qualify you for a Christmas Gift.

I enclose .... (*fill in number of coupons, not less than 4, each bearing 2 "Bullets" for Competition No. 962, all entered in name and address below. (These may include Prize Coupons)*.

Name..

Address in Full..

....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(962) Closing SAT., Dec. 1.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(962) Closing SAT., Dec. 1.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 2 Coupons Send P.O. for 1s.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(962) Closing SAT., Dec. 1.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(962) Closing SAT., Dec. 1.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(962) Closing SAT., Dec. 1.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 5 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

☞ **Address Entry:** "Bullets" No. 962, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

The Happy Family Of Kingston

FATHER, MOTHER AND 2 SONS ALL BENEFIT FROM

Yeast-Vite

Brand Tablets

When Father feels Out-of-Sorts Mother Soon Puts Him Right with a Couple of Yeast-Vite Tablets.

KINGSTON-ON-THAMES.

Gentlemen,

It is with the deepest gratitude I write these few lines to endeavour to show you how much my wife and I appreciate the wonderful benefit we and our family have received from your valuable preparation YEAST-VITE.

My son is now fine and healthy, thanks to Yeast-Vite. He used to be TERRIBLE WITH NERVES and we had a terrible time with him. Then one day I saw your Advertisement and we decided to give him one tablet—night and morning—and from that time we have had no trouble at all, and he is now as big a dare-devil as any boy.

Further, about myself, every time I feel a little OUT-OF-SORTS I fly to the Yeast-Vite bottle. My dose has been two night and morning and two at any time I felt "GROGGY."

My eldest son is an outdoor worker and he, like myself, relies very much on Yeast-Vite.

We are all so grateful that I recommend them to everyone I know who makes any complaint whatever about feeling unfit, for we feel that we cannot speak too highly of a thing that has rendered us such great service.

We find them the FINEST PICK-ME-UP YOU CAN HAVE with your first cup of tea.

THEY PUT LIFE IN YOU to start your day's work, and I am sure there must be thousands who would bless the day they tried them if they would.

I recommended them to a friend of mine who is always on night work and used to be, owing to his work, ALWAYS OUT-OF-SORTS. He tried them and now you never go to their house and find them without them, and you never can at our home either. ***He never complains now and not only does he work all night but best part of the day as well, because HE IS SO FIT.*** Can there be a better recommendation than that?

I have also just recommended them to a Dairy Manager who has to be very hardy and up early.

Nothing gives me greater pleasure than to recommend a good thing when I know it and it is only those who really suffer who do know.

Again I tender my grateful thanks. I AM 53 YEARS OF AGE AND GOING STRONG!

You are at liberty to make whatever use you like of this letter. (Sgd.) H. H.

—If **YOUR** Life is made miserable by **PAIN** or **SLEEPLESS NIGHTS,**
—If **YOU** are a victim of **NERVES** and feel **SHAKY** and **DEPRESSED,**
—If **YOUR** Mealtimes are spoiled by **INDIGESTION** and its health-ruining influence,
—If **YOU** feel "**GROGGY**" and **OUT-OF-SORTS,**
—If **YOU** need Extra **STAMINA** or are feeling **OVERTIRED,**
—If **YOU** endure the pains of **RHEUMATISM** or the Worry of **WEAK** and **IMPURE BLOOD**.

Turn **NOW** to Yeast-Vite . . . the Swift, the Sure, the Easy way to Buoyant Health. Yeast-Vite is **LIFE**! Yeast-Vite is the Wonder Tonic of the Age.

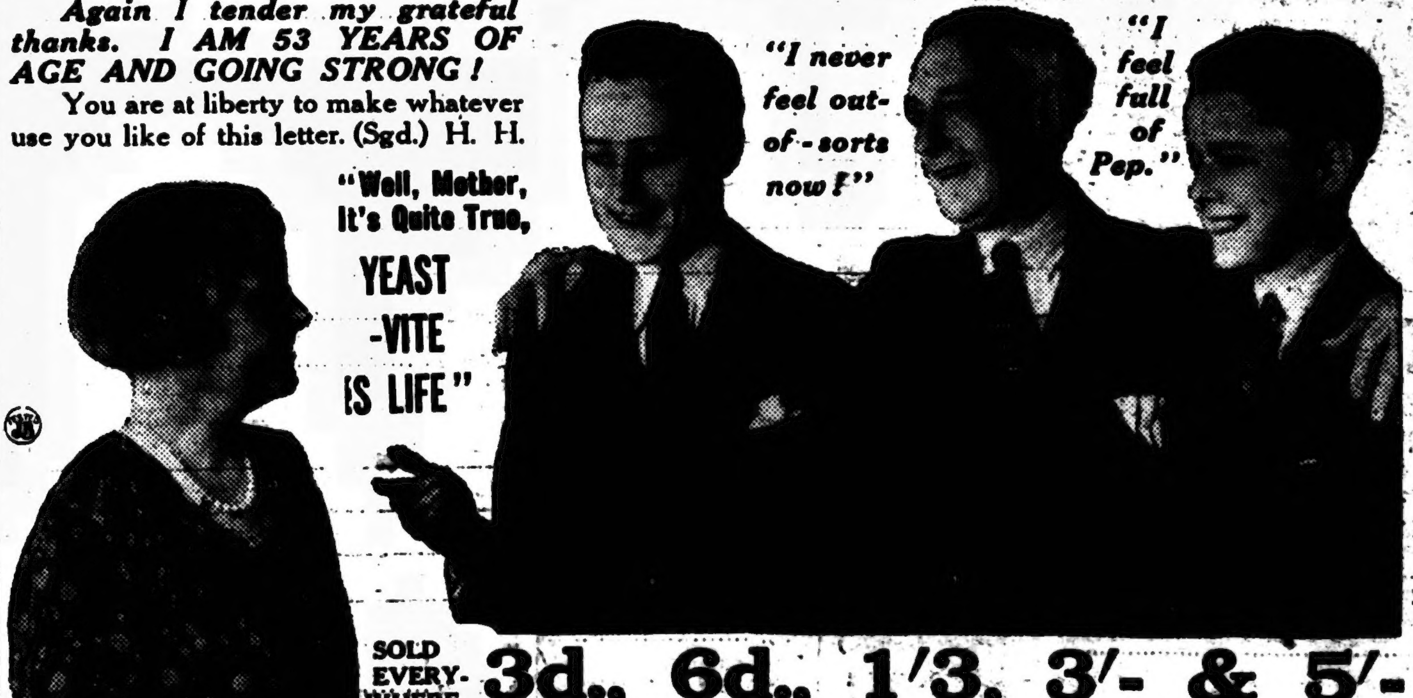
YEAST-VITE RELIEVES

NERVE PAINS -	IN 5/15 MINS.
HEADACHES - -	IN 5/15 MINS.
LASSITUDE - -	IN 10/20 MINS.
DEPRESSION - -	IN 10/20 MINS.
"NERVES" - -	IN 10/20 MINS.
INDIGESTION -	IN 15/30 MINS.
EXHAUSTION -	IN 15/30 MINS.
INSOMNIA - - -	IN 30/60 MINS.
RHEUMATISM - -	IN 24 HOURS
CONSTIPATION -	IN 36 HOURS
IMPURE BLOOD -	IN 36 HOURS

My Son was Terrible with Nerves. He is Now Fine and Healthy Thanks to Yeast-Vite.

YEAST -VITE IS LIFE

My Eldest Son is an Outdoor worker, and He Relies Very Much on Yeast-Vite


"Well, Mother, It's Quite True, YEAST -VITE IS LIFE"
"I never feel out-of-sorts now!"
"I feel full of Pep."

NO CURE NO PAY!

Simply obtain a 1/3 Bottle of YEAST-VITE Brand Tablets from any Chemist. Try the treatment at our risk, and if you are not **THOROUGHLY CONVINCED** of the **WONDERFUL POWER, PERFECT SAFETY** and **TONIC PROPERTIES** of **YEAST-VITE**, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of the purchase and your money will be refunded in full.

SOLD EVERYWHERE **3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/-**

130 B83 A 102

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 78, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.